

## Seasonal Affective Disorder

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It was the summer of cucumber mosaic virus—

// summer of fuzzy-edged insomnia //

// summer of creeping suicidal ideation //

Blistering temperatures, tears, treatments

were followed by the fall of misaligned incentives—

// fall of restless legs and unrepentant souls //

// fall of cremation without burial //

Brutal, these times, temperaments, trajectories,

all led endlessly to yet one more—

// another //

// season of despair //

So, I simply stopped—

// keeping //

// calendars //