



Where is Autumn?

Hello, my name is Winter, and I am looking for my sister. She is often gone with the snap of a finger.

Photo by Ella, Marley, and Everen





Autumn has beautiful colourful leaves.

I know she is gone when the leaves disappear from the trees.

Photo by Damian, Layla, and Lorie-Ann





The air smells fresh and earthy when she is around. All she leaves behind are traces of brown leaves and pinecones on the ground.

Photo by Victoria, Sophie, and Ollie





I once caught sight of her but then my cool breeze brought about a freeze.

I had to quickly move away so that she can stay.

Photo by Theodore, Emma, and Riley





I heard that her bright orange, red, and yellow colours make people glad that she is around.

It is in her that happiness is found.

People go for more walks to enjoy her sights.

Children jump in leaf piles while parents have hot tea with spice.

Photo by Ezanah, Rhys, and Luke





Oh, how I wish I can stay around when she is in town! I guess each season needs its own time to wear the crown.

Photo by Logan and Taku







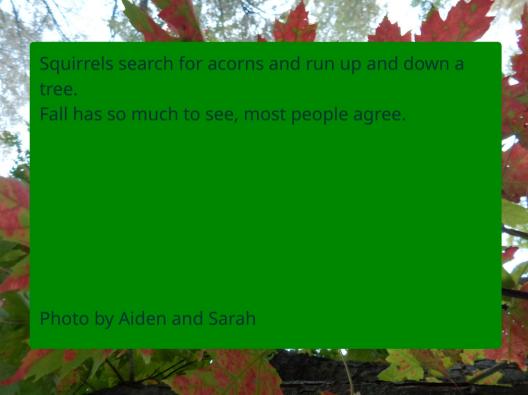




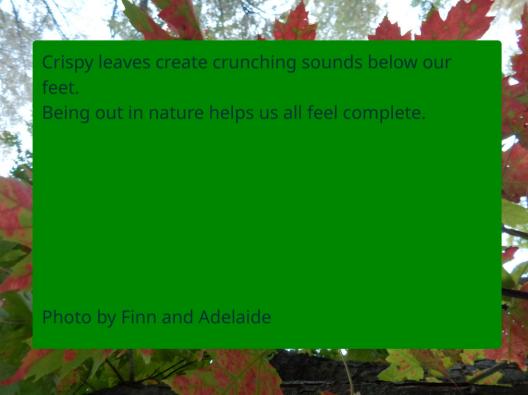








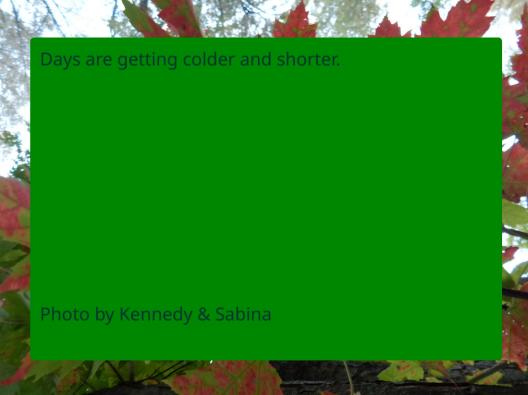






Pinecones clatter to the floor and earthy tones fill the air. Crows scatter here and there. Photo by Brooklynn







A freeze settles in and now Winter begins. Photo by Finlay & Haigan



