

Autumn's Plight
By Kaden Shover

As the day slowly fades to night
And Autumn visits town
He brings his chilly and transforming breezes,
As summer gently turns around.
Autumn takes his enchanted brush,
And paints each and every leaf
Before old man winter wildly blows
And steals them like a thief
Autumn whispers to the fading light,
"Hurry you must complete your mission.
Bring forth the fruit of the spirit for the world's delight,
Before winter paints a snowy vision."
As Autumn slowly turns around,
And winter takes his place; He greets old winter without a sound
And slowly turns his face