

What we  
do  
SUM-  
MER WILL  
HAVE  
ITS FLIES  
-Ralph Waldo Emerson

SUMMER AFTERNOON-  
SUMMER AFTERNOON;

to me these have always been the two  
most beautiful words in the English language.

Henry James

in *summer*

ah, summer, the song  
what power you have  
to make us suffer and like it *sings* itself

-Russell Baker

William Carlos Williams

the **hum of the bees** is the

*voice of the garden*

-Elizabeth Lawrence