

the first leaf begins to color... i say that knowing that there are many others  
that i have not seen.

what i do see is what my eyes let me see.

autumn is beginning to sniff around  
summer as it weakens.

soon the stars will begin to throw a shivering light in the increasing cold and it is  
in this i realize i hear laughter without humor...

the leaf does not hang on in fear.

autumn is beginning.

wf.h.

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