



## The Rind Stuff

*Barrie Owens*

I have special neighbors: Ben is six and Kyle four, both tow-headed and the cutest brothers I know, plus their parents and a dog named Buddy. The boys, with their stay-at-home dad, often stop by to say hello—from the street these days with the COVID-19 pandemic restrictions. We are “Neighborhood Watch” type of neighbors, looking out for each other.

I recently got fresh produce delivered from a local farmer. Included in the box was a smallish watermelon which I thought was seedless but wasn’t sure. My husband isn’t fond of either type of watermelon, and I immediately thought the boys might enjoy it since we were having unseasonably hot weather. I texted their father.

“Sure! Even with seeds it’s better. Seed spitting contest this week will be a good 2020 memory after all this,” was the text I got in return.

Well, apparently it was seedless and they had to come up with an alternative activity to seed spitting. I laughed out loud when I saw their thank you text that included a photo. The watermelon was the perfect size that cut not quite in halves made two appropriately sized hats for the boys. They sure look delighted in their respective head gear and baseball bats on their shoulders!

