



Can you feel the heat? Summer's official start date is tomorrow, *pero* Miami clearly missed that memo—it's been summer since about March. ☐ Whether it's pool days, *cortadito* mornings, or golden-hour walks by the water, Florida summer just hits different. (And by "hits," I mean it feels like a sauna every time you open your front door.) So. Hot.

Yeah, it's a little much sometimes, but there's something about those sticky, sweat-soaked moments that make you appreciate the simple stuff more. For me, for example:

- Ocean breezes that keep us just shy of spontaneous combustion
- Endless chances to be outdoors (preferably within 10 feet of AC)
- Did I mention AC?
- Mosquito repellent

Anywho, it's a new season, and there's something refreshing about that. So here's to a season full of light, healing, good vibes, and maybe, just maybe, a little less humidity. Wishful thinking, I know. ☐☐

What are you thankful for today?

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

"There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens."
-Ecclesiastes 3:1



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