

## ALONE IN AUTUMN

Tortured trees  
Beyond my window  
Twist and tear my soul;  
Clouds of gray  
In a sky of steel  
Wildly toss and roll.

Drifts of leaves  
In a dusty wind  
Swirl and spiral apart—  
Only to settle,  
Covering the ground  
And my aching heart.

—SUE WINGER