

Summer to Fall

This letter is from
Summer to Fall, saying dear
Sister take the leaves from
The trees, turn them from green,
Reds, and Yellows, prepare
The trees for sister Winter,
when she comes, tell her
Not to give our sister
Spring a hard time for she is
To pass the trees to me.
When times come and its
Time for the infinitive
Switching every few months
For Spring has to prepare the
Trees for me and must not be late.

Treehouse

A great fort
In an old oak tree.
A favorite place
To be with friends in a
Treehouse collecting.
Collecting leaves and
Of course memories
Of childhood hopes,
Dreams and friendships.
Friendships collecting
In the old wooden boards,
great friendships,
collecting,
Forever more.

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