



Little leaves fall so softly down
Red and yellow, orange and brown
Whirling, twirling round and round
Falling softly to the ground
Little leaves fall so softly down
To make a carpet on the ground
Then, swish, the wind comes whistling by
And sends them dancing to the sky

What would be a good title for this poem?

What is the season?

How are the leaves falling off the branches?