

# *The Olde Glasgow Mill*

*invites you to the first annual  
Pop-up picnic*

*As we teeter on summers' edge and commence preparations for the autumn harvest, we invite you and your loved ones to join us for our first annual pop-up picnic.*



*At 5pm the doors and grounds of The Olde Mill will open into a bright September evening filled with dancing, live music, and children's games. Fantastic food will be provided and joined by bobbing for apples, daisy chains, caricatures, three legged races, and other picnic style games passed down by generations, most of which will be held by the park, located next door to us, across the way from the Toy Factory.*

*Sunday September 7<sup>th</sup> 2014, 5pm  
964-3313*

*5592 Route 13, New Glasgow  
The Olde Glasgow Mill and the  
community park next to us*

*Hosted by*

THE OLDE  
**Glasgow Mill**  
RESTAURANT

Approved by the New Glasgow Community Corporation

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## Last Days of Summer

Oh summer! It's so much easier to laugh when you're around.  
But now the end of your most august month approaches,  
You leave us stranded, freckled, bronzed and brown.  
We're jilted, left with peeling noses,  
Fated,  
Faces changed from grin to frown-  
Emoticonically mutated.

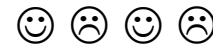


We understand you have to bugger off.  
It's time for you to warm another climate.  
Go, leave us here with 'changing-season's' cough,  
Damp kleenex stained with tears and mucous snot  
But still- we'll miss you terribly, a lot!  
Go! Leave to strip intoxicated men of shirt,  
More maidens of their skimpy skirt,  
Prosecco-sipping,  
Skinny-dipping,  
You are the biggest flirt!  
Fairweather friend,  
Is this the end?

But we forgive you Sun-on-High,  
In unison on PEI,  
At Emily's  
On bended knees  
We raise the cry -  
Come back again, oh pretty please!

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