## Gillespie Creek Journal

As I begin to prepare this week's newsletter the skies as well as the grasses and their creatures are signaling with signs of Autumn. The full moon is waining, Woolly Bear caterpillars are inspecting their kingdom, garden Asters are brilliant, the Black Bear of our West property has left his sign of presence, One can hike through the woods free from wood ticks!



## Woolly Bear Caterpillar 10-10-23

(Perhaps Signaling a Mild Winter)

I love walking on the angry shore, To watch the angry sea; Where summer people were before But now there's only me.

I love wood fires at night That have a ruddy glow I stare at the flames And Think of long Ago.

**Engage Your Senses** 

## Ice on the Gillespie Creek Farm's Bird Bath



October 8, 2023



Fresh Black Bear Scat

"Thoughts" by Jacqueline Bouvier ( From The Best Loved Poems of Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis, 2001) "I love the Autumn And yet I cannot say All the thoughts and things That make one feel this way

> I love the feeling down inside me That says to run away To come and be a gypsy And laugh the gypsy way,

The tangy taste of apples, The snowy mist at morn, The wanderlust inside you When you hear the huntsman's horn

Nature's Treasures Abound

## October 13, 2023

A Late Walk By Robert Frost

When I go up through the mowing field The headless aftermath, Smooth laid like thatch with the heavy dew, Half closes the garden path. And when I come to the garden Ground, The whir of sober birds Up from the tangle of withered weeds Is sadder than words.

A tree beside the wall stands bare, But a leaf that lingered brown, Disturbed, I doubt not, by my Thought, Comes softly rattling down.

I end not far from my going forth By picking the faded aster blue flower To carry again to you.



Gillespie Creek Garden Asters 10-10-23

Nostalgia—that's the Autumn, Dreaming through September Just a million lovely things I always will remember"—1943

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