

Whoever came up with the saying “You can take the girl out of the city, but you can’t take the city out of the girl” was probably right. But tell that to Mother Nature, would you? She’s been relentless in her attempts to pound the city out of me.

“What’s your beef with the big M?” you might ask. And you’d be justified. It was my own decision to sell my little place in Los Angeles, pack up and move with my nine-year-old son to a town nestled among

