

## 'Autumn Poem' by Honorata Jachymiak

Autumn; the season between Summer and Winter,

Mother Nature's third child, the second sister.

She's a peculiar girl, very similar to her sister and brother,

But she is definitely much less of a bother.

Her auburn, orange hair falls like the leaves she finds so delightful,

Flowing like waves, you will never see it dull.

Most times it shields her amber eyes like a solid fortress,

Away from the people that scowl at the controversial Autumn mess.

To all the hate, she never pays attention,
And instead dances freely, ignoring them.

She doesn't notice her fellow branches mimicking her,
Whirling in the wind like a small fox's fur.

A glorious myriad of notes escapes her lips as she begins to sing,

Not as melodious as the chirps of her brother, Spring.

Yet, still soft, soothing and completely calm,

Like her favourite hot chocolate drink, and it's relaxing charm.

An impeccable fashion sense compliments her small, petite frame,
With a turtle neck sweater clinging to her physique bringing her fame.
Flawlessly, her skirt shines, masking her thick cosy tights,
Her shoes are comfy yet practical as she jumps to glorious heights.

Squirrels love to play in her hair, hedgehogs prance around her feet,

And a fox steals her fruit and pumpkins, he does it pretty sleek.

A wondrous deer guides her through the joyous forests,

Where she finally lays her head, and now, Autumn rests.

# 'Autumn' by Luke Berry

Conkers falling all around,
Walk outside, not a sound.
Only the rabbits jumping,
Jumping in joy as the brown leaves fall,
Like the soldiers did in the World War,
As Remembrance Day is on the 11<sup>th</sup> of November,
This Autumn will be a time to remember.

The colours seen are red and brown,
Everyone's excited for Santa to come to town.

A warm coat will be needed,
As we remember Guy Fawkes who committed treason.

And on Bonfire Night you better hug tight,
As the fireworks light and fly into the sky.





#### 'Autumn Poem' by Lily Toon

As the trees blew,

The freshly cut leaves flew.

As in came the darker nights,

The children got prepared for their Halloween frights

## TRICK OR TREAT!

As November turned, the warm fire burned.

With memories of Guy,

Colourful fireworks shot in the sky

## **CRACKLE AND WHOOSH!**

Daytime sun, orange and yellow Autumn colours - oh so mellow. Plans ahead for Old Saint Nick, The Autumn leaves fly by so quick.

