

FALL BOUNTY

AUTUMN FILL OUR BASKETS WITH MEMORIES GALORE TO WARM OUR HEARTS WHEN WINTER COMES TAPPING AT THE DOOR. MAPLE LEAVES TURN SCARLET—THEIR SHOCKING COLORS STUN. PANSIES DECK THE GARDENS AND MUMS ARE BRIGHT AS THE SUN. A BUSH TURNS FLAMING ORANGE—IT'S BRIGHTER THAN A TORCH. SCARECROWS GUARD THE HARVEST AND PUMPKINS LIGHT THE PORCH. AUTUMN FILLS OUR BASKETS WITH MEMORIES TO LAST THROUGH MANY AN ICE AND SNOWSTORM TILL WINTER WEEKS HAVE PASSED. AUTUMN BURNS BRIGHTLY, RUNNING FLAMES THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS, LIKE A TORCH FLUNG INTO THE TREES.

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT BIRDS

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT BIRDS THAT MAKES YOU WANT TO SING ABOUT WHAT'S IN YOUR HEART, EACH HAPPY LITTLE THING. THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT BIRDS THAT MAKES YOU WANT TO FLY OVER THE WHOLE EARTH, THEN UP INTO THE SKY. THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT BIRDS THAT MAKES YOU WANT TO BE JUST LIKE ONE—AND FILL THE WORLD WITH POETRY.

IT TAKES A GREAT DEAL OF COURAGE TO STAND UP TO YOUR ENEMIES, BUT EVER MORE TO STAND UP TO YOUR FRIENDS, RIGHT?? IF LIFE WERE PREDICTABLE IT WOULD CEASE TO BE LIFE, AND BE WITHOUT FLAVOR. IF YOU NAIL TWO THINGS TOGETHER THAT HAVE NEVER BEEN NAILED TOGETHER BEFORE, SOME SCHMUCK WILL BUY IT FROM YOU. ALL MEN MAKE MISTAKES, BUT MARRIED MEN FIND OUT ABOUT THEM A LOT SOONER. CHARM IS THE ABILITY TO MAKE SOMEONE ELSE THINK THAT BOTH OF YOU ARE PRETTY WONDERFUL.

HISTORY IS NOT MERELY WHAT HAPPENED. IT IS WHAT HAPPENED IN THE CONTEXT OF MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED. IF MODERATION IS A FAULT, THEN INDIFFERENCE IS A CRIME. THE BEST THING ABOUT THE FUTURE IS THAT IT COMES ONLY **ONE DAY AT A TIME!** LOVE IS THE ANSWER, BUT WHILE YOU ARE WAITING FOR THE ANSWER, SEX RAISES SOME PRETTY GOOD QUESTIONS. IF WE WAIT FOR THE MOMENT WHEN EVERYTHING, ABSOLUTELY EVERYTHING IS READY, **WE SHALL NEVER BEGIN!** PATIENCE IS A MINOR FORM OF DESPAIR DISGUISED AS A VIRTUE. **ANYTHING YOUR'E GOOD AT CONTRIBUTES TO YOUR HAPPINESS, RIGHT?**