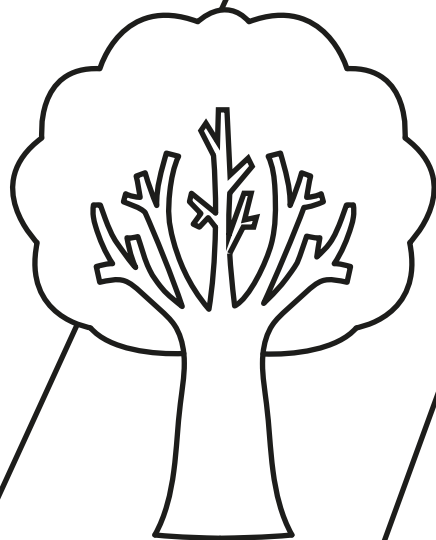
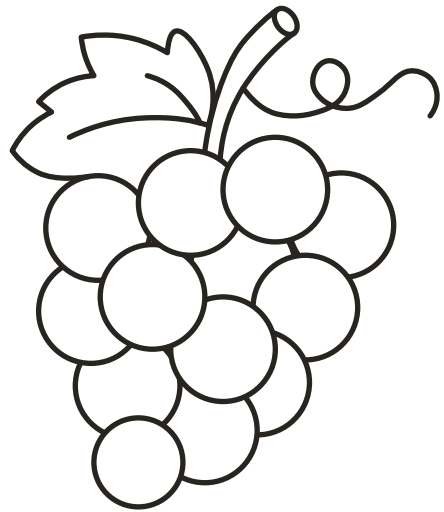
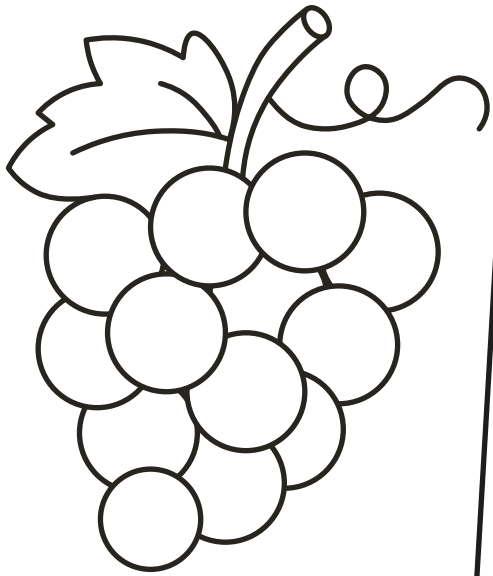


**Alberi che sembrano incantati,
meravigliosi boschi colorati,
l'autunno sembra una magia
e ci meraviglia con la sua poesia.**

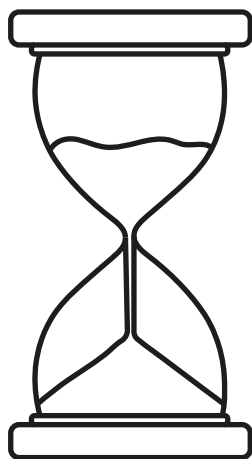
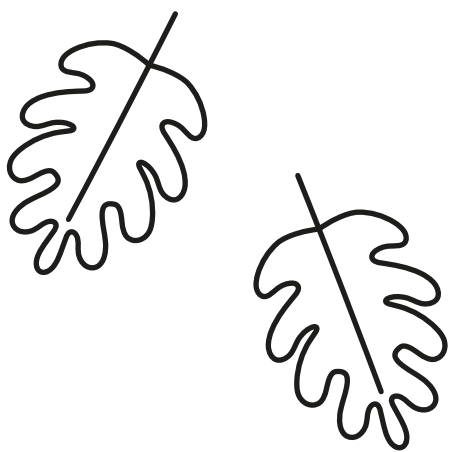
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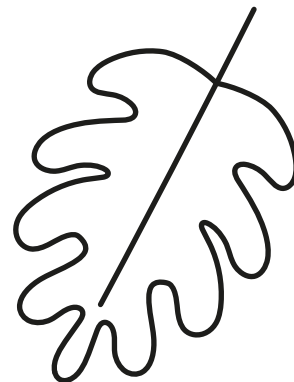
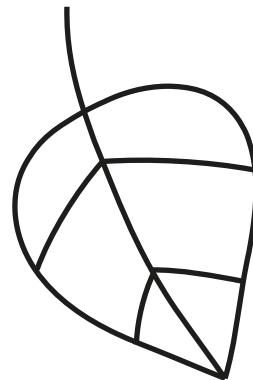
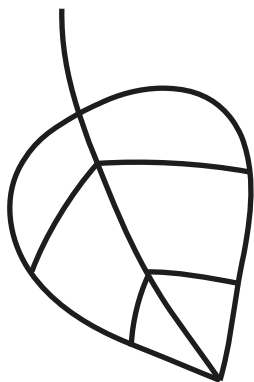
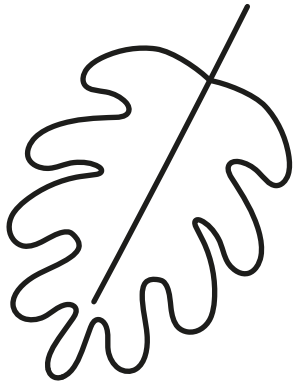


