

# Autumn

A puff of wind as autumn starts  
Leaves shooting down like pointed darts  
Swirling leaves getting dizzy  
Falling down they are so busy

Old ragged trees swinging their hips  
An apple has so many pips  
In the trees there are conkers  
Dodging them makes me look bonkers

I am scared of the wind blowing past my face  
My heart begins to race  
Bushy clouds everywhere  
Colourful leaves here and there

The crops are growing  
Their faces are showing  
But now autumn says goodbye  
Everybody takes a big sigh!

By Biel and Dylan