

# October

Scarlet and yellow and golden and brown,  
Winds of October blow all the leaves down;  
Tear from the branches their curtains, and spread  
Carpets of color beneath them instead.

Glistening with rain, or ablaze in the sun,  
Falling in showers, or dropped one by one,  
Fluttering leaves of October blow down,  
Scarlet and yellow and golden and brown.