

AN AUTUMN DAY

Leaves are coming down in showers

Leaves go gold, orange and red.

They're covering the pretty pink flowers

And tucking them up tight in bed.

They've made a magical carpet

All up and down the street.

And when we skip along to school

They rustle beneath our feet.

Roaring red apples turn all soggy

As the sky starts to turn all grey and foggy,

As the tractors go bleep bleep

It's time to go asleep.

By Darcy Burrows