

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.”

