

## **Autumn Afternoon**

Michael E. Stone

the sun's late light  
shafts in and  
glints off the silvery underside of  
rustling poplar leaves  
tall guards tell summer's end  
as autumn day moves towards dark

high opposite,  
the moon glows  
white in the blue dusk sky  
chill diaphanous sere

the gold sun setting  
conjures rose-pink  
from the stone walls  
warm glowing memories  
against coming cold