Warnings for the Careful Traveller

Upon entering these woods,

    give homage to the trees; for one does not know

    when they may startle at your presence.

As you step into the fields of asphodels,

    leave a trail of honeycomb behind; for one never knows

when the field's hunger may strike.

    When your feet meet the edge of the river,

    look not at the reflection that looks back to you;

for one may never know who will be reflected back.

    When leaving this forest,

    hold your breath to ten;

for one may never know when Spring will say its farewell.