

## A Good Summer's Read

I had just settled in for a good summer's read -  
My lemonade at hand, my schedule I had freed.  
The windows were open, a slight breeze drifting in  
Along with bee buzzing and the cicada din.  
I shifted once more in my comfy old chair,  
Grabbed an elastic, and pulled up my hair.  
I opened with joy a new book I'd just bought  
And forgot all about my long list of "I Ought".  
Adventure awaited, new characters to meet,  
Soon laughing out loud - the tale was a treat.  
Too quick it was finished, an end to my ease,  
But tomorrow I'll read more in the series.

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