



Otoño

On a rock
In stillness
& crisp sunlight
In a quiet & guarded place
(Like an outdoor church)
By a gushing stream
A lined wall of poplars
Rustle with a light breeze
In their height
Sheltered and unmoving
At their base

Leaves fall
Like golden confetti
Theatrical
Splendour
Each leaf
As if individually chosen
Then thrown
With gay abandon
To celebrate nature's wedding

*You are cordially invited
To the matrimonial union
of
Summer Winter*

The watercolour of autumn
A gently falling curtain
To carpet ground

Mecina Bombarón, 6 November 2006