

I am a Leaf
By: Samantha

Leaves are falling
to the ground.
Fire reds,
pumpkin oranges,
sunray yellows.
I smell apple pie
from down below
I wish I could have some.
I feel a smooth fresh air
against my side.
I taste
apple cider
in my heart.
I am a leaf

Autumn is Here

By: Jasper

Red leaves the color of the stripes on the American flag

Orange leaves the color of dried out carrots

Yellow leaves the color of a fancy convertible

They fly in a flickering tornado

They flutter down from branches

They lie there for a long, long time

Until a gust of wind floods them away

And every year they do that cycle

Over and over again.

Fall Falling

By: Donald

Wush, the wind blows all the leaves off the trees
Leaves cracking when the chipmunks run across them
I smell the nice fresh smell of pumpkin pie
So tempting to have a slice
The chilliness of the winter nearby
Squirrels getting fatter for the winter
Last day, Halloween night, be aware of all the sights
Good night

Fall
By: Jessica

Summer goes
Fall comes
A smell of apple pie fills the air
Cold wind comes
Birds fly through the sky
Leaves crunch
Winter is soon to come

Fall Pumpkins

By: Dillon

Orange round,
Fun to carve,
Get them at farms
Put 'em out on Halloween
All their faces glowing
With candles glittering in the night
Everybody with their costumes
Vampires, hot dogs, doctors too
Pirates, ghosts everywhere, Frankensteins
Skeletons, spooks
Halloween decorations everywhere
Trick or treat! Everyone's saying
But then, come back inside
Then wait to carve
Fall pumpkins next year

What we are

By: Mikey

We are fall, we are autumn

We fall

We fly

We get collected, kicked, crunched

We are delicate

Wind blows us

What are we?

We are leaves

We are leaves

We whisper

We shout

We look after you

In winter, we freeze

In summer, we bloom

In fall, we start our race again

We are fall.

Fall comes, Fall goes

By: Tyler

Fall is leaves falling to the ground

Dancing down

Smelling the fresh air blow by

The crunch of footsteps over leaves

Leaves being blown around and around

Then settling under the snow

Waiting for the next year to come

Fall
By: Achla

Fluttering
like a stream of beautiful sunsets
in the chill of the winds.
All different colors
Rose red, sunset yellow, blazing orange
Waiting for their turn to fall.
The ground is covered
as if reflecting the trees of beauty.
As night falls
there's silence
No more crunching
or rustling in the leaves
peaceful
fall

We are fall

By: Nashaat

We are fall

Red, orange, yellow, and green

Flying through the cold and crispy air

We hear the crunches of our friends

We are scared

There are tons of us on the ground

Who wish to fly back up onto our trees

But fall will fall today

My friends are shivering

But still

We are fall

Fall

By: Hannah

Orange, ruby red, bright yellow leaves spin
I feel the cold fall air
blow my face
I take a deep breath
And smell apple pie cooking in the oven
In the distance I can hear
cars driving
Orange pumpkins
Sit on steps
Crunchy leaves being stepped on
Tree branches snap
We are fall

Fall falling away

By: Tess

Pumpkin orange, fire red, daisy yellow
I can see leaves falling
Flowers closing
Everyone ready for winter
Animals hiding in their homes
Some collecting food for the winter
I can see pumpkins crowding the fields
I can taste bittersweet air
This is fall

Trick or Treat

By: Nalini

We knock on your door, even if your baby is 104.
Witches and goblins, which one should I choose?
Ewww! The pumpkin is about to ooze!
We love getting candy, even with Mandy
Bats are flying in the air
Ahhh! Rats in my hair!
Try to ignore the spooky sights
Boo! It's Halloween Night

Fall
By: Daniel

The leaves are falling, turning brown
Very quickly the birds are leaving
away from their home
for the winter

The moss on the ground is losing its fuzz
I feel the cold breeze on my cheek
3 months 'til winter
Oh, I hope it is longer

It's Fall

By: Max

Crunchy leaves, red roses
Leaves that are blown
Hard acorns we threw
Pumpkin pie and pumpkins that are high
Corn we grew
I can't wait for hot stew
Baby birds rest
In their mama's nest
Trees have some bees
Baby birds sing nice songs like tweet, tweet, tweet
Roads are plain
And some pouring rain
Leaves are eaten
Off the trees
Birds that are red, blue yellow, black and brown
Pie taste yummy
And coffee or hot chocolate taste good
Rain is coming out the drain
I like fall because I jump in piles of leaves

Hi, Fall
By: Lauren

Cold breeze, yellow leaves
Jumping in piles of leaves
Watch out, I'm doing a great fall!
Running in mazes with leaves
So, Hi Fall!
Come out and let's
Have a ball.

Autumn comes, but once a year
By: Sonya

The smell of all kinds of food drifts outside
Then people come outside
They pluck me of my branch and take me inside
They squeeze the juice out of me until I am as dry as
the dough I am about to be put in.
They stick me in the oven and I am an apple pie
I come out, golden as the sun ready to be eaten
But no...
More people come
Then they start talking and chatter fills the room
A bell rings
I am gone
Eaten
Good-bye World.