

# TIME CYCLES

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## Hurricane Housekeeping

Another summer almost flown,  
Time is on the wing,  
Time is on the wing.

A winter wind already blowing,  
Time is on the wing,  
Time is on the wing.

The trees stripped bare,  
The beauty of bare branches.  
The branches broken,  
The naked power of nature.

Awe-ful. Awesome.  
Awe-ful. Awesome.  
Time is on the wing,  
Time is on the wing.  
And we are swept along.

## The Mayfly Rag (by Order of *Ephemeroptera*)

*Carpe diem*, baby,  
*Carpe diem*, hey!  
*Carpe diem*, baby,  
The mayfly lives for just a day.

Take this lesson for what it's worth—  
No use guessin' at our time on earth.  
Who can say what tomorrow brings?  
Let's swing!

*Carpe diem*, baby,  
*Carpe diem*, hey!  
*Carpe diem*, baby,  
Gather your rosebuds, then toss the bouquet!

Keep on kickin', baby! Makin' like you can.  
'Cause if it ain't the fire, it must be the fry-pan.  
Hours are precious, alternatives few,  
Daylight's fleeting and the nightlife too!  
Give it everything you've got.  
This might be your only shot!  
Make the most, do your best—  
After you're dead there'll be time to rest.

*Carpe diem*, baby,  
*Carpe diem*, hey!  
*Carpe diem*, baby,  
The mayfly lives for just a day.

*Tempus fugit*,  
No time to lose.  
*Carpe diem!*  
Don't snooze!

## The Turning of the Seasons

In spring drink deep the shock,  
The first fresh wonder of it all,  
The budding and the greening,  
Promise of days to come.

Next enjoy the spoils of summer,  
The sun's kisses  
And fruit grown heavy on the vine.  
A world a-swirl, a-swim, a-swarm,  
A-sweep, a-swoop; a world a-swirl  
With warmth and color and buzzing bees.

a-stir a-purr a-squirm a-shimmer  
a-squish a-shiver a-pop a-quiver  
a-soar a-roar a-romp a-stomp  
a-flit a-flutter a-float a-flaunt

Then savor autumn's pleasures,  
Bittersweet, tasting already of the past,  
And richer for it.  
Beauty made more profound  
By the marks of time.

And finally, winter, season of prayer and  
Contemplation. The beauty of bare branches.  
Stark. Snow-covered.  
Spring will return. It's in the contract.  
The one we never signed.

The cycle does not end with us.