

A Tree House Grows in Lamorinda

...read on page D6

By Cathy Dausman



Tabitha Kenney smiles from the window of her old tree house

oyce Kilmer wrote, "I think that I shall never see... a poem as lovely as a tree." Add a house to that tree and it becomes a little more poetic. It starts as a young child's daydream in a backyard or an empty lot. Combine a tree, some friends, a bit of wood, and voilà! Tabitha Kenney's tree house was built five years ago by her grandfather Richard Kenney, in the family's side yard near a small creek in

Photos Cathy Dausman

Lafayette. There already was a "tree house" there, the elder Kenney said, amounting to little more than a few boards nailed across two conveniently horizontal limbs on a bay laurel tree.

The Home Designer

The family scouted the site and felt it had potential. The new house would have a rectangular design, be approximately  $4 \ge 6$  feet, with a waterproof roof built from leftovers donated from a neighbor's roofing project.

It would be "big enough for four" Kenney said, with benches inside for seating. Richard committed to the project—on the Q.T. This was to be a Christmas present for Tabitha, her sisters and brother.

Richard Kenney lives in Idaho, so the actual tree house project was built as a pre-fab. Tabitha's father, Chris, took critical measurements and sent them to his dad, and the tree house slowly took shape in Richard's basement over a three week period. Then it was disassembled, packed in a minivan and driven to Lafayette for installation.

Chris recalled the actual assembly required "lots of trips to the hardware store" and some work took place in the rain.

... continued on page D4