a note from the seller...

A house becomes a home in the small moments, not the square footage. For us, it was Sunday mornings in the kitchen before anyone else was awake, the sound of kids racing down the pool slide on a summer afternoon, and the quiet relief of finally sitting down together after a long weekend of football and volleyball games. This house held all of it.

We're a sports family, so our evenings and weekends were rarely quiet, cleats by the door, jerseys in the wash, someone always rushing out for practice. But when we did have downtime, whether traveling abroad or exploring somewhere new around Texas, coming back to this house always felt like coming back to ourselves.

Some of our best memories happened right in the backyard. We've hosted parties by the pool that our friends still talk about, and watching the kids fly down that slide, again and again, never got old. Those afternoons, more than anything, are what we'll miss most.

Being part of Sienna made all of it easier. It's the kind of neighborhood where you wave to the same faces at the fields, where softball games and community events fill up the calendar, and where everyone is quiet and respectful of each other's space. Being close to schools meant our mornings were simple, no long drives, no traffic, just more time together as a family.

We're moving on because we're ready for a different chapter, a one story home that fits where we are now. But we're not just leaving behind a house. We're leaving behind years of laughter, celebrations, and the everyday rhythm of a family that loved being home. We hope whoever comes next fills these rooms with just as much life as we did.

Marissa