



The weather may be hotter than the news for this week!

Showers, Lightning, Shining, and Sleep-less

It has been one of those weeks when there must be someone tapping me on the shoulder to wake me up in the middle of the night.

Early in the week I awoke and noticed that the back porch lights were shining in the window. Rolling over to ignore them, the porch light still shown right through the back side of my head into the rear of my eyeball sockets. So I got up and went downstairs to turn them off. As I flipped the switch off, I stepped out onto the darkened porch and was greeted by a shower... of meteors in the northern sky, courtesy of Perseid ... I sat there a few moments, sleepy but quite satisfied by the show.

Our grass has just about burnt in the heat of the August sun. In a desperate attempt to save some roots, before I settled for sleep, I set our little tractor sprinkler to run around the yard for the night. About 2am or so I was rocked by a clap of thunder that shook the house. Rain would soon fall. I tried to sleep, but ugh! The sprinkler was on, so outside I went to cut off the spigot. Wow! The swirling wind, the crack of lightning, the fat cold plop, plop of rain drops in front of the angry disturbance, and the smell of wet hung in the air. The power ahead of the storm was electric! I stood by the garage taking a moment to breath it all in.

Late in the week, our furry fluff dog Murray, still sound asleep, decided to howl. Awakened once again from sleep, I noticed the bedroom window was aglow as if someone where holding a flashlight on it. So I got up and went to the front door to check.

Standing on the front lawn I was awash in the light of a big old summer moon. What a sight! Me, the crickets and Murray had it all to ourselves.

I don't particularly like getting up in the middle of the night, but if I had slept I would have missed those moments and you might have used your time reading this on something else. Just a thought.

Hoping you find much better rest than me.

Sleepless in LaGrange.

Peter