

Your Introduction

Please state your name, how long you have lived in the west end, and the subject matter of the story you have chosen (such as a specific location, its origins, its importance; a myth or made-up story common to the area; your involvement in an important event; a historical fact and its importance, etc.).

Story Examples

BIGFOOT

My name is Gertrude McGillicutty. I moved to Forks in 1980. Lived here ever since. My first encounter with Bigfoot was in 1985. My husband and I were camping in the Hoh National Forest. We had a tent and a cooler for our food. Late that night, our cooler was broken into and all of our food stolen. We heard nothing. The next morning we got up and found the overturned cooler. Next to it were two footprints – large, maybe size twelve, barefooted footprints with huge toes. Now, I am not saying this really was Bigfoot. Hey, it could have been someone playing a practical joke or another hungry camper with one of those homemade footprint stamps, but we like to think it really was Bigfoot – a kinder, gentler member of our community who most tourists would love to discover.

MOTHER NATURE'S REVENGE

My name is Steven Cyberbilly. I moved into Clallam Bay in 2000. I love driving Hwy 101 from Clallam Bay to Neah Bay. But the absolute best drive is the one on Hwy 112 from Clallam Bay to Port Angeles. There is no more beautiful drive in the country! But back in 2022 an entire cliff took out Hwy 101 not a mile from Clallam Bay and several landslides closed Hwy 112 for even longer. Makes one wonder if clear cut logging without reseeding is a great idea. Just saying! I'm all for logging, it's how many of us make our living. But what is taken must then be replaced to stabilize the earth we love so dearly!