

Mertz Peters Michaels

Notes from MPM - May 2010



It's been quite a year. Our 40" of snow in ten days broke records and kept me housebound for a bit. More than a bit, to be accurate. However, spring made up for it. I am good for nothing once the daffodils bloom. Then came the lilacs, possibly my favorite flower. The bleeding hearts were spectacular this year and the orchid cactus is full of pink blossoms. Tree peonies and huge drifts of forget-me-nots are still producing; the azaleas must have enjoyed being buried in snow, because they are blooming like never before. Then there are the flowering shrubs... But I must stop gloating and go on to actual news.

A River in the Sky did well on "the lists" as we call them – thanks to you. Really – thanks to all of you. I had lots of company last week – Charlotte and Aaron Elkins, Margaret and Joe Maron, Dorothy and Julian Cannell, and Parnell Hall, this year's Malice Domestic guest of honor. I don't attend Malice any longer, but I'm happy to see it come round since it inspires visits from my friends.

The latest news is that I have a new baby kitten. Really a baby, only about six weeks old. I don't approve of taking kittens away from their mothers too early but he was a barn cat and his future may have been uncertain. He's a red tabby and absolutely adorable. His name is Watson (Dorothy's suggestion), but just now he answers to Cutie Pie or Sweetie Face or some other such appellation.



Watson



Vicky checking on Watson

I haven't started another book yet, and I won't (so there) until the roses come and go and the summer heat sets in. I do have an idea or two floating around in my head...

So a happy summer to you all. Don't forget to stop and smell the roses.