Back to summertime. It was almost 6 months to the day. Eyes clock to his hand.

Liquid crystals on his watch catch rays of morning peeking through.

Moving the pillows out of the way. Tries to make the time.

Falls as leep with his watch on again. Cracked LCD.

He has got last years summertime, the one she liked. On daylight saving time, hoping that the world catch up with hi $^{\rm m}$

before he catches her.

It happens once a year. She'd better run.

Was summertime for all. Alpine retreat off the A40.

Cracked LCD