



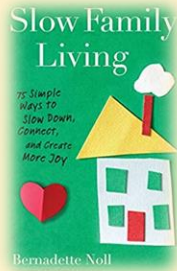
September ... A Special Month



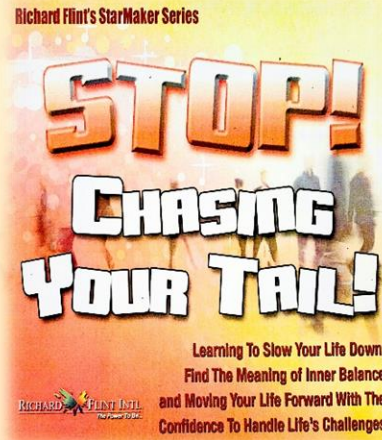
September to me is special,
With its soft warm sunny days;
The searing heat of summer's gone,
This is worthy of our praise.



Just slow your pace a little,
Take time to enjoy the view;
We weren't meant to rush through life,
So make time just for you.



Go do what makes you happy,
It doesn't need to cost a bean;
For simple pleasures are the best,
And they stay evergreen.



There's no rush and no packing,
Or struggling with your gear;
Meals are easy, within reach,
And all you need is here.



So this month take a holiday,
Just go outside your door;
And let September cast her spell,
You have no need for more.

if you slow down your pace and look at life, you'll realise that you've been missing a lot of great things

By Eila Webster

