You'd think after living in TN for 25 years, no make that 35 years, I'd be used to this weird weather. One saying that's become cliche around here is 'If you don't like the weather, just wait a few minutes - it'll change'. Yet it never seems to cease to amaze me. It's been raining here for several days now, it was raining when I went to bed last night and a thunderstorm awoke me this morning. This thunderstorm was a little spookier than most because the sky had taken on this eerie greenish-yellowish cast. Well, we practically-native Tennesseans know that's one of the warning signs of tornado activity, another thing we should be used to by now. Well, as per usual upon being freaked out by the weather I began surfing through the local stations for tornado reports. Nothing on about it. I went on trying to scrounge up some news for the site that other sites hadn't beaten into the ground yet. When I went to the kitchen for my second cup of coffee, I heard a little swallow singing just outside the window. I looked and lo and behold the sun is out, shining through a blue colored cloudy sky reminiscent of that notorious windows wallpaper. Why am I surprised? It was almost bikini weather last week.