

Autumn Leaves

Dragons fall swoop and sink
their long stem necks
and golden leathery wings.

A sudden breeze
they circle sail
searching for dragon things
on the ground below.

They slip, flit, float and loop
following their brethren to the ground
their brilliant coats of color
fade into the brown earth
or along the white wash sidewalks
where their scattered fossils stain

Dragons look like falling maple leaves
and maybe that is what they are
hidden away in childhood dreams
or night skies
or rainy days
floating by your window.

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