The flowers are getting few and far between these days. In fact, I had to go to the local cemetery to find these and so did the bees. This bumblebee was right there with me, taking advantage of the good weather and warm daytime sunshine.

Something as pervasive as a seasonal change, like from summer into winter, sends everyone scurrying for cover. The frogs have been long gone, for weeks now. In the warmest part of the day I still see a snake or two, like the little ribbon snake I saw a day or so ago. I hope he was heading for a burrow somewhere, for the nights are mostly frosting now.

And here and there crossing a road is a wooly-bear caterpillar, traveling as fast as possible, hell-bent for somewhere. I am most touched by the small red dragonflies that are still there, landing just a few feet ahead of where I am walking. We both know that there is nowhere to go and not much time.