1. salt wind from the west
   blowing ocean spray across
   all of Albany
   Elizabeth Lyon

2. The dolphins jumping,
   the ocean splashing along.
   All the joy to see.
   Noam Rosenfeld, 4th grade

3. Our Gill Tract Farm grows
   fellowship with kindness
   and food with neighbors
   Theresa Halula

4. Albany hill park
   Full of eucalyptus trees
   And judgy squirrels
   Fiona de La Rosa-Chapman, age 12

5. Autumn has begun
   The wind is no longer warm
   And the leaves turn red
   Annabella F., 7th grade

6. There was a big hill
   I climbed, climbed, and climbed a lot
   At last, I got there
   Camille Sarah-Hopkins, 2nd grade

7. The season fall is
   Great and I love it so much
   Because it's so fun.
   Evie Holm, Kindergarten

8. dog cat dog cat dog
   they live in Albany just
   because they just do
   Zella Hoffman, 3rd grade

9. Hiking on the hill
   A leaf falls making no sound.
   Blackberries are ripe.
   Yi Qu

10. we can't see the hills
    my parents made me do this
    but the bay's still here
    Alex Fine, 4th grade

11. “Is the dog park closed?
    Let's go to the BULB instead.
    Can't wait,” said the dog.
    Eva Phalen

12. Albany Hill looms
    The bay shines in the moonlight
    Cars illuminate
    Mori Peskin, 5th grade

13. As the trees shed leaves
    Across all the damp sidewalks,
    Children leave for school
    Lubov Mazur

14. Bench on Berkeley Hills
    City lights like fireflies
    Dancing in cold fog
    Edie Leong, 6th grade

15. Hello Fall! Welcome
    I love your slanty sweet light
    Dark winter awaits
    Jane Selle Morgan
16
Albany wildlife
Turkeys walk in crosswalks
Deer raccoon and skunk
Christine Yamashiro

17
Pale seagull feather
Did your owner fly this high?
Did winds bring you here?
Sharon Eberhardt

18
Magical first wave
Sandy paws on wet black nose
Puppy paradise
Sarah Schroeder

19
Something about a tree
Flourishing in the fall wind
Falls down to hit the ground
Klaus Boom, 7th grade

20
Golden grasses wait
Patiently, on the hillside
For the first rainstorm
Margaret Doleman

21
Looking down from my
Piper Cub hills are rolling
From ocean to sky
Charlie James, 2nd grade

22
bay gulls laughed at me
as I pulled an idea
from under my hat
Dan Martin

23
Sun sinking to Bulb
Pelicans dogs seal we
Gaze west together
Rochelle Nason

24
The whale sings her song,
“Hmmmmm,” the song is beautiful
Golden Gate in view
Zoë Botwinick, 4th grade

25
Smooth but relentless,
Looking into the vast bay
Golds of the East Bay hills
Thalia Savage, 5th grade

26
Turkeys walk up and down
Gobbling in groups around the town
Ha, Albany belongs to everyone!
Varada Sarovar

27
short days, falling leaves
haikus sprout up like mushrooms
harvest for winter
Jenny Holland

28
the bird flew softly
over the glistening bay
here comes calming fog
Maria Fine, 8th grade

29
low tide reveals much
mud, metal, wood, pickleweed
high tide dipping ducks
Joanna Reed

30
Deer on hills, grass on
hills, grass runs out, deer go down
hills to town and eat
Luke Arcak, 3rd grade
31 Full sails on a broad reach toward Sleeping Tamalpais Home shore waits alone
Christina Ratcliffe

