

*Hänschen, you have no idea how blue the sky was today!*

*Usually before the evening lock-up I go out for another short half-hour to my little flower beds to water them and to walk around in my garden just a bit more.*

*The hour before sunset has a magic all its own. The sun was still hot, but one gladly allowed its slanted rays to burn on one's neck and cheeks like a kiss.*

*Like a kiss*



*A soft breath of air stirs the bushes like a whispering promise that the cool of evening is coming soon, relieving the heat of the day.*

