



In autumn I feel the fresh wind caressing my face

In autumn I see the russet shadows beneath the  
blushing sky

In autumn I smell the smoke of the bronzed  
stricken woods

In autumn I hear golbins whispering the whole long  
dark nights

In autumn I taste the hot soup and tea

BY: ILHAM ☺

## *My Autumn Sensory Poem*

- In Autumn I see migrating birds flying in the sky
- In Autumn I hear the crunching leaves under my feet
- In Autumn I taste hot drinks such as hot milk with chocolate.
- In Autumn I smell the odor of lemon trees in the garden of our home.
- In Autumn I feel a little cold in the morning and happy and wonderful in the mild atmosphere of the afternoon

By Zineb

