

DOE • SONG



In the embrace of our quiet wooded haven our Whitetail journey unfolds, a dance of nurture and survival. Below the canopy of lush foliage and beside still ponds under a night sky, I conduct the overture of life for my two fawns. In seclusion among whispering boughs and the alcoves of lush woodland margins, I tongue my newborns clean until safe to tread softly upon the verdant stage we call home.

We graze velvety greens and fairways and on to the manicured harvest surrounding the private homes. I guide my fawns as we forage and scour, each step the ballet in harmony with the rhythm of days' journey into night, mists into rains, cool dawns into wilting heat, or blinded by the driving rain, kneeled by those shrouds, soaked to our skins. And huddled, our triumph sustained: another day survived, another day passed, together!

Veiled by foliage and thick understory, we cloak ourselves with our practiced arts of disguise. The wooded lots, undulating meadows, and tall fringes of still ponds become our sanctuary, shielding us from the watchful predators and the startled gazes of human passersby.

In the nocturnal ballet beneath the celestial canvas and Magnolia bough, we navigate automatic lights that split the night with otherworldly glare. We adapt, waltzing through the shadows with grace, mindful of the passing cars and carts, their startling sounds joining the bark of backyard guards, this fleeting madrigal of our being.

Yet, within this delicate choreograph, the heartbeat of our survival holds fast. To my fawns I breathe the hush of vigilance, the poetry of stillness when danger looms, and the balletic flight to refuge when threats break asudden.

In this private wooded residential symphony, our survival transcends the mundane and become as if our own kinds' chorale. With each rustling leaf and every quiet beat of our hearts, we wheel and leap through the trials and danger, leaving the faintest hoof-tracks on the canvas of our wooded tapestry for *you* to treasure and divine.

- Editor

