

# An Extremely Complex Fall Evening

*by Carl Santoro*

The Big Dipper was so low  
in the Autumn sky last night,  
that little Billy  
snagged its handle  
on his jacket button  
while running home  
late for supper.  
He dragged it all the way  
to town, passing his young neighbor,  
the red-haired Hazel  
running by, non-stop,  
holding her head.

Billy's jacket became  
a complicated mess  
as other constellations  
became entangled with  
this high-jacked Dipper.  
Soon the entire sky load of constellations  
was carried across the bumpy fields  
with him to his house.  
His momma said,  
"You are late, take all that  
off and get inside!"

The red-haired Hazel,  
had accidentally stolen,  
all the Autumn leaves

when her long curly locks  
gobbled them up  
even as they tried to  
wiggle this way  
and that  
to try to escape.  
When she got home  
Her mother said,  
“Wait outside,  
I'll get a big hefty  
plastic bag.”

