

No. 1 - R. Huang (Boy Grade 7)



Tree

This tree by the water,
grown from the slope
the tree's father has no
more hope,
roots weaving under the
trunk, making way to colors
going in hunks,
lichen clinging to the tree,
unique and blobby like the
sea,
this poem is about this tree,
around the blue and
rippling sea.

No. 2 - M. Su (Girl Grade 5)



I was inspired to write this story when I visited Pelham Island for the first time.

Legend has it that a great autumn symphony takes place near Pelham Island Rd every year. This symphony helps fulfill the autumn spirit to its greatest. Because of the strong autumn spirit, the beautiful scenery immediately causes a feeling of awe on visitors. This is the story of how the autumn symphony of Pelham Island came to be.

The air smelled of sweet pine needles, dried leaves and moist soil. A cool wind whistled through the forest. Whirls of orange, yellow, red, and rusty brown leaves were sent fluttering to the ground. The soft thumps of squirrels and chipmunks scurrying around could be heard, as they gathered their last bits of food for the winter. The birds flew cheerfully up in the sky while chirping their morning song.

Autumn was awakening for the very first time.

Children were jumping in piles of colorful leaves. Pumpkins large and small sat on the porch of each house. Every living creature seemed to be pleased.

Yet..., somehow, there still seemed to be something missing.

Autumn was confused. She didn't know what to do. She had already tried hard to prepare for her season. Autumn looked around, trying to figure out what wasn't right, but nothing looked out of place. Suddenly, she thought of an idea. Autumn sang a tone purest of pure that rang through the air. All the animals seemed to pause and listen. Even the trees seemed to stop swaying. The sound traveled to every little corner of the forest. Then, slowly, a few birds started to sing along. They chirped a charming tune in harmony with Autumn. The chipmunks and squirrels started to run around again. The beating of their paws created a steady rhythm for the song. Deer were prancing around as elegantly as ballerinas. The racoons watched with amazement, and they finally joined in too. A few owls started to hoot, creating the sound of a flute. The trees moved their branches as if they were conducting an orchestra. Different plants started to swish in the wind. The colorful leaves swirled into the air, creating a beautiful masterpiece on the sky's canvas. It was truly a magnificent display. Finally, Autumn smiled, knowing that she had truly done her job. This is why the autumn spirit somehow seems stronger near Pelham Island. Now, every time her season comes around, Autumn revisits this spot to create this symphony with the animals and plants.

No. 3 - M. Che (Boy Grade 9)



Nothing says Fall like New England with dynamic foliage and natural colors. The ground of my home is all of a sudden covered by golden carpet overnight. The leaves are colorful. Fall is definitely the most beautiful season in a year.

No. 4 - A. Che (Girl Grade 4)



I visited Wayside Inn Grist Mill on a Saturday afternoon with my friend Maddie. It was absolutely beautiful. The leaves are colorful which you can only get to see in New England in fall. The Grist Mill is so quiet and peaceful. I have been to there many times and I never get tired of it. It is the symbol history site of Sudbury and I hope you like my picture and vote for me!!

No. 5 - J. Che (Boy Grade 7)



This year the fall has been warmer than usual. We finally see orange and yellow and red appear on the trees, colorfully confirming autumn in Sudbury has arrived. The white church across famous Wayside Inn Grist Mill was very beautiful in the golden sunlight. Together with the colorful tree makes our Sudbury Fall better than anywhere else.

No. 6 - C.X. Zhuang (Boy Grade 4)



CABANI, MY PUPPY

My dog sits in the grass.
Then hears a bark,
and jumps away with glee!

He bounds and rolls,
jumps and twists,
and lands in a pile of leaves.

I throw a ball.

It lands near a tree.
But, once I see it again,
it's in my dog's mouth,
between his teeth!

We run into the house
and collapse to the floor,
after spending a fine fall evening together.

No. 7 - A. Wang (Boy Grade 5)

At Walden Pond on Oct 30, 2017,
Feeling peaceful at the sight of the stone
tower

Fading grey, peaceful.
Calm,
Pale blue, still,
Unmoving.
Stones. Standing in solitude.
Planted there by human hands.
Moving up and reaching for the
sky,
As if they could hold the stars.
Clouds blanket my rounded hard
edges.
Blurred orange and yellow.
Sitting on a bank,
Sand.
Pebbles.
Fallen trampled leaves.
Laying here.
On a rock.
Finding peace.
Finding love.



No. 8 - B. Ma (Boy Grade 6)



Fall Leaves

Leaves dancing in the breeze
Those hazy summer days drifting by
Lying in the pile of crisp, golden leaves
Content

No. 9 - A. Huang (Girl Grade 2)



Friendship

Me and Serena are by the lake,
looking at the sun.

The sun is warm and the lake is blue.

I am your best friend and you are mine.

Let us wish that everybody is everybody's friend so nobody would be left out.

Friendship.

No. 10 - S. Li (Girl Grade 4)

Red leaves,
Green leaves,
Leaves are everywhere!

Her heart is like
A ray of light,
Shining in the sky!

Red leaves,
Green leaves,
Leaves are everywhere!



Introduction: I took a picture of my mom at a friend's backyard. I think this represents fall because fall is a time where there are many colorful leaves on the ground. And my mom is like the fall season, beautiful and warm!

No. 11 - I. Li (Girl Grade 6)

Leaves, leaves,
Falling leaves!

Little children
Climbing trees!

Her smile fills the sky,
As Leaves around her fly!



Introduction: I took this picture when I was picking up my little sister from school. During the fall, when most of the leaves have fallen, kids like to climb the trees - it's easier to climb that way.

No. 12 - M. Huang (Girl Grade 5)

Table Pancake

When snow comes it drifts
and it eventually will lift,

Though when its here it
creates
a table pancake
rather than let the table
bake

A pancake that stays
through the cold days!

