

The Forest Story of Autumn

The air grew cool and quiet in the forest. The first golden (1) _____ drifted down from the trees, whispering that summer had ended.

In the pumpkin patch nearby, a round orange (2) _____ waited to be carved into something magical.

From a cottage window, the smell of warm (3) _____ drifted through the air, mixing with the scent of fallen leaves.

Down the lane, a tall (4) _____ stood proudly in a field, guarding the harvest from hungry birds.

Children laughed as they prepared costumes for (5) _____, their lanterns glowing in the dark.

Evening came early, and the first (6) _____ of the season twirled softly to the ground — a tiny promise of colder days to come.

Soon, families would gather for (7) _____, to share food, stories, and thanks for another year of plenty.