



## daily GOOD

What good is the warmth of summer, without the cold of winter to give it sweetness? -- John Steinbeck

## **Maple Syrup: Taste of Wonder**

"But sometime in February, just when we grew restless and a little weary from the lack of color all winter, from the scarves, boots, shovels, and crockpot stews, we'd feel the flurries of my favorite type of snow: a sugar snow, thick and heavy, hugging the base of the sugarbush--what a forest of sugar maples made for tapping is called--while keeping the roots cool enough that they don't start developing leaves just yet..." What follows is an excerpt from writer Aimee Nezhukumatathil's "Taste of Wonder" column.

## **Be The Change:**

Take a moment to reflect on what sweetens your own experience of literal or metaphorical winter?