

Paul's Puzzles this week are:



Either

Is there a chemical reason or cause for why the fragrance of **spring** blossom brings such joy... or is the reason deeper?

Or



'A Spring Chicken'

How can 5 letters create such completely different meanings?

******Or***



Van Gogh: Almond Blossom

Can a painting be more real than the thing it depicts?

Or

Do other animals take pleasure in the seasons as humans do or do we just make too much of a fuss about them!?

Emily Dickinson

A Light exists in Spring
Not present on the Year
At any other period —
When March is scarcely here

A Color stands abroad
On Solitary Fields
That Science cannot overtake
But Human Nature feels.

It waits upon the Lawn,
It shows the furthest Tree
Upon the furthest Slope you know
It almost speaks to you.

Then as Horizons step
Or Noons report away
Without the Formula of sound
It passes and we stay —

A quality of loss
Affecting our Content
As Trade had suddenly encroached
Upon a Sacrament.

