You don’t create a sense of place.

It’s already there.
Saloon Life in Early Emeryville: 1896-1920

Part One: "The Saloon was a Mighty Fine Place..."

Norman, Assistant and John of Raising Children in Saloons

Jack London
Collector or Historian: What’s the difference?
In Oakland, we get stuck in the middle.

Things always have a beginning, middle and end.
The ‘G’ word:

You just don’t know who you can talk to about it.
They buried him quickly in the sand by the sea
—sighed a prayer, wept a tear—
and were back home by three.

A cross of gray driftwood marked Oyster Boy’s grave,

Words writ in the sand
promised Jesus would save.

But his memory was lost with one high-tide wave.
No answer is ever “complete.”
How do you affect change?

How does change affect you?