

# Autumn Leaves

Red and yellow, orange too,  
Drifting softly — peek-a-boo!  
Falling, tumbling, twirling down,  
Making carpets for the town.

Children laugh and run and play,  
Kicking colors every way.  
Rustling whispers fill the air,  
Autumn magic everywhere.





# Dreamy Autumn

Crunch, crunch, crunch go feet,  
Down the leafy, golden street.  
Sweaters out and cocoa made —  
Goodbye, sun; hello, shade!

Crisp winds dance through trees that bend,  
Whispers of fall 'round every bend.  
Candles glow and pumpkins gleam,  
Autumn feels just like a dream.





# October Tune

The moon is bright, the air is clear,  
Pumpkins glow — fall's finally here!  
Owls are hooting, kids all cheer,  
For cozy nights and sweaters near.

Leaves are swirling in the breeze,  
Candy scents drift through the trees.  
Stories whispered by fireside light —  
October hums a soft good night.







# October

O hushed October morning mild,  
Thy leaves have ripened to the fall;  
Tomorrow's wind, if it be wild,  
Should waste them all.

The crows above the forest call;  
Tomorrow they may form and go.  
O hushed October morning mild,  
Begin the hours of this day slow.

~ Robert Frost



A decorative border of autumn leaves in shades of red, orange, and yellow frames the top and bottom corners of the page. The leaves are stylized with black outlines and are scattered across the corners, creating a seasonal frame for the text.

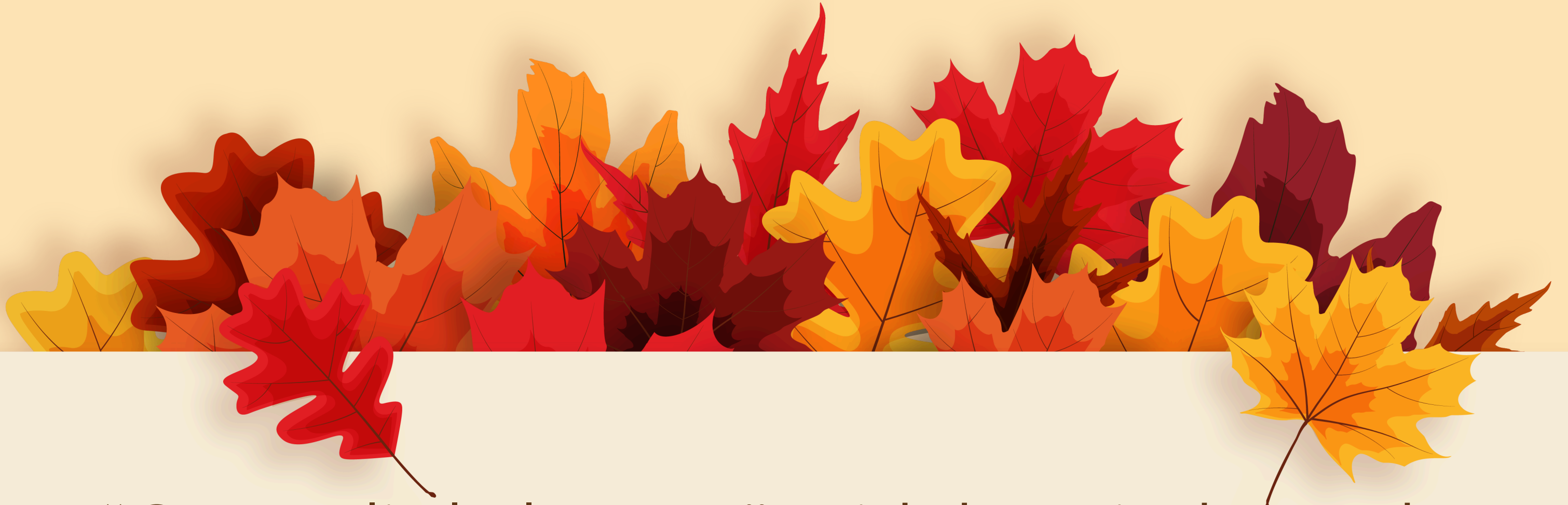
# Fall Leaves Fall

Fall, leaves, fall; die, flowers, away;  
Lengthen night and shorten day;  
Every leaf speaks bliss to me  
Fluttering from the autumn tree.

~ Emily Bronte



# The Wind and the Leaves



“Come, little leaves,” said the wind one day,  
“Come over the meadows with me and play;  
Put on your dresses of red and gold,  
For summer is gone and the days grow cold.”



~ George Cooper





# Autumn Time

Once in the woodland, I heard a small song,  
Sung by the breezes the brown leaves among,  
“Autumn is coming, be ready, be gay —  
This is the season for laughter and play!”

~ Annette Wynne