Autumn Night

Patricia Petros
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: http://dc.cod.edu/plr

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol22/iss1/28

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact koteles@cod.edu.
The chill of fall is on the evening air.
An acrid smell of burning leaves drifts by.
The moon is full; tonight all must take care.

The trees, undressed, now stand there cold and bare;
their branches latticed black against the sky.
The chill of fall is on the evening air.

Of creatures roaming through the night beware!
Black cats on fences howl--their backs arched high.
The moon is full; tonight all must take care.

“As winter now draws close we must prepare,”
a breeze that bends the willows seems to say.
The chill of fall is on the evening air.

Enchanting sights and sounds are everywhere,
but change is coming; we must be aware.
The moon is full; tonight all must take care.