

Writing Prompt: Murmurings of Spring

I vacillate between spring and fall as my favorite season. Seems like when it's spring, I like it best. But then after a hot and humid summer, the crisp refreshing air of fall makes autumn my preferred season.

With spring just around the corner (according to Punxsutawney Phil) and a particularly beautiful and warming day today, this logic would dictate that, at this time, my top seasonal pick would be spring.

But I had an epiphany today while driving back to Baltimore from Wilmington, DE, along Interstates 95 and 695. There was a *lot* of construction, which is always a pain. And you know when road construction and repairs tend to start? Once the harsher weather conditions of winter end—i.e. spring.

Hm ... is that enough to kick spring off my potential favorite list? Maybe, maybe not.

But I can't deny that I did wholeheartedly enjoy today's murmurings of spring.

