

The Scarlet Leaf of Autumn's End

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Did you see it!
There it goes again,
Swirling, whirling, gliding
like a magical carpet.

The warm autumn air pushing it along.
Slowly twisting, descending, but not quite
touching down.

Then quickly rising back into
the late Autumn sky.
Like a bird, it flutters and
soars higher and higher.
Can you still see it?
It's almost out of sight.

Oh! It's gone!
I wonder where it will eventually land.
That last scarlet leaf at autumn's end.