

LoveSmells

by Roger W. Trammell

Skunks get rambunctious in late winter—
and reckless in their amorousness.

On the highway between Dunnville and Liberty
lie the bodies of seven striped suitors—
late night prowlers of the frigid pastures and roadways.

Driven to fatal distraction by their lasciviousness and unmindful
of the rules of right-of-way
they paid the ultimate price for polecat procreation . . .
seven smelly lives sacrificed for love.