

Autumn 2023

Some seasons slip in unnoticed
A dusting of powder and we're in Winter
Migrating birds overhead...
Suddenly it's Spring

Not this Autumn,
Preceded by boiling hot days
Arrived like an overdue child
Pounding teeming bursting
Rain in sheets and buckets
Driving cars to the shoulder
Drenching us to the bone
In spite of large umbrellas.
We were waiting for clear cool days
And crisp cool nights
To encourage red and orange leaves
These days of intense rain
Litter the ground with
Green, yellow and rust.
We are robbed of the glorious maple red
Some years we're lucky
This is not one of them
The hottest July, Aug, Sept on record
Followed by such downpours
Even Pad Thai and lemonade cannot assuage.

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