

the squirrels are at it again... chasing each other like lawyers.

i wish this squirrel business would get settled.

so i shout at them.

it is hard to rest peacefully in the hammock when things are so fussy.
even the eyes of my dog cannot close properly when they
are knocking off pine bark going up and down the tree.

i begin to think that nature does not believe in afternoon naps.

perhaps they are small demons disguised as squirrels.
perhaps I am the large demon getting in the way.

contemplating the demons.

wf.h.

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