breeding season is over...
the paired dancings are over.
the brilliant pageant displays are over.
the supplication and submission offerings are over.
the fist against chest rage beating challenges are over.
whether it was violent
whether it was sublime
whether it was a casual agreement
whether it was temporary instinct rubbing in a wet chain of incidence.
none of that matters it is over with.
over.
over.
over.
nature opens up with a new rhythm...
the mortgage payment season has begun.
there are only two seasons.
wf.h.
2022

