

CLAIRE CHRISTOFF

# Summer People

Some people don't mind the summer.

Stripped of the cocoon offered  
by cashmere and wool,  
they sacrifice their skin to the cruel sun  
or bathe in the suffocating film  
of SPF 30.

Standing in line for coffee,  
their endless chorus of  
"Can you make that iced?"  
is almost as offensive  
as their preference for stevia.

They congregate in bronzed hordes  
at the local pool,  
where they enjoy all the chlorine  
and errant pubes  
their hearts could ever desire.

Laughing at bad jokes  
in sundresses and Bermuda shorts  
at barbecues and garden parties,  
they never tire of grilled meat  
and paper umbrellas in cocktails,  
  
forgetting that September will come.