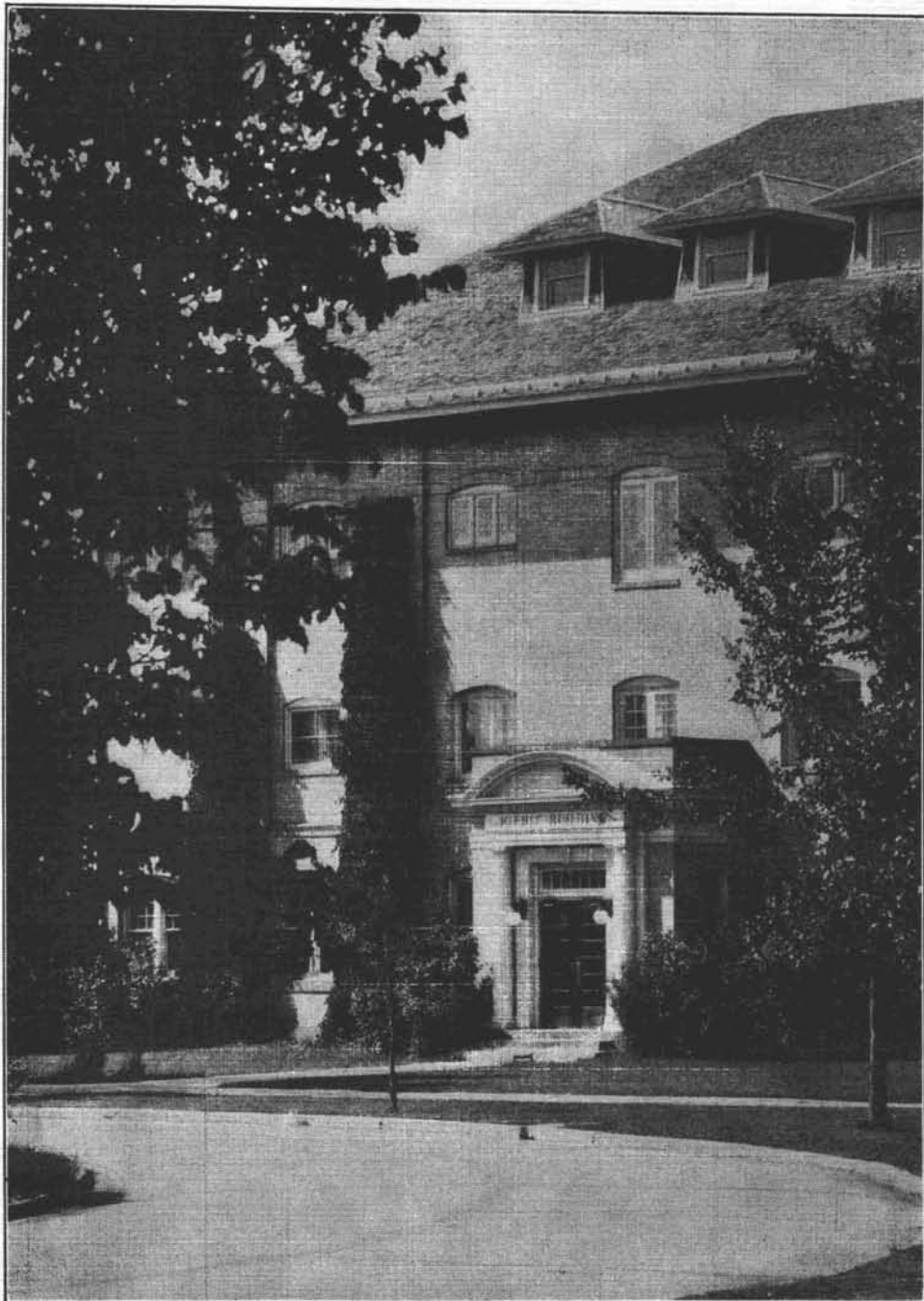


Summer

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And the glad earth caressed by murmuring showers,  
Smiles like a bride and decks herself with flowers.

—Cornwell.

