



For sweater-only weather. No coats, gloves, or hats, just sweaters...and sandals. I see the images from the northeast the last couple of weeks and I cringe. They make me feel grateful tenfold that I live in South Florida. It's no secret that I'm not a fan of low temps, and Miami gives me the kind of March that Charles Dickens wrote about – "days when the sun shines hot and the wind blows cold: when it is summer in the light, and winter in the shade." Well, even if those "winter in the shade" days are few and far between, and it's more like "cooler in the shade."

First day of spring is almost here and, in Miami, that means summertime's near, and I couldn't be happier.

Wishing all of you a new season filled with energy and fun days.

Until next Thursday's post...si Dios quiere.

What are you thankful for today?

"Science has never drummed up quite as effective a tranquilizing agent as a sunny spring day."

*-W.E. Hall*

"It's spring fever. That is what the name of it is. And when you've got it, you want—oh, you don't quite know what it is you do want, but it just fairly makes your heart ache, you want it so!"

*-Mark Twain*

Miami 3/15/2018 9:30 a.m.



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