*Leaves Are My Flowers Now* is one of two songs written for The Schubert Club Songbook, a project initiated by the American Composers Forum as a tribute to Bruce Carlson (1940-2006), the Schubert Club's long-time executive director.

> Leaves are my flowers now. Basswood and sumac, their banners and flags, aspen and oak, their shreds, their ribbons, their rags flutter and rattle. Leaves are my flowers now.

Now is most fruit shrunk to husk, petal to small skull; now are most things gone from air, now I see no dragonfly out over water, nor butterfly, with high sails of yellow and black, nor wasp, whom frosts have silvered and slowed. Now is light expert among them, takes first this pulse, then this one, now shines a little this surface, now stains, now prescribes.

Clearer and clearer the paths I pick. Basswood and sumac, their banners and flags, aspen and oak, their shreds, their ribbons, their rags flutter and rattle. September is almost over and leaves are my flowers now.

Michael Dennis Browne

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