

Rules for the Autumnal Equinox

Worship fallen leaves

Cook a warming stew to fend off the chill

Bake a fruit pie or 4

Drink a hard apple cider or 4

Layout treats for the blackbird

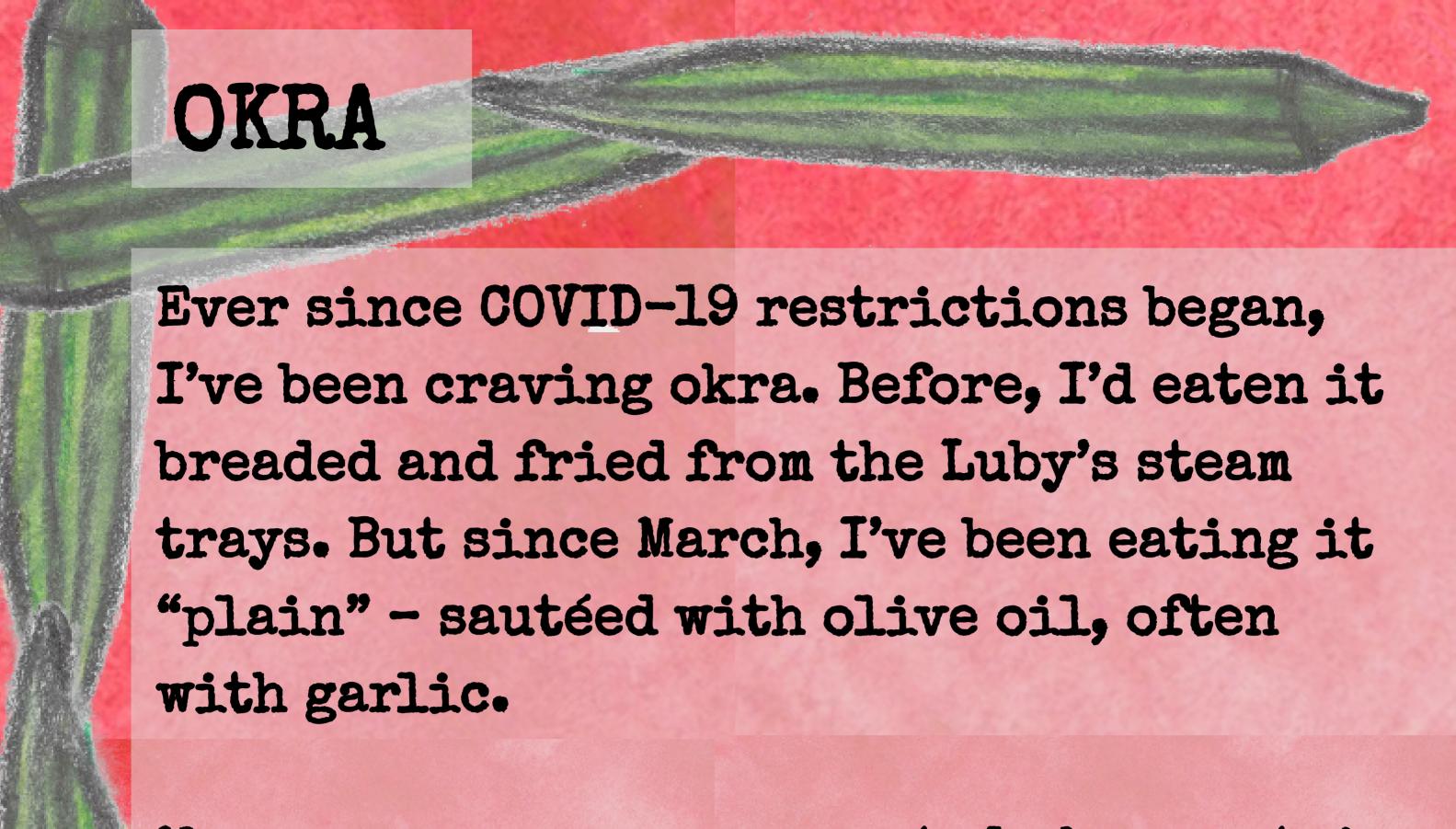
Plant sage and yarrow

Have a heart-toheart with your favorite pumpkin

Contemplate the light and dark within you

Get burned at the stake for being a witch

Merry Mabon!



My grocery runs are prompted when certain supplies run low - eggs, half and half, apples, okra.

Perhaps I'm subconsciously readying my palate with the three food staples for weathering the apocalypse in Houston: chard, purple hull peas, and okra.

"Plain" Okra

Some Okra (fresh or frozen) - whatever your usual portion is. Mine is the amount that will cover the bottom of my largest frying pan in a single layer.

Olive oil - enough to coat said frying pan

Garlic - to taste, mine is 2 large or 3 smallish cloves

Salt - to taste

Optional add-ins - boiled potatoes, leftover cooked meat

- 1. Heat your frying pan. When hot, add the olive oil.
- 2. Add the okra and salt, cook until light brown and almost soft.
- 3. Add the chopped garlic, cook until garlic has mellowed.
- 4. Add the optional mix-ins, cook until heated.
- 5. Eat.

Control

Do I have control? Like over my life, my decisions? I believe the answer is no. I have just enough free will to give the illusion of control. But control lies elsewhere. I don't know if people or things or Gods wield this control. Knowing who holds control doesn't change reality.

At first, I thought I'd lost something that I used to have, or that most people have. But I never had it. I am part of a long tradition of noncontrollers.

Should I revolt? Resist my predetermined destiny? Zig instead of zag. Or is my revolt also scheduled?

