

# Fall

Ailie  
Busby





I know it's  
fall when...



...I hear leaves  
rustling outside  
my window...

...calling me to  
come and play.





I wrap up warm  
in my cozy fleece...

...and collect acorns and  
kick noisy leaves in the park.





Juicy blackberries are ready to pick.  
Ouch! Take care!



Look at us stomping  
in the mud!





We can bake warm pies  
on a cold afternoon...

...and have a party  
with all our friends.

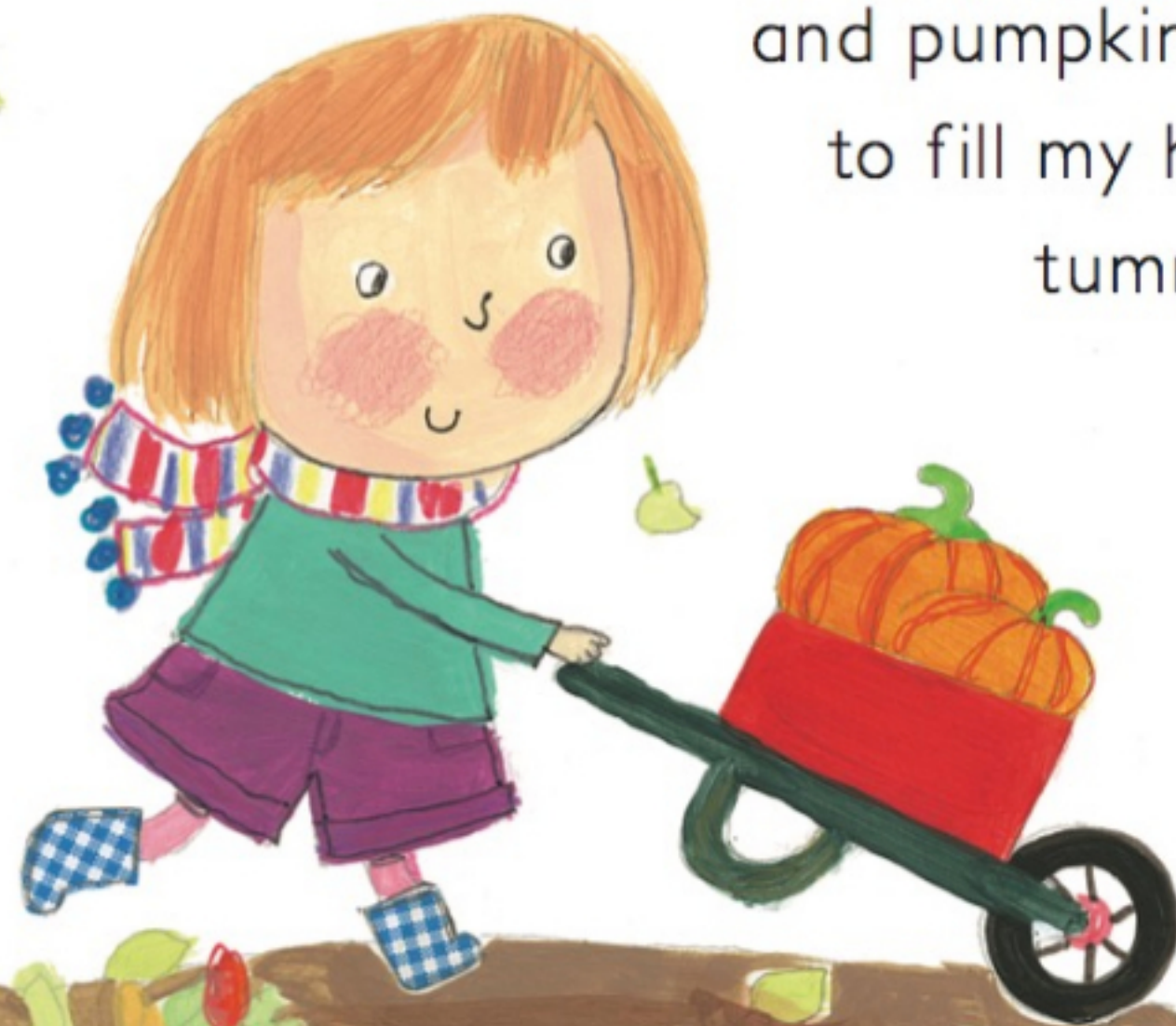




It's time to fill  
my wheelbarrow  
with delicious things...



...like apples, pears  
and pumpkins  
to fill my hungry  
tummy.





I can make pictures of red,  
yellow and orange.



I close my eyes,  
dreaming of precious things.

