



Sweet Little Louise

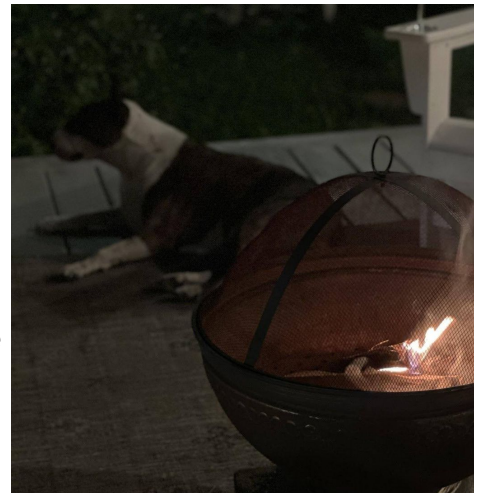
Dear Prospective Buyer,

When I first saw this little bungalow, the palms out front and its simple green shape reminded me of the cottages I had seen in Hana, Maui along the shore of Red Sand Beach. Inside, I fell in love with the wrap around porch nestled in the crawling branches of the old pittosporum shrubs, high ceilings, and square layout that made it feel so much larger than a typical shotgun-style bungalows I had been looking at. I also loved that I didn't have to compromise between a yard or garage—I could have both with plenty of room for my gardening, collections, and built-in work bench for my furniture restoration projects.

This was my first home, and after years of being a rental prior to me, I loved slowly putting its soul back in. Restoring it revealed little pieces of its history, from original wallpaper hidden beneath layers in the bathroom to beautiful old-growth wood you simply can't buy today. I'm especially proud of transforming the bathroom into a designer but timeless sanctuary, with its extra deep soaking tub and English-cottage-inspired details.

What I will miss most is my garden. What started as little more than grass and a deck became a haven filled with native plants, vegetable beds, a pond, and little hideaways. There are 100 year old amaryllis bulbs, antique bricks, and vintage scalloped cement borders I collected from bungalows torn down in the area, rescuing them from being erased by new construction.

It's a wildlife haven here - I spend hours watching the monarch and swallowtail butterflies grow from caterpillars, tadpoles become frogs, and countless bees, butterflies, lizards and toads make a home here.



Some of my happiest mornings have been spent drinking coffee on the steps with my doggo Lucy, watching butterflies land on her and doing our morning yoga in the sun. I will also deeply miss my neighbors, especially my wonderful neighbor next door, Lupie, who has lived here for 50 years. She checks on me, prays for me, and over the years has become like an adopted grandmother.

I'll always cherish the big Christmas dinners, visits from friends, and neighborhood children lighting up when I open the backyard gate to show them the tadpoles in the pond, like it was narnia!

What photographs can't quite capture is the tranquility here. The street is wide and peaceful, the clouds at twilight are beautiful, bats appear overhead in the evenings, and sometimes the only sounds are bees buzzing through the flowers and hum of cicadas at night—all while being close to so many hot spots in the city - making it the best of both worlds: city life amenities and neighborhood "chill"!

As much as I love it here, I can't pack it up and take it all with me in my next chapter..

It's now time to "pass the baton" of Sweet Little Louise coming back to her glory, and I hope the next owner finds the same peace and beauty here, and adds their own chapter to the soul of this very special little home.
