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## Autumn's City

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## Autumn's City

### Author Bio

Jenna Pavis grew up in the rural town of North Yarmouth, Maine, where she spent eighteen years gallivanting in the woods, picking blueberries in her backyard, and jamming out to jazz and 1960s hits. She's been a passionate saxophonist, tea hugger, competitive golfer, crossword enthusiast, and feline fanatic. Jenna has given musical performances worldwide, notably in New York City, Washington, D.C., Vienna, Berlin, and Prague. She maintains that writing informs her creativity for music and vice versa. Jenna prefers to write in the middle of the afternoon outside on a picnic blanket, with Simon and Garfunkel playing in the background.

## Autumn's City

JENNA L. PAVIS

Secluded in the arms of bare branches  
which rule over millions of fallen leaves,  
hustling to and fro to their desired locations,  
like pedestrians before the pandemic,  
I examine autumn's city  
from the seclusion of my farmhouse porch.

How lucky to be a distant member  
of the only city in the country  
that can function during a lockdown,  
equipped with the wise leadership of maple trees  
that guide its citizens  
with both kindness and authority.

Politicians in positions of power  
and the impatient population  
would do well to take a cue.

Throughout the spring and summer  
anxious green leaves awaited  
their turn for a glorious freedom  
that exceeded no limits or boundaries.

But the clever maples clung to their citizens  
with omnipotence and assertion,  
confident in the decision  
to release them back into the city,  
back into the arms of their friends and neighbors,  
come the changing of the seasons.

And so the time came for rejoicing,  
for embraces and laughter,  
for swirls and twirls and fresh opportunities,  
thanks to the implicit understanding and trust  
between leaders and citizens alike.

As I watch the leaf children and their parents  
play countless games of ring-around-the-rosy  
and the wise maples sway with the citizens  
to the live concert featuring folk songs  
by the whistling wind herself,  
it's clear that the human race  
must model themselves after autumn's city.