

Forecast

By Robin Lipinski

And now onto the forecast.

Morning yawn turning frosty at the breakfast table,
Partial clearing of small talk,
Turning to parting chatter.

Full sun of witty banter with the single secretary,
With the afternoon blowing full gale at the board meeting,
Evening thunderstorm when she learns...

Yes folks, it is 100% chance for a torrent of words.

The End