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| Narrative (Voice) | Image (Media) |
| As a young man in Wisconsin I always knew I wanted adventure in my life. | Picture of me as a boy outside. |
| I grew up in the small town of Mosinee and always felt that there was something bigger out there beyond that little town. | Picture of Mosinee, map. |
| When I went to college I was exposed to so many different facets of life. Not only was I all grown up, I could choose who and what I wanted to be. | Pictures of UWSP and me in college. |
| When I was nineteen years old I decided that I was going to do something with my summers that was going to make me some money all while fulfilling my need for adventure. |  |
| I was going to Alaska. Wasn’t sure what I was going to do, but I had a one-way ticket and someone who would put me up for the summer.  | Picture of a plane, airport, travel. |
| I arrived in Anchorage as wide-eyed as I have ever been.  | Picture of Anchorage. |
| Since cousin lived in Homer and needed to get some supplies for his remodel at his house, he picked me up and we took the four and a half hour beautiful drive to Homer.  | Picture of Turnagin arm, Homer. |
| I worked various jobs in homer to pass the summer. I was a deckhand on a halibut charter. I worked for an electrician and a contractor building a house.  | Picture of deck handing, building, electrical work. |
| I decided to return to Wisconsin to continue college.  | Google earth going from Alaska to WI |
| However, When I was back in WI all I could think about was Alaska. I had caught the bug. | Picture of me in WI or the “thinker statue” |
| While having a fish fry one Friday evening, I overheard a man talking about Alaska. Kodiak in particular. Bears and fishing. So, when this man was alone I went over and introduced myself.  | Fish fry |
| We talked about his fishing and bear viewing lodge for hours. I wanted to go there so bad. It seemed too good to be true.  | Pictures of a paradise fishing lodge. |
| I gave him my contact and told him if he ever needed a guide that I was his man!  | Contact picture. |
| To my surprise about two months later Tom called me and asked if I could be in Kodiak by May 12th? I said absolutely.  | Picture of a phone.  |
| I found myself taking my college finals a week early and rushing to catch a plane for Kodiak.  | Picture of a student taking a test. |
| After four long flights, the wheels of the plane touched down in Kodiak. What a place! There were eagles soaring overhead, deer and goats in the hills and a nice cool/crisp mist in the air just to keep things damp.  | Plane touching down and a foggy picture of Kodiak. |
| It would just be one short Beaver ride in the morning to finally arrive at the Ayakulik River.  | Picture of a Beaver (airplane) |
| Arriving at the Ayakulik made me feel like I have finally made it to the real Alaska. Little did I know how right I was. | Picture of the Ayakulik from the top of Mt. Oval.  |
| Nervous, Anxious and excited, I was finally guiding fisherman in Alaska. This has been a dream of mine since I can remember.  | Picture of me guiding. |
| With a crash course on the river the first week I was there, I was then leading people to their fish of a lifetime  | Picture of me and client with a fish. |
| Exciting days were followed by cheer filled nights. Sometimes I even felt like I was on a vacation that I was getting paid for.  | Picture of the night life at the Ayakulik. |
| All of my wildest dreams could never have done the Ayakulik River justice. With its stunning green mountains, endless run of salmon and majestic brown bears, this is by far the most beautiful place I have ever been. | Best bear picture. |
| No matter where I go in my life I will always reserve a place in my heart for the Ayakulik river. | Best Ayakulik picture- Panoramic from oval panning to the sea. |
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