

Hail, Autumn!

Just after midnight, at 12:03 a.m. on Saturday, September 23, the seasons change. Autumn, lady of splendor, we bid you welcome.

We have besought your presence. Your arrival brings joy and exhilaration.

Deliver us from oppressive heat; cool our brows.

Deliver us from sameness 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.
- Place a white topping on a yellow pumpkin.
- Stage festivals of football on every weekend.

Help us prepare for the hardships of winter.

--Beecher Hunter