** Autumn Leaves**

Red leaves

gold leaves

get as loose

as my front teeth

then they fall out.

In granny’s garden

the tall oak tree

is as old as my mother.

It makes a red leaf carpet

on the ground.



Swish swish

I make a wish.

Lie on the magic carpet,

fly to the gold palace.

Swim in the sea of leaves.

Swish swish swish

as quiet as a fish.



*Laura Ranger*