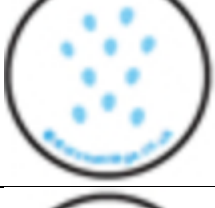


	Leaves drift down like golden rain,
	Brrrr! Brrrr! It's cold again.
	<i>Pumpkins glow in dusky light</i>
	<i>Scarecrows stand through chilly night</i>
	Conkers fall with gentle thuds,
	Muddy boots and woodland floods.
	Raindrops tap on windowpanes,
	Bonfire smoke curls through the air.
	Nature sighs, the world turns slow



Autumn wraps us head to toe.