

The leaves fail, the wind blows, and the country slowly changes from their summer cottons into their winter wools.--Henry Beston

every leaf speaks bliss to me fluttering from the AUTUIN tree measure of time -- Emily Bronte

October gave a party;

The leaves by hundreds came-

The Chestnuts, Oaks, and Maples,

And leaves of every name.

The Sunshine spread a carpet,

And everything was grand,

Miss Weather led the dancing,

Professor Wind the band.

~George Cooper

and, in the **cultumn**,

time seems speeded up.

What was is not and

never again will be;

what is is Change.--Edwin Teale

BY ALL THESE LOVELY TOKENS,

SEPTEMBER DAYS ARE HERE.

WITH SUMMER'S BEST OF WEATHER

AND AUTUMN'S BEST OF CHEER.

--UNKNOWN

Oh Autumn, how I have missed you.

Cool nights, sunny days, school starts as summer fades."

~Caroline Glen

Thoughts of LOVE
like FALLING LEAVES

... SWIRLING in

the AUTUMN breeze

---unknown