



### **This is Autumn**

*Beauteous flowers bloom  
Like twinkling stars  
Peeping out to see  
The little winged friends,  
Darting through the air  
Trilling beautifully.  
A few green friends stand tall.  
Enchanted by the breeze  
They dance gleefully  
To say, there lies  
More splendour when  
There are only a few.  
But, with winter coming soon,  
Under this autumn gloom,  
Can such beauty dwell?*

**By Tissa Ekanayake**