

*Time*  
*Autumn Magic*

ON a wild autumnal night,  
I drive through stair-rod rain –  
Headlamps shining, bravely bright,  
See leaping leaves again.

See the madcap escapees  
Rise and carefree fall,  
Freed from arching guard of trees  
Where they've been held in thrall.

Tempest-tossed, they're deft delights,  
Cavorting on the gale –  
Swooping, soaring, fevered flights  
Whose magic cannot fail.

Searchlights twinned to show their pay,  
Frantic, skipping, leaping sprites,  
Closing lovely autumn day –  
One of night-time's special slights.

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