

life





Spring is when life's alive in everything.



AFTER SUNSET SUMMER



A photograph of a park path in autumn. The path is covered in fallen yellow leaves. On either side of the path are trees with bright yellow foliage. In the distance, a tall, thin building is visible through the trees. A few people are walking and riding bicycles on the path. The sky is a clear, bright blue.

**Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;**



lightning · rain