



SUMMER IS WARM WITH SUNSHINE

THE PRAIRIE SUMMER

Summer is warm with sunshine.

Summer is warm with sunshine. I feel it on my face and arms. I see the promise of spring fulfilled in green fields and grazing cattle. Summer days are special because they are long and warm. Even the wind is different in summer. Winter's howling and spring's blustery winds give way to warm breezes. I hear the meadow larks sing and see lightning bugs illuminate the long evenings. For this short period of time, summer is brilliant and I would like it to last forever. As wonderful as summer can be, I know it must end.

When I look closely at the horizon, I see a suggestion of what is to come. Among the green fields, growing crops and grazing cattle is the occasional grain silo or abandoned building. In the midst of growth and abundance I am reminded of reality. Crops must be harvested and not all farm stories have happy endings. Even in this time of warmth and happiness, I know the harvest is inevitable and will bring with it the end of the summer's warm sunshine.

































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