



When I was a youngster, I was mesmerized by Carnivals.

Autumn, reminds me of a Carnival.

Wind swept leaves raining down like confetti.

Leaves twirling like Ballet dancers and somersaulting like Acrobats,

Up and down the streets.

Trees flaunting their canopies like Clown wigs,

Yellow, orange, purple, red, and brown.

Casting tons of leaves all over town.

Like the Clowns, the leaves will astound you!



Countless of leaves hugging fences and cling to scrubs.

Millions filling the skies like, Monarch Butterflies!

While thousands float like tiny vessels on lakes and rivers,
and gliding in the sky, like migrating birds.

Folks, awestruck by Autumn hues, will pick leaves like

Spring flowers!

Then display them like, trophies upon a wall.

To cherish those memories,

When Autumn leaves, began to fall.

I once knew Autumn, only as Halloween and Thanksgiving.

Trick-or-treating and costume balls.

Spending time with family, counting my blessings,
and enjoying delicious foods.

Turkey with dressing, and ice cream with pumpkin pie.

Until that day, those Autumn hues, caught my eye.

A treat, a thousand times sweeter than any pie.

Now, Autumn is the apple of my eye!

Bonfires and tons of leaves, a signal Autumn, is about to leave!

Spending the final hours descending into the past,

Basking in a brilliant, red, orange, and golden, Sun Set.

"A' la prochaine"!

By: Vera' Pen

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