

Ode to Autumn

By Ermyn Roberts

- Excited, young faces, a new school year nearly everywhere,
- proud parents watching, their eyes showing how much they care.
- Colorful leaves fluttering to the ground, brilliant red, yellow, and gold.
- making a crisp carpet for walking, jumping, crunching, as we behold.
- New backpacks stuffed with pencils, pens, paper, and so much more,
- soon unpacked to examine, to compare, thinking of using all that is in store.
- Big, yellow school buses fill the busy streets each day,
- loaded with eager students, some wondering when did summer go away?
- Days are getting shorter, we feel a little chill in the air,
- noisy playgrounds, crowded hallways, packed lunches to share.
- Pumpkin patches, football games, high kicking cheerleaders, too,
- Crowds shouting, players scrambling, friendships aligned, old and new.
- Oh Autumn, Oh Autumn, you are our warm, cozy sweater,
- Once again we welcome you, with each glimpse of you getting better!