

Hanover, October '95

October foliage season
took me by surprise this year,
as tales of drought sounded
a September warning of
a drab Autumn dullness.

How the September rain poured down
the sugar of life given for free.
Now the October leaves
of haloed green oak trees and
maple trees are dripping oranges and reds!

What a feast for the watchful eyes,
as I wallowed,
as I swallowed,
stunned by it all!

I walked by Gwendolyn King's Rollins Chapel
caressed by the beautiful Autumn colors.
Its brown and grey stones
were sunk in full colors of Hanover Fall.
What a feast as my brightly patterned
African dress danced in harmony.
Even more feast as I rolled by in this
brilliant sunlight!
Baker wore five soft rows of leafy ribbons!
Trees of enchantment scattered shades of
yellows, reds and oranges
all the way to Thornton Hall!

Oh, these Fall foliage colors
in oranges and reds,
in yellows and golds,
even leftover browns
told in September.
What a heady drink
to gladden the soul
before the dusty smell
of dying leaves
announces again
the coming of Winter chills.