**Summer**

These are the moments before school, whole weeks before.

The sweltering heat of June

The thundering fireworks in July

The aroma of barbeque grilling in August

Waiting, dreading, counting down the days until we have to go back to that wretched place.

School.

Or should I say prison.

They lock us in there

Unable to escape without bounding through countless hopes and bring dealt unreasonable punishments.

Sitting by the pool and hanging out with friends for weeks at a time.

Late nights, late mornings. Carefree days.

That’s what summer is all about.

Sitting back, taking a deep breath and relaxing.