

## **Scenes of Autumn**

Blue jays sound their warnings  
As a hawk glides through the trees.  
Leaves display their visual cues  
As they twirl and dance to earth.  
Seeded fluff floats in the air  
As a cool wind sifts through swaying grass.  
Then autumn sun begins to fade,  
And evening falls in purpled hues.  
We sink into an autumn night  
Where frost replaces dew.

by david sharpe