

Stephen Robertson

Wind, fall

West wind

Autumn wind is bowling on,
trees bending, dark green leaves showing
their lighter backs, a few edging
towards the brown.

Autumn fruit is growing fat,
trees bending, boughs reaching
for the ground, creaking
under the weight.

Wander through the orchard, watch
the apple clusters sway,
the clouds scud past,
maybe catch
close enough to make you jump, or far away,
the thud as one more apple hits the muddy grass.

East wind

Winds bowling through trees
fruit-laden boughs bent to earth
apples in the grass