



The Autumn

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Changing seasons...

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/micro-fiction/the-autumn.aspx>

On his morning walk into the woods He saw his bench A girl sat alone on it Looking at nothingness.
His heart felt heavy Taking a seat next to her He smiles and says hello And offers her his coffee jug
Why is autumn sad? She says looking at the falling leaves He looks at the leaves blowing in the wind
It is not sad It is the most colorful season Next to Spring Autumn is my favorite Except for the leaves
on the ground He turns to look at her He is alone