

A Montana couple trades snowcapped mountains for pink beaches—and Bermuda shorts.

As the sun rises over Tuckers Town, Bermuda, Kirsten Wardman follows 3-year-old son Finn down a trail connecting their home to the beach. Her younger son, Somers, happily rides her hip as Finn races toward the waves. “We never take the water for granted,” she says, brushing a blond curl from her face. Twice a day



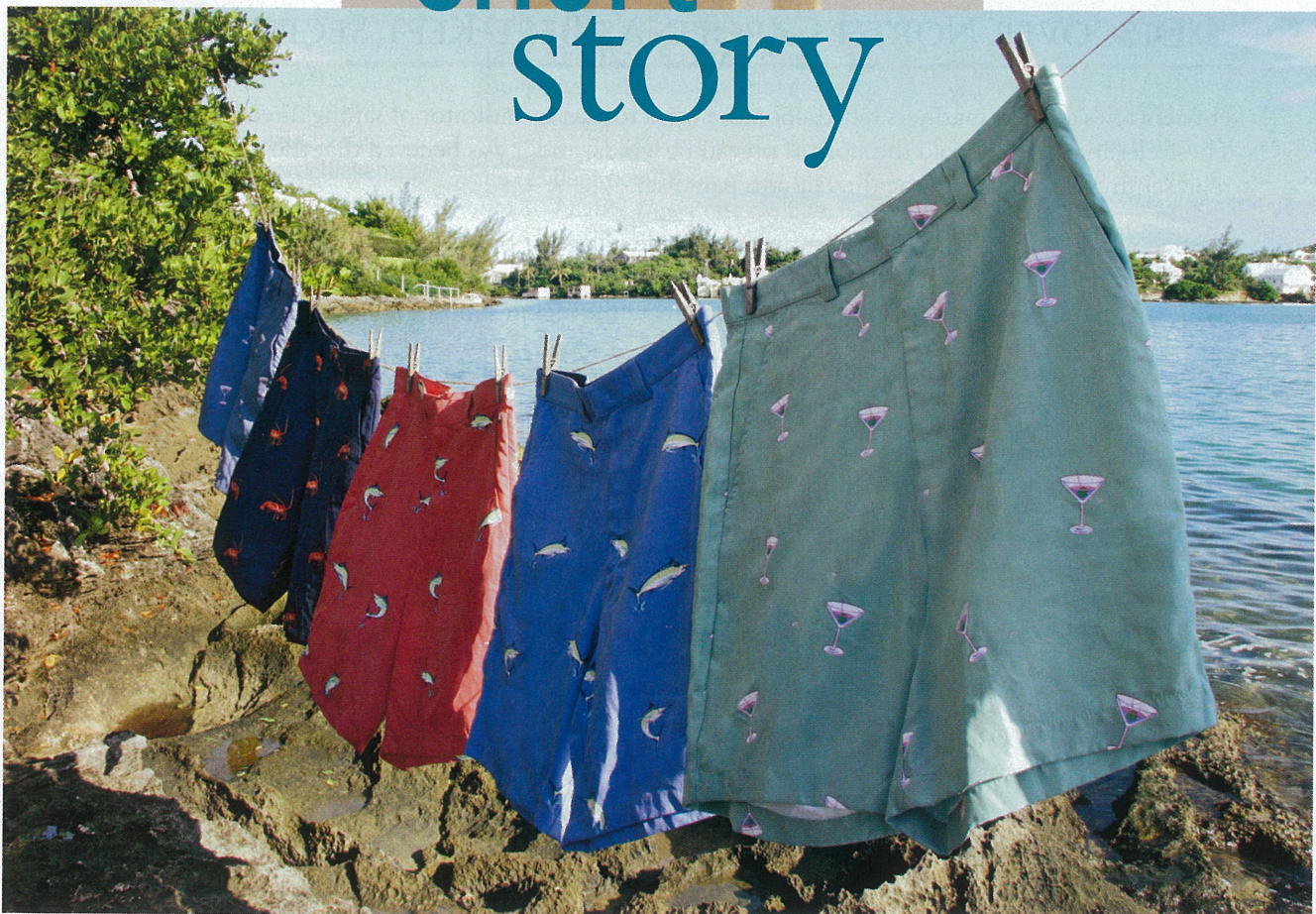
short story

Kirsten, her two boys, and their Labrador, Winston, can be found trailing the foamy sea.

For years she and her native Bermudan husband, Geordie, lived in Montana—jumping out of airplanes as forest-fire fighters. But when Kirsten became pregnant, their daring lifestyle seemed less fitting.

“Because Geordie is from Bermuda, we knew it would be a great place to raise our family,” she says. Trading mountains for surf

Bermuda Styles' shorts pair perfectly with bare feet—or a jacket and tie. “I wear them to weddings,” Geordie says. Left: Kirsten, Geordie, Finn, and Winston, the family pup



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