PG, FROM A to Z

ABLOOM in wonder, set ALONGSIDE the waters of Monterey Bay. AMERICA’S LAST HOMETOWN. That’s our letter A.

Every fall the monarchs migrate. B is the BUTTERFLIES who cluster in tree BRANCHES and BEAUTIFY the skies.

CANDY CANE LANE comes alive each year at CHRISTMASTIME. That C lights up our COASTAL town in whimsy so sublime.

Our D, DAVID AVENUE, borders PG and Monterey and leads to the aquarium that celebrates the bay.

E is playing EIGHTEEN HOLES. Each putt a golfer sinks is part of an ENCHANTING round at PG’s scenic links.

F is FIRST FRIDAYS, FARMERS MARKETS, the FLAVORS of PG. Throughout the year FRIENDS gather. That’s our community.

A fun parade, food and crafts, bands on several stages...
G is GOOD OLD DAYS, a street fair for all ages.

H is for the HARBOR SEALS who grow in population by birthing pups at the beach next to HOPKINS MARINE STATION.

I is IMAGES on murals and the IMAGINATION to tell the story of a place through an art creation.

J is for JEWELL PARK, one of PG’s great green spaces that put a JOYFUL smile on big and little faces.

Still standing proud is KETCHUM’S BARN. That’s our letter K, where 19th-century artifacts are on public display.
Picnic, kayak, surf or swim, whatever your pleasure.
L is for **LOVERS POINT**, a **LIVELY LOCAL** treasure.

M is for the **MAGIC CARPET** that blooms in an eye-blink.
This springtime **MARVEL** decorates the coast in purple-pink.

N is for the **Museum of NATURAL HISTORY**,
celebrating local wonders since 1883.

Take a stroll along the coast. **O** is **OCEAN VIEW**.
Ogle playful **OTTERS** who pop up right on cue.

P is for **POINT PINOS**. The lighthouse has survived and shined from the **PENINSULA** since 1855.

Q is for the **QUIET**. Sometimes when all is dark, you hear only the breaking waves and sea lions bark.

R is a **ROMANTIC** stroll through this seaside **RETREAT**.
Stop and smooch at Kissing **ROCKS**, an arch where two stones meet.

S must be John **STEINBECK**, whose years spent in PG inspired his masterpieces, a **STUNNING** legacy.

T is for the **TIDE POOLS**. Look closely and you’ll find they **TEEM** with **TINY** wonders the sea has left behind.

Amid **UNPARALLELED** seascapes, you’ll find when **U** are here **UNPRETENTIOUS** vibes and smiles that radiate good cheer.

V is grand **VICTORIANS**. Put on your walking shoes and tour the “painted ladies” ablaze in **VIBRANT** hues.

W is for the **WAVES** that crash against the rocky shore, above which great brown pelicans and squawking seagulls soar.

X marks the spot, inside a concrete wall, where there is a time capsule, next to City Hall.

Y is a sky painted **YELLOW**, tinged maroon and peach. There’s nothing like a sunset from Asilomar Beach.

Z is **ZEST** and **ZEAL** as summer turns to fall.
We play the Shoe Game against our rivals in football.

---

**The Great Tidepool**