

Autumn

Down! Down!
Down, down!
Yellow and brown
The leaves are falling
Over the town.

The sunflower children
Nod to the sun.
Summer is over,
Fall has begun.

"Come, little leaves," said the wind one day,
"Come o'er the meadows with me and play:
Put on your dresses of red and gold -
For summer is gone and the days grow cold."

Red leaves and yellow leaves
Orange leaves and brown,
Leaves are dancing everywhere
Happily dancing down.

November

No sunshine, lots of rain,
No warm days, snow again!
No bugs or bees
No leaves on trees.
You must remember
This is November!