

# The Turning

*by Gary Hardaway*

The leaves that turn are turning  
ochre, russet, flame red,  
incendiary orange.

A brief colorful season  
and then the fall as winds  
break the hold the leaves have

and after that the snarl and whine  
of the leaf blowers marshaling  
the fallen into piles. The bags fill,

the bins of compost heap and warm.

