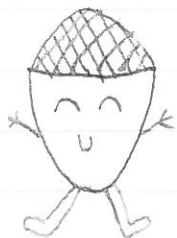
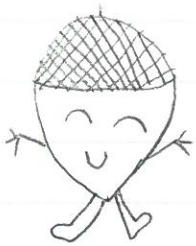
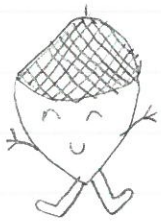
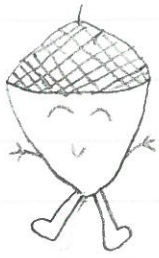


Autumn Time!

Autumn is here, We'll have some fun. Come on everyone let's have some time to enjoy it! We step into the multi-coloured leaves that make the sound, crunch crunch crunch! Then the leaves sing in the breeze, water falls down like sprinkling glitter on a Christmas night. When I see the mountains, they look gold just like custard on a cake. It made me ridiculously hungry. The birds tweet and dance just like me in a flower field. When the sun sets the gold, shimmering sunflowers look like hazelnut. When the sun sets peacefully like a sloth going to sleep in a tropical forest filled with insects and animals. When the swallows come, the insects get eaten. The only thing I can hear is nom, nom, nom. In the forest, the orange and red glows on the mythical trees that bloom in the luxuriously confetti sky. In the dark the hedgehogs come out to play. Some-times they even get lost in the autumn leaves! Then the sun rises and all the hedgehogs are gone, except the ones that are stuck in the mucky mud. In the woodland the dangerous foxes come to get there hedgehogs. Every-thing is set now.



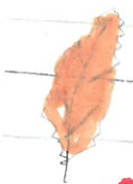
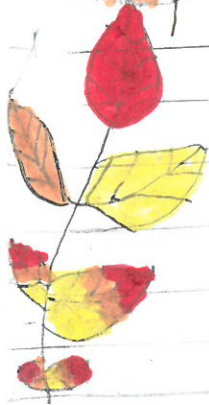
by Heer



Autumn Time

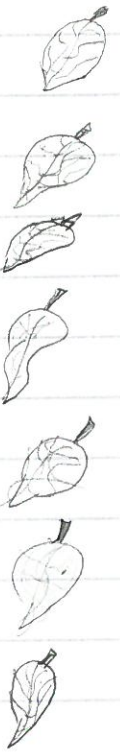
In the luxurious, bloomed landscape, fields with egg custard yellow leaves blow around like people dancing at a disco party. On top of you, you will see a herd of birds gather together and leaves blowing into the air. Isn't it amazing how you get green leaves to red, orange and yellow leaves in early September? Some days, it rains and people actually act as if they are melting: they are soaked but sometimes it's sunny and cloudy while our hair blows into our face! You will notice things on the floor: It is a crispy leaf that can be a light colour except from black, pink or purple which isn't very rare to find. Freshly coloured brown trees glaze despite the heavy rain with some wind perhaps it will be sunny or we will see everyone wearing cute or comfortable hats and a fluffy black or dark blue coat. I can taste air running into my mouth. I can ^{smell} freshly lawn mown green grass. I can feel lumpy bumps on a tree, hearing soft wind pass me makes me feel like I am day dreaming. I can see red, orange and yellow leaves on brown trees and dried up grass. I love autumn; beautiful autumn is here.

by
Lagesha

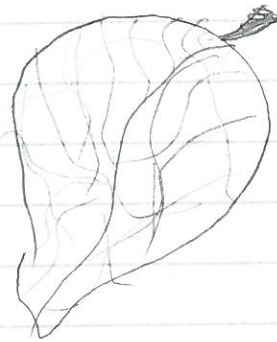
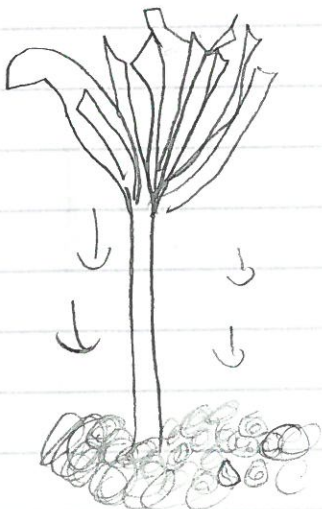


Autumn!

In the beautified calm autumn leaves, people jump to have fun. In the gentle wind, red and green leaves blow away like a bird swooping through the sky. Although it is cold, playing in autumn leaves makes children happy and grown ups laugh with joy. Like a crunchy ice cube, the leaves squash when the children jump onto them. As autumn passes, leaves start to get darker and darker and darker. The egg-custard, yellow leaves remind me of when I jumped into a yellow mustardy colored snow blob. While swishing, the wind blows all the people over. Birds fly and soar above our heads while we are playing in these beautiful autumn leaves. The end of autumn has finally come after all the fun we've had. Here comes another season, lets hope that's also full of excitement and joy.



By Heidi



As I walk through my garden, the beautiful distance was gold, orange and rosepink, with a blink of an eye every colour brightness. Orange trees swish through the breeze. As I stare, the leaves were myriad. Every morning, the gold sun rises on every self of us making us all sparkle in our own way. The grounds are all full of carpet that are crunchy, colours of trees' cloths. As apples fall off the trees, they begin to turn in an orange kind of colour.



The sunflowers start to drop as leaves begin to change. I wonder how cold it is out there, it might begin to snow. Every late morning, the owls begin to "Tuit twee". The hills in the distance look just like pyramids. The yellow leaves remind me of custard and muffins.



Abdullah Amin . A Autumn

On the first morning of autumn it woke up to the high temperature ' crisp air and the sky was blue like the river Nile. As I looked out of my bedroom window I can see crusty dragon - red and honey comb golden leaves carpet the grass. ?

Rapidly & lightly speaking in the bushes and mutchery crunching nuts. A round the trees I see my neighbour taking the leaves that cover his garden. A lot of sudden leaves danced as the wind blown gloriously

wind rustled the branches there had gone the brown nuts and grassy brown carpets on the ground. As I walked to pick the cones the leaves crunched beneath my feet.



My Autumn Poem

Decorations

Poem

our favorite time of
year,

it's autumn now.

All the leaves are ~~red~~ ^{red}

We all love autumn.

People carrying pumpkins,

the trees are bare,

Scarves around our chins,

to avoid the frosty
glare.

