

### **Diamond Poem**

Snow –  
Soft flakes  
Dust the street,  
Painting pavements  
A brilliant white.  
In the lamp's light,  
Glittering  
Crystals  
Gleam.

*John Foster*

### **The Autumn Leaves**

In autumn  
the trees wave in the wind  
and the leaves come tumbling  
down,  
    down,  
        down,  
            down.

Here they come,  
hundreds and thousands of leaves  
in yellow, red,  
    hazel,  
        gold  
            and  
                chocolate brown.

*Wes Magee*