

Stella lives in Avon, CT and enjoys softball and music. She recently discovered her passion for poetry and loves it!

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**Existence of a Leaf**

**by Stella Olsen**

All my friends have fallen and now my tree is brown,  
Yes, I know it's regular, but it leaves me feeling down.  
A whisper of wind calls,  
It feels like a tumble but it's just a fall.  
I crackle as they step over the world of me  
They don't see that I'm rusty and old.  
I wonder how the new tribe will unfold.