

One Day  
on Gray

by Pierre Tabbiner

2025



For Romy  
and for Milo too.



Oh, hi! I'm Pierre.

And it's cherry-picking day!

So I set up a ladder  
by my street, called Gray.

I didn't mean to rhyme, just now.

Weird.

Don't go getting used to that.

My cherry tree is right by the sidewalk,  
and I saw so many friends and neighbours.

Here's who said hello

in just one day, on Gray!

There's Marty in his garden,  
across the street  
and a few doors down.

He barely has a sunburn at all  
this year.



Ashley is looking for her cat  
again.

“Pickles! Pickles!” she calls.

This happens  
pretty much every day.

Let me know if you spot him,  
okay?



Marko is walking by.

Looks like he bought  
some fresh bread again.

I heard he might be  
moving soon!



Anne and Archie go for a walk  
every day.

Sometimes twice.

Archie isn't a puppy anymore,  
but he still loves to jump.



Do you know this guy's name?

I don't either.

He always goes by

on a noisy motorbike.

We just call him

Dirtbike Donnie.



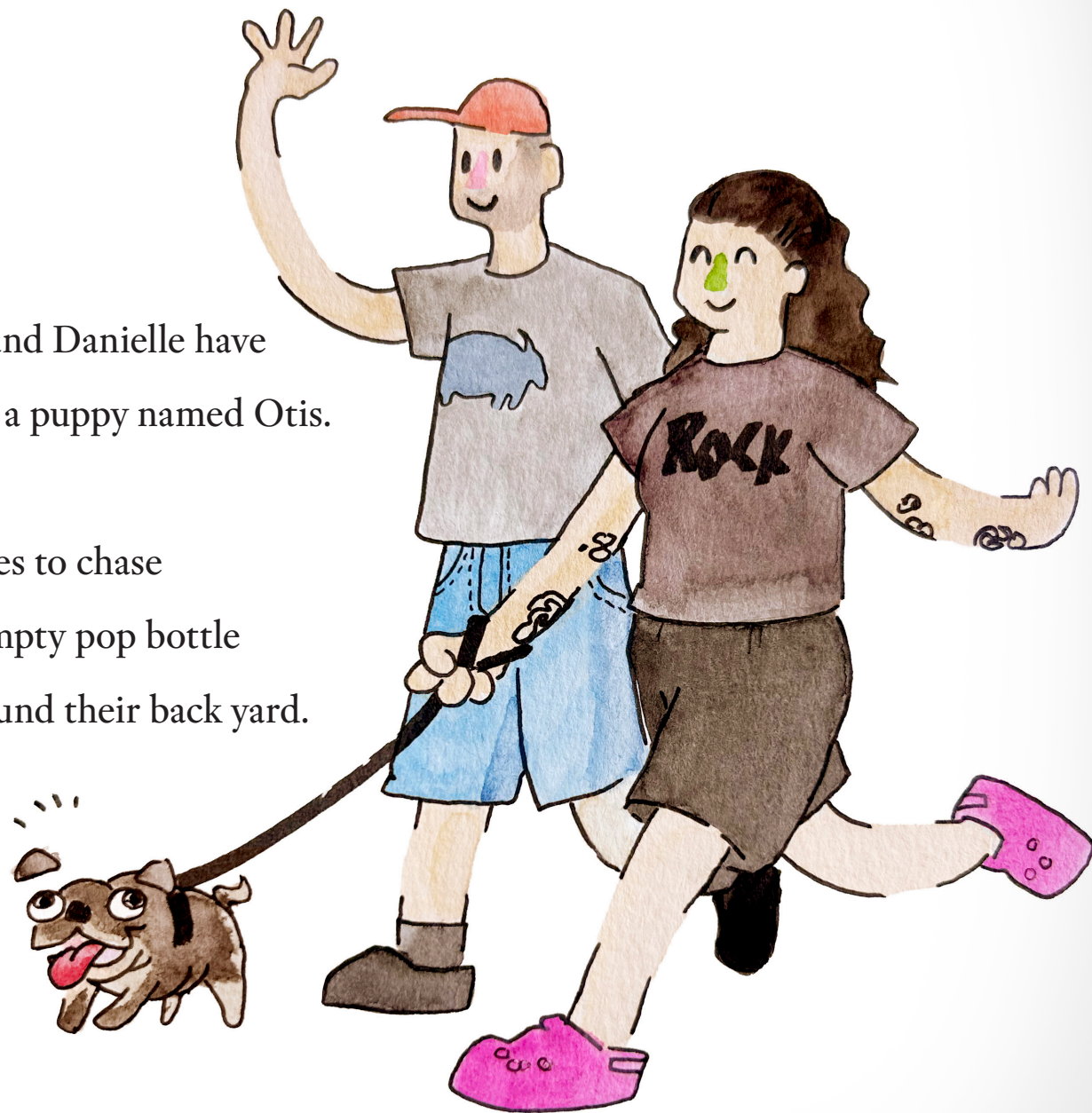
There goes Juniper,  
and one of her kids.

