

That time of year...

I just cannot help myself. It must be in my blood or ingrained deep within my subconscious. All those years of summer workouts and two-a-days still lay fresh in my mind. You just cannot shake all the blood, sweat, and friendships. Fall is soon upon us and I cannot wait.

The first itch comes upon me midsummer when *Dave Campbell's Texas Football* hits the newsstands. I can't wait to get my hands on a copy and see where every team is ranked. From the Cowboys to the Yellowjackets to the Baylor Bears, I read up on every team I can find any remote connection with. I've even read up on teams because of an interesting mascot, because I've driven through their town, or hunted there.

The excitement is quenched by a little late summer fishing, but the break is short lived as we start to see patients; fresh from band, volleyball, cheerleading, or football practice. The cross-country team starts to pop up on the side of the road during morning commutes. Things start to get hectic as kids try to get their teeth cleaned and fixed before leaving for college or starting school. Finally, we start to hear the band practicing at sunset, the marches and fight song ringing loud and clear through the thick Hill Country heat. It's hard to hear the percussion section go to town and not get fired up for Friday nights.

Soon, Labor Day will pass and school will be in full swing. Parents and kids will get back into their routines and the first wave of hunters will roll through town, chasing white wings and smoky barbecue. Our town will be alive and kicking a little more each week as school activities, hunting season, and the holidays roll on in. At some point, we may even see a cold front and a little rain.

Let us all welcome the changing of the seasons. May we all experience success and become better from any adversity we may face. Good luck this fall.

Until next time, keep smiling.

-Comments can be sent to Drs. Parrish at www.ParrishDental.com.