

B&B Tidbit (100 words)

by Ulrike

First day of spring

The weather forecast on the radio predicted snow.

“Damn, will this winter never end,” Catherine fumed. “Nothing but chilly winds, icy roads, blizzards. I’ve been wearing scarfs, gloves, hats and boots for months. It’s enough,” she ranted.

“Look, the calendar says March 21th is the first day of Spring. Where is it?”

Vincent smiled and put his arms around her.

“You didn’t listen long enough. I heard that tomorrow is forecast to be a sunny 52F (+11°C). Trust me, Spring is coming.”

The next day, Catherine was sunbathing on her balcony, unable to resist the first warm sunshine of Spring.