32 Wildfire burning Smoked ashen sky in the Bay Fifty shades of gray
Ping Fahn

33 Fog crawls down the hills. The sun recedes so quickly. I tighten my scarf.
Jennifer L. Baumer

34 Perfect dance partners The wind, the sun, and my boat In a blue ballroom.
Ron Campbell

35 Family meeting What shall we do for haiku It is Fall again
Rory Schroeder, 5th grade

36 I look at the Bay The sun glints on the water It is very blue
Sally Eisenstein, 4th grade

37 Waves wish, whales wander Dolphins leap into the air It’s the Bay—hooray!
Nina Botwinick, 2nd grade

38 Change my driving route To the top of Solano Just to glimpse the Bay
Kim Trutane

39 September sunsets Picnic blankets, music, fun Kids dance to the beat
Tamara Bock

40 We paused to behold the Oak, majestic in mist Marin climb payoff
Kimberley Pierce

41 These are the green hills. You can see the Golden Gate. Maybe, if no fog.
Elliott Keller, 5th grade

42 We sit on the hills to watch the warm golden sun melt into the bay
Daniella Son, 11th grade

Lukas Moy, 10th grade

44 Hills past and present A dynamite factory Now bayside abodes
E. Michael Reyes

45 Leaves fall off the trees, Red, orange, yellow flickers, Now branches are bare.
Nola Burton, 2nd grade
BIG BELLIES

46
Flowers on the hills, sky animals in nature, ocean and mountains!
Keralena Lui, 2nd grade

47
The Ohlone blessed
hills, oaks, fish— this sea and sky—our shared worlds, entwined
Jodie Appell

48
Fall is the best time
To add new life to gardens
Paradoxical
Jon Pendleton

49
Walking on the hill
Passing from cement to woods
River of cars below
Ebba de la Rosa

50
There once was a dog
It was a mop dog named Jarf
Rolled in fallen leaves
Maeve Keller, 7th grade

51
Cold rain beats upon
the kitchen skylight window,
rose-shoots scratch low panes.
Cherise Wyneken

52
Bird song shattered by
Backhoes and drills. Gas pipeline
Runs through my kid's school.
Payal Sampat

53
Saturday morning,
Line out the door at Rotha's.
Score! Almond croissant!
Jean Cheng

54
My eyes see the bridge.
But the toddler always asks:
Sharks in that water?
Leah Smithers

55
Wind nips at my face
Dogs dash along the shoreline
Small waves lap the sand
Maya Caparaz, 11th grade

56
Fog! creeping, crawling,
swallowing bay, chewing hills,
smothering heat. Fog!
Tamara Keller

57
I'm riding my bike...
free, weightless, wind in my hair .
Two wheels = Happiness.
Britt Tanner

58
music in the park
to the fun Solano Stroll
sprinklers in the park
Mozi Turbow, age 9

59
Double decker seats
Show a beautiful view but
Terrible traffic
Dan Botwinick

60
Sparkling water shines
Summer sun reflects on water
Wind blows on great blue whale
Julian Smithers, 3rd grade
61  Fall ball Saturdays
    Dirt & dust on gloves & cleats
The grind never stops
Jennifer O'Brien

62  Oh the song is sweet
    Every one of us hears
The Song of the Bay
Ada Martin, 6th grade

63  Walking by the bay
    Worries caressed by waves and wind
The vast sky lifts my heart
Toni Littlestone

64  Hills with clouded snow
    Seagulls diving down to eat
The water sparkles
Mireya Macmillan, 3rd grade

65  The rolling green hills
    meet with the bay on the shore
There the birds gather
Skyler Baysa, 10th grade

66  Through the Golden Gate
    the tsunami from Japan strode
to Albany Beach and stopped.
Christina Hutchins

67  Complete something hard
    and you'll get a big reward
to be THANKFUL for.
Amanda Rankin, 5th grade

68  Where ocean meets land
    my child's hand swishes for shells
toes sunk in damp sand.
Yiskah Rosenfeld

69  Bikes veer. Car brakes screech.
    A flock waddles 'cross the street.
Turkey traffic jam.
Dave Gilson

70  Early on a cold day,
    fog settles above the bay,
turning everything gray.
Mabyn Lam, 7th grade

71  we live high and low
    but when the Earth speaks to us
we shake together
Stephanie Best

72  Bike the smooth Bay Trail
    Pause, see the birds and Golden Gate
What a perfect day!
Amy Smolens

73  earthquake moves and shakes
    dog barks and slides on the floor
what the heck was that?!
Graham Morgan, 5th grade

74  We share the morning
    Safe routes to schools and coffee
Wheels and shoes go by
Jena Regan

75  Mountains are so tall
    that you cannot climb them but
you can zipline them.
Kienan Lui, Kindergarten