

Autumn Nights

Autumn nights in October
are sometimes somber and sad,
or sometimes glad
for an ending of things.

The Moon-light shimmers calmly
in the darkest skies of Night,
'til the Morning-Star gleams bright
at the beginning of dawning days.

Mother Nature cries tears of rain
and exhales Her breath, the wind.
As autumn shows itself again
in the falling, yellow Maple leaves.

The seasons keep turning
as one thinks of loves lost,
She shows us the real cost.
Who hears or sees the signs?

— Jennifer Rose
Salinas Valley State Prison
November 21, 2020