

76 miles of separation

Michelle

My folks divorced and my dad moved to Carlsbad in 1975, exactly 76 miles away from me. I took the Greyhound bus every few weeks for a visit.

At 15 a life changing experience occurred, and I was sent to live with my dad and family.

Carlsbad was a very different culture than I was used to, but I loved the beach and will always refer to it as my hometown.