To the East and to the West
the splendors of Redmond
growth vision developed by its people civic pride.
Here professionals grow and beginners succeed
Technology is a wealthy benefactor

The world gathers here, a tiny dot
on Washington state's upper corner.
West of Redmond across the Evergreen Point Floating Bridge,
the automated jungle rises far away from Bear Creek
or Salmonberg as it was known in yesteryears

The land where Luke Mc Redmond lived,
of fishermen, and loggers.
Vestiges of the old Eastern Railway,
now signals park in the center of town.
Redmond celebrates its people and nature
where the Sammamish River becomes a lake.

In Redmond, culture, art, languages, all the flavors
come to our table, along with music and dance
Bharatanatyam, Bhangra, Kabuki, Jinta Mai
Jarrocho, Ranchero, Cumbia, Mambo and Bomba too
we dance, dream and remember, the roots left behind.

From the micro-soft to the mighty strong
like a Genie, lifting all through technology
poetry, sculptures and popular art.
We honor the Lushootseed people, guardians of this land
along the Sammamish river following the bike trail

in spring and summertime. June to September
when the weather is dry, have a picnic,
with the Poets in the park, enjoy the art at So Bazaar.
While November is wet, in December Redmond is full of lights.
A flake or two of snow can add charm to the lighted trees in the parks

Redmond is the soulful place to be, all year round.