Capitola Casitas

It's like a painting on a jigsaw puzzle: each house linked piece by pastel piece, water shining around the stucco huddle.

It's like a patchwork of aquamarine, turquoise, maize, champagne, citron, coral, rose and lavender as though sewn together seam by seam.

The people sit by the water -the sand reaching out to get closer -and watch the ducks as they patter.

The houses are all united, connecting together as a body of friends standing sturdy, faithful and lighted.

The townspeople laugh and talk and smile, in the town that seems to be floating away on a boat, as they lay outside for awhile.

For this town is history.

Vintage and antique, each house has a story.

If they could tell, who knows what each story might be.

By: Autumn Awbrey