

Chapter 1 : Rustling | Define Rustling at calendrierdelascience.com

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Maybe they bitterly complain about their short and bright life? Or maybe they talk about what they saw in the sunlight or at night with a bright and full moon? Or do they remember that they were whispered by the wind or how they were showered with rain? How did the raindrops ring and beat violently on their leafy body? It is a pity that a man can not make out this rustle and feel the soul of autumn leaves. But they have something to tell. A person is always in a hurry somewhere, the seasons change rapidly one by one and one can not fully enjoy every day of summer, autumn, winter or spring. A leaf from early spring to mid-autumn is enjoyed every day. In the spring the leaf pleases the person with its beautiful green and young coloration. In summer, in the heat protects a person with his shadow, and during the rain hides a man. And in the fall, changing the color, becomes golden, red or brown and decorates the earth. How regrettable is the leaf about its irreversible fate. After all, he is the witness of the beginning of love, the first kiss, the first tears of separation or the resurgent hope. The sheet keeps the secrets of recognizing the lovers or the secrets of offensive angry words that were spoken during the quarrel in the hearts, or other conversations, fleeting words that were said not far from him. Every morning the leaf becomes a witness of the beginning of a new day and every evening - a witness of the onset of the night. He breathes the fresh morning air full of chest, rejoicing at each new day and simultaneously grieving that every new day inevitably brings the day of his death. How terrible is the tragic and sudden death of the sheet, which can come suddenly from a hurricane wind, a strong downpour or a human hand. When the green strong beautiful sheet begins to dry out gradually and die a slow and painful death, and not having had time to please a person in the fall. And in the autumn we walk along fallen leaves, rustling it, throwing up bundles of leaves into the air and swimming in this yellow-red-orange deciduous rain. And looking at these fallen leaves, we remember the time that has passed away from us, we remember what we did not have time to do or say. The rustle of leaves underfoot is reminiscent of the story of the leaves about that carefree and easy summer life that the leaf lived next to the man. And so I want to dig into these fallen leaves and ask them to describe their short but bright life. Feel yourself on how it is extraordinary to wake up from the touch of the first rays of the sun and fall asleep when the disk of the sun hides behind the horizon, how it feels to beat the rain drops or a slight blow of warm wind. How to resist the pressure of a hurricane and try your best not to perish during a hurricane. But, unfortunately, often the human nature is such that, as we sink in all ordinary affairs, we just do not notice and do not hear everything that the leaves want to tell us. That every day should be loved, we need to rejoice, forgive and forget all the sorrows and just look at the world that surrounds us. After all, in this world of good, beautiful and beautiful, much more than negative. Yes, only we forgot how to rejoice in the small in pursuit of imaginary or imposed desires. Therefore, go boldly along the autumn street, rustle under the leaves, smile the autumn warm sun and enjoy peace and harmony. Because the slushy weather, the rain and the cold wind are just around the corner, and thoughts about the rustle of leaves and the autumn sunshine will guide you in bad weather not only on the street, but in life.

Chapter 2 : How would you describe Autumn? | Yahoo Answers

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Chapter 3 : The rustle of fallen leaves (small) | pieces jigsaw puzzle

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Chapter 4 : Dye-sublimation Archives - Park West Gallery

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Through the Rustle of Leaves Source There's a whisper coming from the fallen leaves and in my mind, the image of a woman scatters into millions of red and brown rusty pieces.

Chapter 5 : Rustle of fallen leaves-Call of centuries : Free Download, Borrow, and Streaming : Internet Archive

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Chapter 6 : A word/phrase describing the sound of leaves? - English Language & Usage Stack Exchange

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Chapter 7 : rustling - Dictionary Definition : calendrierdelascience.com

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Chapter 8 : What to Do with Fall Leaves | The Old Farmer's Almanac

This song appears in the Bar Scene of Season 2, Episode 1 of True Detective. Of the song, Lera Lynn explained: The music was definitely written for the scene. Nic's got a pretty clear vision I.

Chapter 9 : The rustle of fallen leaves | pieces jigsaw puzzle

A Rustle of Dark Leaves has 3 ratings and 0 reviews. Step among the trees and discover the tales that lurk within the shadows that fall across the forest.