



Five Little Apples

By: Maureen Van Stry

Five little apples left hanging on a tree
The first one said, "Brrrrr there's a chill in the air".
The second one said, "The leaves are changing colors
and twirling to the ground".
The third one said, "That means autumn's back in town".
The fourth one said, "Mmmmm, is that pie I smell?"
The fifth one said, "I'll never tell!"

The wind started howling and swirling past the trees.
The branches started twitching and shaking down more leaves.
The apples started swaying while rocking back and forth.
When suddenly PLOP, PLOP, PLOP, and Weeee PLOP, PLOP!
The five little apples danced as they dropped.

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