

CAPÍTULO VII
GINOCRÍTICA

By night and at early morning I love to listen to my darling roosters crowing to one another from lonely yards. Each one has a different note: I have never heard two roosters crow alike. But the hens who seem from their crackle to be laying eggs all day long sound as like one another as ... as ... In fact there's no possible distinguishing between them (Mansfield, Journal).

