AUTUMA

By www.theteachersguide.com

As summer draws its final breath to prepare its curtain call the monarchs begin their epic trek to usher in the fall



The northern wind breathes out its chill as songs begin to hush and paints the trees upon the hill with its artist's brush



From green to red, orange and brown the trees discard their masks and lay them gently upon the ground for us to begin our tasks



Autumn makes way for winter's reign we bid farewell old friend till summer's warmth begins to wane and fall returns again

