

Autumn Days

It's autumn and the weather is mixed:

Rain - that comes and goes , teasing with glimpses of the watery sun

Rain - that pitter-patters in the puddles and gurgles down the drains

Rain - that arrives with a rumble and a flash, and leaves with a rainbow

Rain - that doesn't let up, and seems as if it will never stop

Rain - that hammers against the windows, when you are snug indoors

Rain - that seems little more than mist, but soon you feel drenched

Rain – that comes down like stair rods, bouncing off the ground

It's my favourite time of year and I can't wait to get into the great outdoors.

By Bill Day

