

Name _____

Date: _____



LEAVES

by Joy Marie Dunlap

Lacy leaves seem to laugh as they fall lightly to the forest floor. The little leaves rustle as they roll along the ground, loitering, until a gentle breeze lifts them again into the air. They fill the forest floor and form in piles. In time, the leaves will turn into humus that will feed the lofty limbs from which they fell.

