

My Carlsbad story...

William Burzynski

My first Carlsbad experience took place at a bar in La Jolla in 1981. We met some girls.

They said they were from Carlsbad. We said, “where the heck is that?” They responded, “you guys are from LA...so you drive right through it on highway 5 on your way to La Jolla!”

Roll forward 8 years. My wife and I now renters in Mission Hills ...thinking about raising a family...we drove up the coast to find a home to buy. She wanted 3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms and a garden. I wanted an ocean view.

We kept driving north until we could afford a home with an ocean view. We made the right decision...Carlsbad just a truck stop then became a beautiful city...a gem that even GIA recognized soon after.

We successfully raised two beautiful children right here in Mayberry RFD west.