From One Adventure to The Next: When I first got the call to work for FM 105.5, I was ecstatic. I literally jumped up and down with glee like a little kid. This was my dream job working for a media company in the province I love, not too far from the Toronto. A few family and friends would ask aren't you going to hate the winter? I don't know about anyone else, but the people I know think of Muskoka as two things: a sweet place to go in the summer and a horrible place to be during winter. My answer to that question was quite simple, it can't be any worse than the last place I lived. Before getting this gig, I had just finished a two-year run in the oil sands capital of Canada; Fort McMurray, Alberta. I was given the opportunity to work with one of the local radio stations as their weekend news anchor. I had never been out West, let alone Fort McMurray. Fort McMurray is the epicentre of the oil sands industry, an isolated area nearly five hours north of Edmonton. The city has over 60,000 people and a winter that can make many Ontarians rethink their decision to live there. The city presented many challenges while I was there, the winter being one of them. My first year, I had a pretty good winter. However, my second year was brutal. It's normal for this region to get to 40 below. There's not much snowfall but the bitter cold will get you. I had to make sure my block heater was always plugged in which, wasn't always a guarantee that my car was going to start. Fort McMurray has a small town feel. I got to know important people from local organizations and government, and they got to know me. As a newsperson, the most important part of my job was to provide the best local news possible and become a part of the community. I called Fort McMurray home during the time I was there. I voted in their last municipal election and I became a board member with Big Brothers Big Sisters. I worked in radio for one year before moving onto to television as a Videographer for the local TV station. However, after two years, I was missing my Oakville home way too much and I wanted a new challenge. Which brings me back to where I am today, in Huntsville. I didn't know much about Huntsville, except from what I learned from a camping trip when I was younger. I now found myself in almost the same position I was two years ago. I drove up to Huntsville almost three weeks ago and was so impressed with the town. I was impressed with the numerous options to shop, eat, and play. I was impressed with how beautiful it is, even in the fall and well, just impressed with everything. I remember thinking that for a small town it sure offers a lot to its residents. I met with my future boss and co-workers and as we talked about the position and their expectations, I realized that, like Fort McMurray, local news and community involvement is paramount in being successful at this job. And as a side note they also warned me that the winter can get pretty bad… oh no!… but can also be quite beautiful…. phew! After my time with them, I was pretty relieved that my previous experience would directly apply to what FM 105.5 is looking for in their News Announcer and Morning Co-Host. Not only was I relieved but touched when everyone at the station already made me feel like part of the team (and I didn't even get the job yet). And of course I am the lucky one to get picked for this gig. I moved in this past weekend with my handsome black cat Casino and have already met great people. So bring it on Old Man Winter! You'll be a piece of cake…I hope!