

## Home Sharing Haiku

In 1983 I was left with the responsibility of raising my only daughter. Despite working full time as a well-educated waitress, I could barely afford the costs of living here. So, I slept in a hammock in the living room and rented my own bedroom. Home Sharing is nothing new to San Francisco.

Several years later my daughter and I moved away, under duress. When I returned with a Doctorate in Physical Therapy in 1998, this hardly made a difference. I wished I had never left my rent-controlled apartment, envious of my friends who are beneficiaries of this golden handcuff, now earning substantial incomes with relatively low housing costs.

I currently serve homebound patients, treating residents in every neighborhood of our city.

3 years ago, I purchased my first home, a flat in the Outer Richmond, borrowing, at a loss, from my retirement account for the down payment. I was concerned that I could someday be displaced as a tenant, but believe that landlords have rights also.

Soon after moving, water intrusions precipitated repairs totaling more than \$72,000. I might presently be a homeless "rolling stone" again.

Fortunately, I have an extra bedroom and have hosted residencies for students and relocating professionals affiliated with the VA nearby and STEM wizards on extended internships.

Families of neighbors and tourists are also drawn to Land's End. New, chic cafes have emerged on languishing Balboa St., and our classic cinema has been renovated.

Home sharing promotes sustainability, maximizes our resources, and reinforces the nobility of mankind. Indeed, I feel safer with these carefully screened guests in my home, for reasons I don't have time to enumerate.

While one neighbor might be envious, my family pities "the poor relative".

What is required in order for the City, County, and residents of San Francisco to benefit even more from home sharing? Is that the intention of "legislation"? Who can this truly protect? Please proceed consciously.