

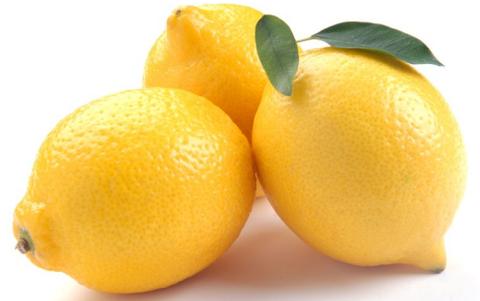


Lemonade

Summer's the time
For lemonade,
We'll have some here
That mother made,
Let's sip it in
The nice cool shade,
Until summer's heat
Begins to fade.

—Karen McGuigan Brothers





LEMONADE

They say when life hands
you lemons make lemonade
But how can I do that in the pouring
rain
When I'm all out of sugar
And misplaced my pitcher and cup
It feels like there's no way to whip it
up
So I'm stuck with these lemons
And nothing to do
Oh how I wish I could make a
switcheroo
I'd chose something sweeter than
lemons
But I can't and I won't
So I guess I'll stick with this poem
that I wrote