"Fresh October brings the pheasant,"
Then to gather nuts is pleasant."

"Come, little leaves," said the wind one day,
"Come o'er the meadows with me and play;
Put on your dresses of red and gold,
For summer is gone and the days grow cold."

Soon as the leaves heard the wind's loud call, I Down they came fluttering, one and all; Over the brown fields they danced and flew, Singing the glad little songs they knew.

- George Cooper

October

Then came October, full of merry glee."
-Spencer

Make a title page for October!

Wisit and sketch your tree!

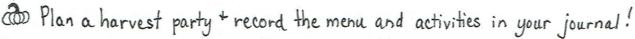
- Illustrate this poem! Can you use personification to write your own Autumn poem?
- Take a crunchy walk and step on as many leaves as possible! Gather leaves and make rubbings of them on separate paper, using Fall-colored crayons. Cut out your favorites and glue them into your journal. Make a banner with some of them!

Draw an Autumn still life with nets, pinecones, and leaves!

Write a concrete poem in the shape of a pumpkin!

Take a field trip to an apple orchard or a pumpkin patch! Take a hayride if you can! Journal about it!

Read the poem "When the Frost is on the Punkin" by James Whitcomb Riley aloud. Illustrate it in your journal, and "translate it" into modern English!



Doodle of the month: Pumpkins!

Make them short + tall !

Try shading them!

