



Scents

Anna Brown

From freshly husked walnuts
Permeate the air
Autumn in the Italian countryside
Tall vines
Graced with ripened grapes
Emanate an intoxicating fragrance
Overshadowing the last tomato plants
Hanging yet, tenuously to life
Late September rains
Awaken the sweet scents of nature
Bringing an alchemist's dream to life
To be preserved forever
As the autumn of 1961