

# It's HOT!

For a few days now and a few more days to come ☐ the temperatures in our region have been over 90°. For a pregnant woman of my girth, it is proving disastrous. I am so lathargic – I don't feel like doing ANYTHING, including eating! The house is a mess, and the kids have been cooped up because I've been cooped up in the a/c. It's not the best a/c though because we have window units, not central air, so it's still hot! Luckily, the kids are going on vacation with their Grandma and will get plenty of stimulation next week. After that, I have to hope and pray for an arctic streak until I deliver the baby in mid-July or we won't make it. Since I'm sitting here doing nothing, just as I want, I decided to post this poem as a distraction to myself in lieu of the heat. It's a poem by Shel Silverstein, and I had to memorize it in 5th grade. While I no longer have it memorized, certain lines keep running through my head as I sit here and boil. Enjoy and stay cool!

## **It's Hot!**

*By Shel Silverstein*

It's *hot!*

I can't get cool,  
I've drunk a quart of lemonade,  
I think I'll take my shoes off  
And sit around in the shade.

It's *hot!*

My back is sticky,  
The sweat rolls down my chin.  
I think I'll take my clothes off  
And sit around in my skin.

It's *hot!*

I've tried with 'lectric fans,

And pools and ice cream cones.  
I think I'll take my skin off  
And sit around in my bones.

It's *still* hot!