

Just Facebookin' up a storm

Written by News Desk

Thursday, 29 August 2013 13:52 - Last Updated Thursday, 29 August 2013 13:58



By Sarah Morrison Stephens

For those of you who are social media savvy, and have Facebook pages, you may be interested to know we have launched a Facebook page for the [Millbrook Independent](#). A search for "Millbrook Independent AL" should take you there.

We will be having daily posts of things happening in our community, and from there we can direct you to our main website which is www.millbrookindependent.com. This site is also maintained daily.

We welcome comments and suggestions and news tips. You can post photos of family get togethers, school events, church activities...whatever floats your boat as long as it is family friendly. Between the Facebook page and the website, we hope to keep you informed of breaking news situations, and we welcome you contacting us to let us know about a news tip. You can reach me at editorsarah@yahoo.com or simply post it on the Facebook page.

I had the opportunity to get out and about the other evening pretty late when a fire was reported at Ropers Farms off of Deatsville Highway behind Front Porch Grill.

I have to admit something here. Back in the day before I went into semi-retirement, it wasn't unusual for me to have a police scanner attached to my hip most of the time. In the past few years this has not been the case. Truth be told, I haven't covered that many events, stories, etc.

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I am a wee bit out of practice, and my jaunt into the night to cover the fire proved this.

In the old days if I had a phone call, it took me about eight seconds to be out the door and flying down the road to whatever scene awaited me. This time....not so much. I couldn't find a notebook to save my life, or a pen, or my phone, or my keys. I am going to have to get better at this again.

The good news is the Millbrook Fire Department made quick work of getting the fire under control. That is a very good thing, because I love Roper Farms and their produce, beautiful plants and canned goodies. I am hoping they make quick repairs soon because they are a huge asset to our community.

I have been so spoiled this summer with an abundance of rain and low temperatures. I have been absolutely thrilled.

Summer is easily my least favorite season. I hate to be hot. I hate to sweat. I am not terribly fond of the sunlight, in general. I like sunrises and sunsets. But when that very bright orb is in the sky and has the real possibility of giving me a sunburn, I would rather just hide inside.

My father was Scotch Irish on both sides and I have his DNA. I do not tan. If I am lucky, I freckle. If my freckles would coalesce I would have a great tan. But the truth of the matter is, I am the color of concrete pretty much year round.

So for the last week, with the sun creeping back from behind the clouds and warmer temperatures coming back, I find myself longing for Fall. Anything above 80 degrees is too hot.

I want sweaters, bonfires, cheers from football stadiums. I want S'mores, falling leaves and smoking fireplaces. I want nights on the patio without being attacked by mosquitoes. I want to see the fog coming off the ponds and lakes and creeks in the morning. Icicles, the possibility of snow in the forecast, and people rushing to the grocery store for milk and bread because they thing we are having a blizzard.

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Cold noses, hands and tingling feet after a long afternoon walk rock my world. I gave up having a bikini body a long time ago. Break out the extra-large sweaters baby!

Remember what it feels like to walk out to your car in the early morning barefooted and the feel the cold dew on your feet. Or how Mom would have hot chocolate waiting for you and your friends when you came home after playing outside on a longer winter day? Heck, remember when kids used to play outside?

I dream of hayrides, and camouflage piled up to be washed after a weekend of hunting. A freezer full of deer meat would be awesome right about now. Simply put, if I had to choose between living in the Bahamas or Juneau, Alaska, I would head North.

Until next time my friends...but remember check us out on [Facebook](#) , and look us up at www.millbrookindependent.com

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