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**sometimes in the fall**

I have found that the fall is here...

Year after year it still comes here...

It spreads it's rain and wind and colour...

grey, that makes you not want to play...

ice...

sometimes fall is nothing more worth than a bowl of rice...

but then a bowl of rice has value, value for those in need of food...

so, take a closer look at fall, and you'll see that it isn't so bad for us all...

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