

Winter 2017

*By Suzy Hopkins*

Gloomy January and February are a struggle for me to be happy. I try to remind myself what is still excellent and joyous:

- Warm icing spread on a breakfast pastry
- The sound of the dishwasher running
- Sparkling blue sky after it snows
- Fresh homemade cheddar biscuits
- Starting a new book
- Painting with my six-year-old granddaughter
- The sound of a horse's whinny
- A newborn baby's toes
- My little dog dreaming
- Candlelight dinner with my four-year-old grandson
- The smell of baby powder
- My electric blanket
- Helping the refugee children learn to read English
- The original *Law and Order* series
- The smell in the coffee aisle
- Being born an American