

## June Is a “Goldilocks” Month

*by Liz Gibbons*

When I was a young child I was awakened by the sun streaming in around the shades and curtains in my east facing bedroom and by the chirping of the robins and the *peter-peter-peter* song of the tufted titmouse. The songs of the birds and the bright sun beckoned me to come outside to play and explore. I loved warm sunny days, and the early days of June were my favorite. It was nice and warm, and the Indiana humidity had not set in and drained my energy as it did in late July through August. This was a time before homes had air-conditioning and later in the summer it was sometimes so hot when we went to bed that it was nearly impossible to fall asleep. But to me June was a “Goldilocks” month, not too hot and not too humid.

But one part of June which I could not fathom was the Summer Equinox. It was the official start of summer, but to my mind it was not logical that the days following June 21<sup>st</sup> should steadily have less daylight hours. With hot weather continuing on for two more months it seemed more logical that the longest day of the year should be July 15<sup>th</sup>. To me that was the peak of summer as I figured that summer was comprised of June, July and August. I wished for the controller of the Universe to give us long days of sunlight a bit longer, for the shortening of days in June reminded me that fall and winter would soon arrive. I feel best when the weather is pleasantly warm, and my ideal place to live would have a large part of each year feel like early June. I do not want to deny those who love skiing and winter activities their enjoyment. But for me, please keep the snow and bitter cold to a minimum and let June linger longer.