

Autumn Cometh

A long-awaited event occurs Saturday, Sept. 22, at 10:49 a.m. Eastern Daylight Time.
The seasons change.

Autumn, lady of splendor, we bid you welcome!

We have besought your presence. Your arrival brings joy and exhilaration, and it heightens our anticipation.

Deliver us from oppressive heat; cool our brows.

Deliver us from the sameness we see about us through the glory of your paints.

Deliver us from sluggishness and inactivity; quicken our blood.

Show us your beauty:

- Create a harvest moon over hazy mountain peaks and valleys.
- Bring us wiener roasts and marshmallow toasts.
- Treat us to hayrides in the cool of the evening.
- Build us campfires to warm our hands and feet in the chill of the darkness.
- Cast your dewdrop-diamonds on the lacy fabric of spider webs.
- Splash the skies in the bright blue of an October day.
- Take the colors of the rainbow and throw them against the woodlands' maple, oak, birch and aspen, while their leaves dance in the wind.
- Hang on dogwood trees your unique purplish red ornaments.
- Post cornstalk sentinels behind the farmhouse.
- Draw us to the stream where colored leaves float on the surface and brown trout are spawning.
- Fill the air with the honking of Canadian geese high overhead, flying in a V formation.
- Arrange row upon row of golden pumpkins at roadside stands.
- Stage festivals of football on every weekend.
- As a herald of what is to come, throw a coverlet of frost on grass and rooftops.



Help us to prepare for the hardships of winter.

And may our love affair, as in years of yore, continue to deepen and mature.

– Beecher Hunter