I don't know her kids' names.

They go to the library  
like, all the time.

Justin and Danielle have  
a puppy named Otis.

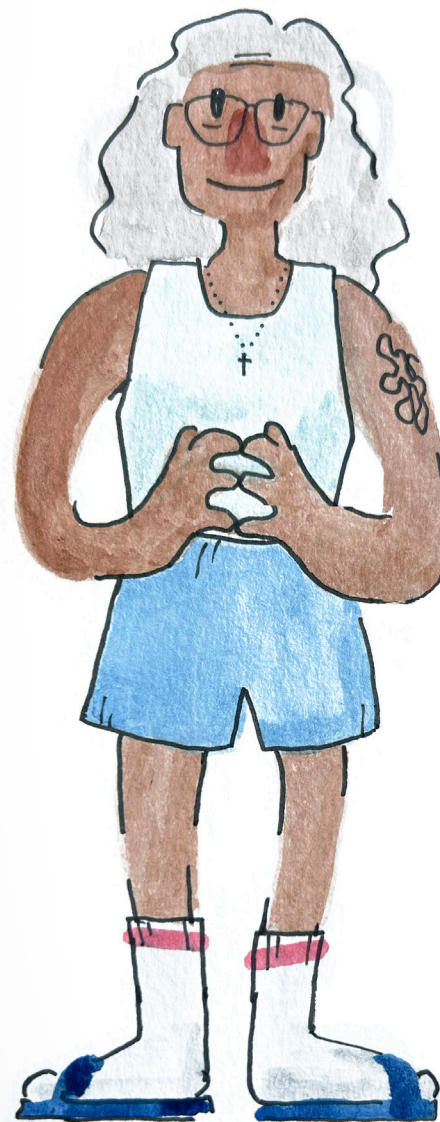
He likes to chase  
an empty pop bottle  
all around their back yard.



That's Tamara,  
from the apartment building  
across the street.

"Can I pick  
some of your cherries, please?"  
she asks.

"Of course you can!"



John is so tall!

And he always wears  
that same ol' hat.

I hope I'm as cool as John  
when I'm as old as him.

Oh hey, tell Ashley that  
I found Pickles!



Tate has a little sister,  
and "Tate's Mom" is their mom.

She always wears shorts  
and pushes the stroller.



Ricky always says “Hi”  
and has a funny story to tell.

As he picks cherries with me,  
he tells me one about a raccoon  
he used to know.



Ange and Daisy

pass by and say “Hi honey”.

Daisy’s not really interested  
in being petted,  
and Ange wants to keep walking.

We’ll probably see them  
again tomorrow.

Wave goodbye!



Johnny and Sarah  
live across the street.

They're painting  
their house!

It's a tough job,  
but they're  
even tougher.



There goes Julia  
and her dog Rosie!

She's got a lot of energy,  
and sometimes it's best  
to just give her space.

Rosie, I mean.  
Julia's cool.



Rhonda walks by  
and waves hello.

“Where are you headed,  
Rhonda?”

“Oh, just to  
the pharmacy again.”  
she says.



It's Sybil and Pepper and Ghost!

Ghost is the big one.

Pepper is the small one.

Sybil is

the pretty one.

She's pretty funny,

too.

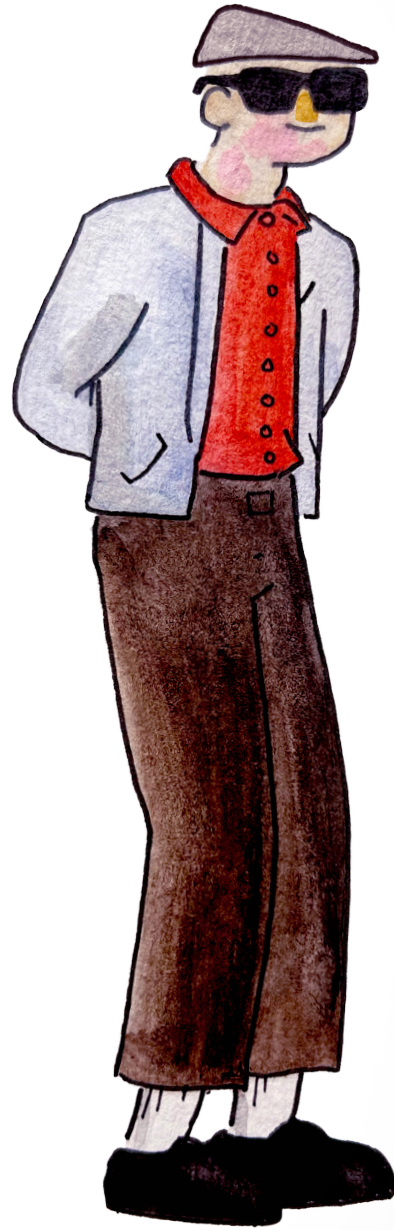


Look, it's Jim!

