



It snowed again today. Not as much as yesterday but still ... snow ... in June.

Last night I wrapped up all my outdoor plants in tents made of clear garbage bags for a bit of extra frost protection and spent the rest of my evening working on various quilting projects. I'd been planning to work on sundresses and maybe even sew the buttonholes on a blouse that's been hanging around (literally - from a hook on my sewing room door) since last summer but I just didn't feel it. It was cold. The furnace was on. I was drinking tea and hot cocoa. I wanted to work on something warm.

I spent today grumbling about the weather and comparing garden protection notes with my co-workers (garbage bags seemed to be the go-to item for containers too big to pull inside). By the end of the day I was checking the weather obsessively and excited to see that the over night low for tonight had risen to 1° from zero: some of my outside plants might survive ... or at least recover. When I left work I bought a pair of sandals. Summer has to show up some time - maybe as early as next week - and I plan to be ready.