Not a breeze cooled Sarah, nor a cloud protected her as she stepped onto the beach. The sun was scorching—just as it had been for weeks. The heat sapped her strength. Sarah set up her lounge chair and got out her towel and snacks just as a family with four kids crammed in *right* next to her. The kids ran around in the sand, flicking grains of dry, hot sand onto her chair and

author's CHOICE of words & phrases

towel. *Grrrr...* Sarah had planned this day for weeks! It was her only day off! A groan escaped her as Sarah scrunched down in her chair, wondering if she should leave...