

# The Night Before the Last Day of Summer

*by Aline Carriere*

Tomorrow we'll do everything  
We'll go to the beach and hunt  
For shells and stuff in the surf  
We'll have a picnic in the Italian garden  
Or beneath the grape arbor  
We'll spread our blanket and lie down  
And look at the clouds.

Tomorrow we can do everything  
We'll go to the amusement park  
And you can go on your favorite ride  
Twenty-nine times or more, if you like  
We'll go to the zoo and the museum  
And run through the fountain.

Later we can set up the pool and sprinkler  
In the backyard and play Frisbee.  
We'll have a cookout and eat corn on the cob  
And sit in the slanty sunlight when it gets cool  
We'll take the dogs for a long walk  
Then read aloud on the porch

A story we will always remember  
At night we'll make a fire and roast marshmallows  
And watch the bats swoop and fly.  
We'll watch a movie, a really good one  
That makes me cry, but has a happy ending  
Tomorrow we'll do all these things.

Tomorrow is our last day of summer

Tonight is our last night to dream.

