september at the shop

So, what did you think? Definitely wet, but so nice to see some of our old friends. We're gearing up for the big annual fall yard sale now, and, yes, the shop will be there



again for another sidewalk sale.

This time we'll try to have a good selection of fall and winter clothes. There will be accessories, of course, and household items, books and anything else we can find to interest you.

Mark your calendar: *September 25 and September 26.* Starting at 7:00 a.m. both days, open till 6:00 p.m. Friday, 2:00 p.m.

Saturday. Masks, of course, and distancing. Plenty of hand sanitizer.

We're excited to be getting back into things, even if only in a limited way.

As you may have surmised, I've been reading a lot of poetry lately, especially Mary Oliver. Her work is still under copyright, so no whole poems, but how about a couple of snippets?

Speaking of rain— With what vigor

and intention to please himself the little white dog flings himself into every puddle on the muddy road.

Consider where a conversation might go-Said Ricky to me one day, "Why is it you don't have a tail?" Well, I just don't. Maybe once upon a time I had one, but not anymore. "What happened? Did you have an accident?"

And, I'll leave you with this-

I don't care how many angels can dance on the head of a pin. It's enough to know that for some people they exist, and that they dance.

