Early 9th moon

The olden gods, in their certainty of their rightness. During the Fall, those who stood, however briefly, against it. And now, in what I can only assume is the beginning of spring, there are once again those that stand against the turning of the cycle. Or maybe they stand instead against the way of the world? Can that be? Can things in and of a world truly stand against it? Or is that the point, that ability to take a stand. Would the Fall be the Fall without that struggle? Would the spring be the spring? Is it a necessary part of the cycle or just an inevitability? ~~Like a river cutting through~~ If the cycle is a river, is what resists it the ~~ground~~ bank, holding the river in place even ~~while it accem~~ while giving way, or is what resists it the sapling on the bank, struggling vainly (though valiantly) against erosion beyond its reach before its inevitable fall into the river? If it were not a sapling but instead a large tree, holding the bank fast against the river, I would then be a fire would I not? For all trees one day fall.

In nature all beings, whether plant or animal, struggle against each other, ~~there are of course cases o~~ or use each other, these relationships can be mutualistic though. Trees can be ruthless to each other, blocking the sun, ~~encouraging~~ poisoning the ground, even encouraging fires, Many trees wait for fires to pass through, ~~be~~ destroying the underbrush, turning would be competition of their progeny into ash. Only then do their seeds disperse, taking root in the remains of their would be foes.