

a note from the seller..

We bought this house in September of 2018 for two reasons: the oak tree and the street. Eight years later, those are still the first two things we would tell you about, and the two things we will miss the most.

The oak shades the front porch all afternoon, and there is a swing under it. That swing is where we drink our coffee. It is where we watched one of our kids wobble down the driveway on two wheels for the first time while we held our breath. It is where we hand out Halloween candy to what feels like every family in Garden Oaks, and where we sit in the quiet once the evening winds down.

This is a street of big front yards and generous setbacks, the kind where kids grow up playing outside. Ours learned to ride bikes here, then joined the little bike crew that pedals to the elementary school together every morning, and we walked behind them for years, waving at neighbors who have lived on this block for decades and at the young families who just arrived. There is always someone here in the same season of life as you.

Here is what we hope for you. Chalk drawings the whole length of the driveway. A pizza night in the backyard that turns into something more. A December evening walking down to the gazebo at the end of the street with hot chocolate to see Santa. A first day of school that starts with a walk instead of a drive.

We are moving to Denver, and leaving is harder than we expected. This house took very good care of us. We hope it does the same for you, and we hope that one day you sit on that swing and know you're home.

Jarntip and Shawn

