

## FALL

Everything is quiet as you leave your house. No one else is around to taste the fresh, new crispness of the morning. The first glaze of frost glistens on the leaves that are slowly turning from green to yellow, red and brown. Summer has faded into the past, and fall has begun.

You continue to walk. Other kids appear in front and behind you, heading in the same direction. You go up the walk, through the doors and to your desk. You see old friends, meet new teachers, and adjust to new situations. School has begun.