Someone told me  
that he turned 91 this year,  
but I can't remember who.

He's lived in Windsor  
for forever.

He snacks on cherries  
fresh off the tree.



Andrew and Patti bought  
a gigantic house  
and painted it white.

They go for walks  
to stay healthy.

I bet it works!



These two walk by, like, every day.

They're so fast!

I can't paint them quickly enough!



And then there's

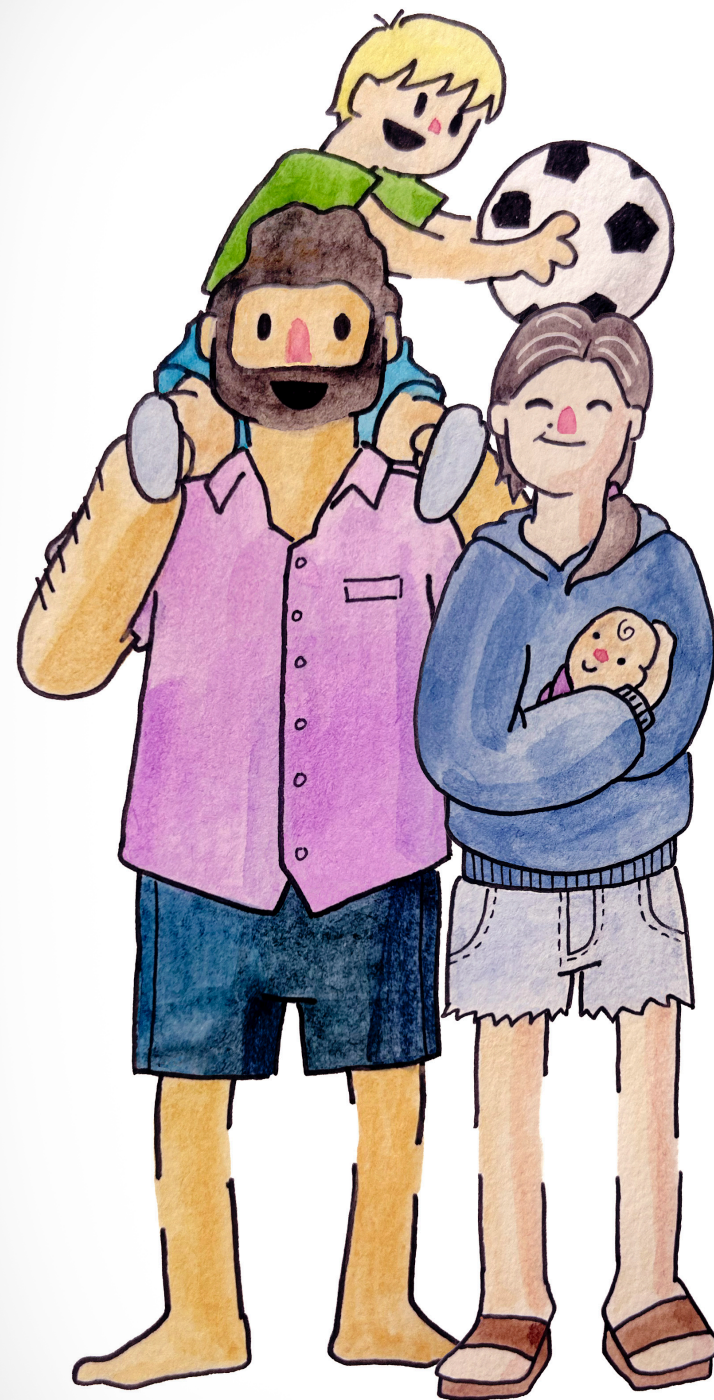
Alex and Hillary  
and Milo and Romy.

They're the family next door.

Milo gets crazy

when there's  
a soccer ball around,  
and Romy's only a face,  
so far.

But she's growing fast.





Everyone has a “Hi” or “Hello”,  
and those are just  
from the folks that *I* know.

Oh look, I rhymed again.  
Neat.

If you spend time in this neighbourhood too,  
I bet you’ll make so many friends of your own.

It’s like living in a real-life storybook! Seriously.

And together, we picked so many cherries!  
In just one day, on Gray.

If you're a friend of mine  
and aren't in this book,  
don't be sad!

We're still friends.

I guess maybe  
I just didn't see you  
that one day on Gray.

See you again soon!

