



Ah, it's so nice to take a break from guarding me pot of gold and just relax on a nice day. I just love watching the white, fluffy, clouds go by.



I'm remembering all my days back in science class. That cloud reminds me of a giant electricity arc, and there's the kite where my teacher demonstrated Franklin's famous experiment. And one that looks like the daffodils we grew in Biology. That one looks like one of the flasks from Chemistry class, and there's one half of a butterfly's wing. Oh, and the super magnet from Physics class!



And now the sky looks like my trip to the baseball game last week. We stood to sing the national anthem and I see one cloud that looks like a part of the american flag. I can see the infield, all laid out. There's one that looks like the popcorn I was eating as the game got

started. And that one looks like a baseball bat, perhaps a little shorter and fatter than the pros use.



The clouds must feel like playing bridge today. I see three different suits up there!



Is it time for bed? I see two clouds that look exactly like objects in the night sky.



I see the scene where I proposed to my wife. That one looks like the tip of her beautiful french manicured nail, and there's the top of the ring I slipped on. I see the archway we stood under. And there's my favorite Necco candy I offered

her. I even see her bright smile as she said yes!



There's the scene where I got a speeding ticket last year. I see the tunnel I sped through, and there's the warning sign about slippery roads. And finally, of course, the sherriff's badge as he pulled me over.



I see items from my lunch picnic basket up there. That one looks like a piece of baklava. There are some strawberries. There's a big juicy slice of watermelon that someone's already taken a bite of, and that one over there looks exactly like a goldfish cracker.



As my eyes moved from cloud to cloud to cloud, I realized the sky had one final message for me...



And it turns out you just happen to have a mini box of lucky charms . . .

