

LETTER FROM THE SELLER

2715 61st Avenue, Oakland

Dear Future Owners,

I can't tell you how excited we were to move into our home six years ago. There was a tremendous sense of history at 2715 61st Ave, from the Craftsman-style woodwork that reminded us of the homes we grew up in, to the beautifully rippled hundred-year-old glass in the windows, to the "lucky horseshoe" we found in the backyard. But there was also room for us to add to that history and make it our own. Room for greenery and gardens in the midst of an urban space. Room to invite friends and acquaintances to live with us in the downstairs apartment. Room for a beautiful home office. Room for countless houseplants to enjoy the big windows with us!

As our first home, we took a lot of pride in the house and turned the extra-large back yard into our own "urban homestead". By the time we left, we had blueberries, strawberries, meyer lemons, pineapple guavas, passionfruit, pomegranates, and wild plums in season, as well as the occasional lime, nectarine, or fig. We had a blast trading produce with neighbors, and decided what to plant next based in part on what neighbors said had grown well for them. The vegetable gardens became the start of eggplant curry, scarlet runners with kale and cornbread, mint and lavender lemonades, and a dozen other treats, meals, and desserts. All of that besides our "girls", the pet six chickens who lived in the coop we built out back. They gave us more eggs than we could give away, and not a single backyard bug escaped their scrutiny. Even when we were home a lot during the pandemic, we felt like we had everything we needed.

Being able to get out and be a part of the neighborhood again made it even better. We enjoyed walking to the juice bar around the corner, to one of the little free libraries nearby, or around Evergreen Cemetery to look out over the Bay. The Laurel and our favorite locally-owned shops like Razzo's, Ole Ole!, and Pet Choice were just on the other side of Mills College, and the MLK Jr. Shoreline and the Joaquin Miller Redwoods meant that an escape to nature was only ever 10 minutes away.

We have loved living in this house and making it our own. We will miss our little oasis in the city, but we are excited to think that another family will now have a turn to create their own "homestead" here. Living in this home and community felt like living at the junction of the past and the future, and we're excited for you to be able to write the next chapter in its history. May you see the same potential we saw when we first walked into this home, and may you feel inspired to make it your own as well.

Sincerely,

Thomas & Kendall