

December Leaves

by Kaye Starbird

The fallen leaves are cornflakes
That fill the lawn's wide dish,
And night and noon
The wind's a spoon
5 That stirs them with a swish.
The sky's a silver sifter,
A-sifting white and slow,
That gently shakes
On crisp brown flakes
10 The sugar known as snow.

"December Leaves" from *Don't Ever Cross a Crocodile and Other Poems* by Kaye Starbird; J. P. Lippincott Company,
© 1963, 1991 by Kaye Starbird Jennison.