Poems from:

***Autumn - An Alphabet Acrostic***

By Steven Schnur



**R**ains down new

**A** single seed

**C**an feed a squirrel

**N**uts every Autumn.

**O**r grow into a giant oak that

**V**ines have shriveled,

**A**spen tree; even the grape

**S**eason.

**E**ach maple, oak, and

**E**nding another green

**L**ittle remains on

**N**ights turn frosty.

**C**ome October,

**R**emain in the fields as the

**O**nly the harvested stalks

**R**oost among empty

**B**ats

**N**ests.

**A**nd owls

**P**iled

**I**n

**N**ovember’s cold.

**K**egs of cider, and an orange mountain

**U**p in the

**P**ears, bushels of apples,

**M**arket square, baskets of