

| SHE SAYS, LATE SEPTEMBER

POETRY

TJ Riley

“What I love most about this time of year
is that leaves are still full on the trees
yet touched with enough color
to say that fall is near

while back home the tomatoes
hang low and ripe on the vine...
until the frost comes
and takes them away.”

She says it simply, commonly,
not especially to me I suppose,
more a whisper to her God,
some form of worship just performed

and I nearly miss it
for I am thinking
of myself
of all that I must do.

