

Space... The Final Frontier!

Thinking and Living Outside the Box



FEATURED
PROPERTY

2520 NORTH RODEO GULCH, SOQUEL HILLS

(CROSS STREETS HIDDEN VALLEY/PONZA LANE)

OPEN HOUSE SUNDAY 1-4PM

- 5 Bedrooms
- 3 Baths
- 4,000 +/- Sq Ft
- 2.2 Acres
- 3 Car Garage
- Expansive Lawn and Sport Area
- Kitchen/Great Room Combination
- Formal Dining w/Garden Windows
- Formal Living Room w/Fireplace
- Masterful Master Suite w/Sitting Area
- Private Decks
- Covered Veranda
- In Ground Pool/Spa
- Sunny Rural Setting
- Close in Country Location

• Minutes to Mid County Shopping and Services

OFFERED AT \$1,995,000 HOME AND VIRTUAL TOUR: WWW.SANCTUARYTOURS.COM

by TOM BREZSNY

There's life as we know it and then there's life as we dream it. The two versions don't always agree or embrace each other in a long, loving slow dance of synchronized peace and harmony.

Let's just say that most of us take it on faith that there's a life we would like to grow accustomed to living, lying somewhere out there beyond - in a nearby universe, in a different dimension of sight and sound or merely in a different neighborhood than the one we currently seem to have settled for.

If I vigilantly stay awake and don't sleepwalk, continue to pay attention and care, being a Realtor provides an amazing opportunity to see how the world lives and to tune into what the world is dreaming. Real estate gives me a steady finger on the collective pulse of the culture and a much deeper understanding of the consensual milieu of reality we all swim in.

Everyday I talk to people about big changes they want to make. Huge transitions. The future. What they think their lives should look like. What moves them or motivates them to actually move. There's usually a quality of longing to the proceedings. A just-below-the-surface voice whispering in the background while unconscious bodies continue to move at breakneck speed from one daily activity to another. To work to pick up the kids to lessons to the game to the store to the bank to the post office to chaos and back to getting up in the morning and doing it all over again. It's the inner voice most of us hear in those brief interludes of silence that happen unexpectedly while we are sitting in traffic or standing in line or reaching toward the shelf. Precious moments when we come to an awareness of dreaming.

As a Realtor, I hear remarkably consistent stories about what people are tired of in their lives. What frustrates them. Limits them. The existential dilemma of looking out the window of their lovely kitchen/great room in the morning and discovering that they are so close they can read the label on their neighbor's cereal box. The not so quiet desperation of hearing occasional

marital spats on the other side of a tight eight foot set back. The absurdity of occupying a ton of square feet jammed onto a postage stamp lot where no matter how many fast growing trees get planted or extra trellises get built, the backyard will always be the defacto centerpiece of a two-story fishbowl. Reaching out and touching the world in this manner isn't exactly what most people have in mind when they dial in that big beautiful house. They don't want urban sprawl or a Levittown of monster ego edifices. They don't want to be sardines packed into a strange Skinner Box called home.

Somewhere there's a better balance. There's room to move. Room to breath and flex and stand and stretch. There is light and air and sun. Open space and a comfortable refuge of privacy. There is a generosity of feeling and an expanse of setting that allows the spirit as well as the mind and body to grow and be nurtured. A close-in place that also seems incredibly far from the madding crowd. One that holds a strong connection to nature. The smells of summer. A pool of its own to swim in. A spot to sit and watch the stars clearly without the confusion of a hundred ambient porch lights or head lights getting in the

way. A big green grassy yard to sprawl around in, chew on a piece of straw and spend hours leisurely deciphering the shapes and the special meanings of the clouds as they float slowly by. Somewhere where you could just have an impromptu game of touch football if you felt like it.

I don't know if this is exactly the dream home you've been secretly entertaining - but its worth a visit to find out. Sometimes a few well chosen moments can evolve into a lifetime if you stay awake, really pay attention and care. May we all learn to think and live outside the box and find the cherished space in our own lives.

 **MONTEREY BAY PROPERTIES**

This week's Sanctuary of the Monterey Bay! presented by Tom Brezsnay, Agent, Monterey Bay Properties, getreal@sanctuaries.com



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