

4. Autumn

Crisp and clear, fall is here
Crunching of the leaves and the winds severe
Serene and calm and quiet all around
The vivid range of colors make for fondness more profound
Such is the pleasure to feel the depth of this season
That no one in conscience would ever need to reason
The season of falling leaves as it is known
A seed here and there for the upcoming spring sown
Art surely is the flavor of the climate
With leaves shredding down, the trees are in for a wait
Courtesy the rich blend of emotions that it tends
We are left wishing this season never ends.

Neelay Shah

Age 12 yrs