## **Ode to Fall**

From the first breath of cool air To the final blustery night The fall season captures me And eases summer's blight

The sprayer it sits lonely The heavy lifting through The leaf blower now takes it's place As the plow horse of the crew

The help has all returned to school I guess now it's my turn My back is sort of aching But it's a righteous burn

The pro shop they are calling Another frost delay One more coffee, we got time Of course- it's Saturday

The sound of leaves crunching As I walk out to the stand Good fortune I hope with me And keep a steady hand

Early order round the corner The big show I must plan Projects getting close to over Blowout is at hand



My team is at the goal line The fans they scream and shout A fade pass to the corner We pull another out!

A night at the Oktoberfest To the ears and nose a bite Gather around the bonfire The Germans got this right

The corn and beans for harvest The apples red and ripe No more summer heat my friend No longer can you gripe

So say goodbye to summer The season it's been grand But enjoy fall for all its glory Because winter I can't stand!

