



# **My Letter To Me, Springtime**

**by Springtime**

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Dear Springtime,

Oh, you've got it going on my friend. Have you seen what the girls are wearing outside? Less then they were a month ago, I'll tell you that much. It's all short skirts and bared shoulders and little painted toenails peeking out for the first time, like strawberries and cream. And isn't it sunny out? Things really have changed since you came back, and I think everyone would agree for the better.

This isn't to bash on winter though, not at all. I'm sure winter has some good reason for being around. Some people really like to ski and build snowmen and drink hot chocolate, and Heaven knows we wouldn't want to disappoint them. But it just seems like people have been a lot happier for the past few weeks. Sort of like, "Yeah, it's springtime! Let's live life!"

Hey, maybe we can go pick some strawberries soon! Or take a nap in a hammock! Or play a nice game of tennis outside, maybe get a little sunburn doing it? Wouldn't that be great?

Some people, the ones who live in Indiana and Montana, might not be quite sure that you're here yet. But you know what? You're coming, just as sure as God loves children. And then maybe everyone can have a barbecue with their friends, or drink a beer on the patio of their favorite bar.

Who feels like falling in love?

Sure, before too long it'll be summer, and that'll be nice too, with trips to the beach and catching lightning bugs. But it's hot then too, and everything doesn't seem so new and exciting—oh my God! Opening Day is just around the corner! Baseball, people, baseball!

Wow, I just can't wait to see how everything turns out. And it's all thanks to you.

Love you lots,

Springtime