**Uva dolce e zuccherina,
uva succosa e sopraffina,
dolci chicchi generosi,
doni della terra preziosi.**

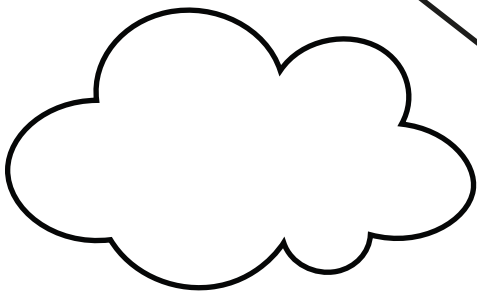
**Tempo che sembra rallentare,
tempo che invita a riposare,
tempo che passa silenziosamente,
tempo che aspetta pazientemente.**



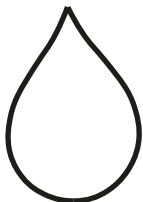
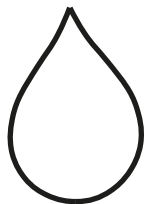
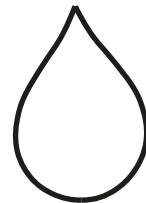
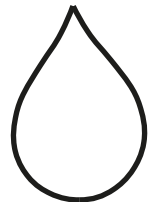
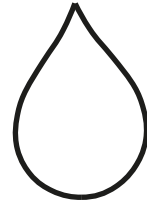
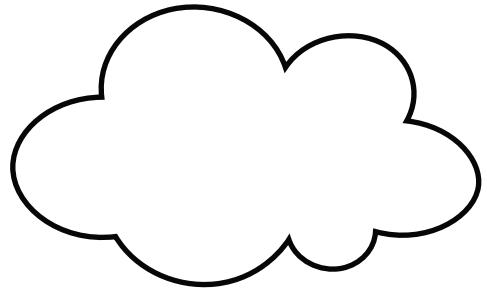
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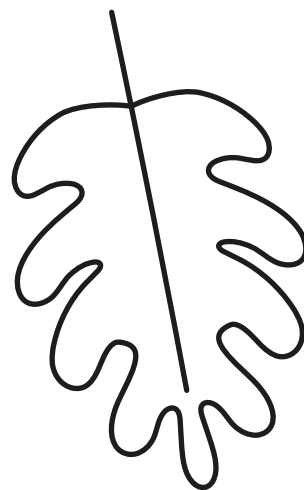
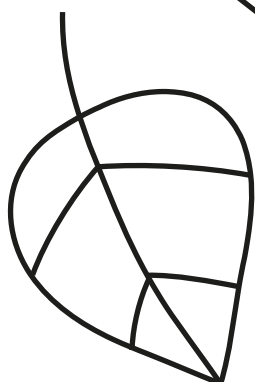


Umida è l'aria alla mattina,
c'è anche un po' di nebbiolina,
l'autunno ormai è arrivato
e il fresco ha già portato.

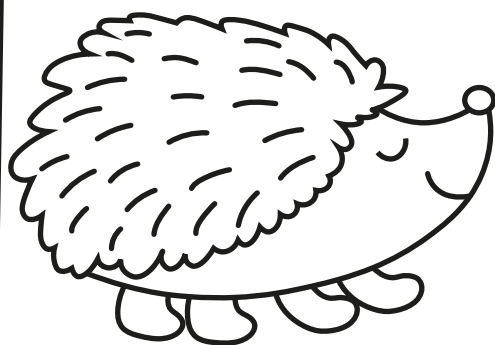


**Nuvole che corrono velocemente,
gocce che scendono lentamente,
vento che soffia e stacca le foglie,
terra umida che le accoglie.**

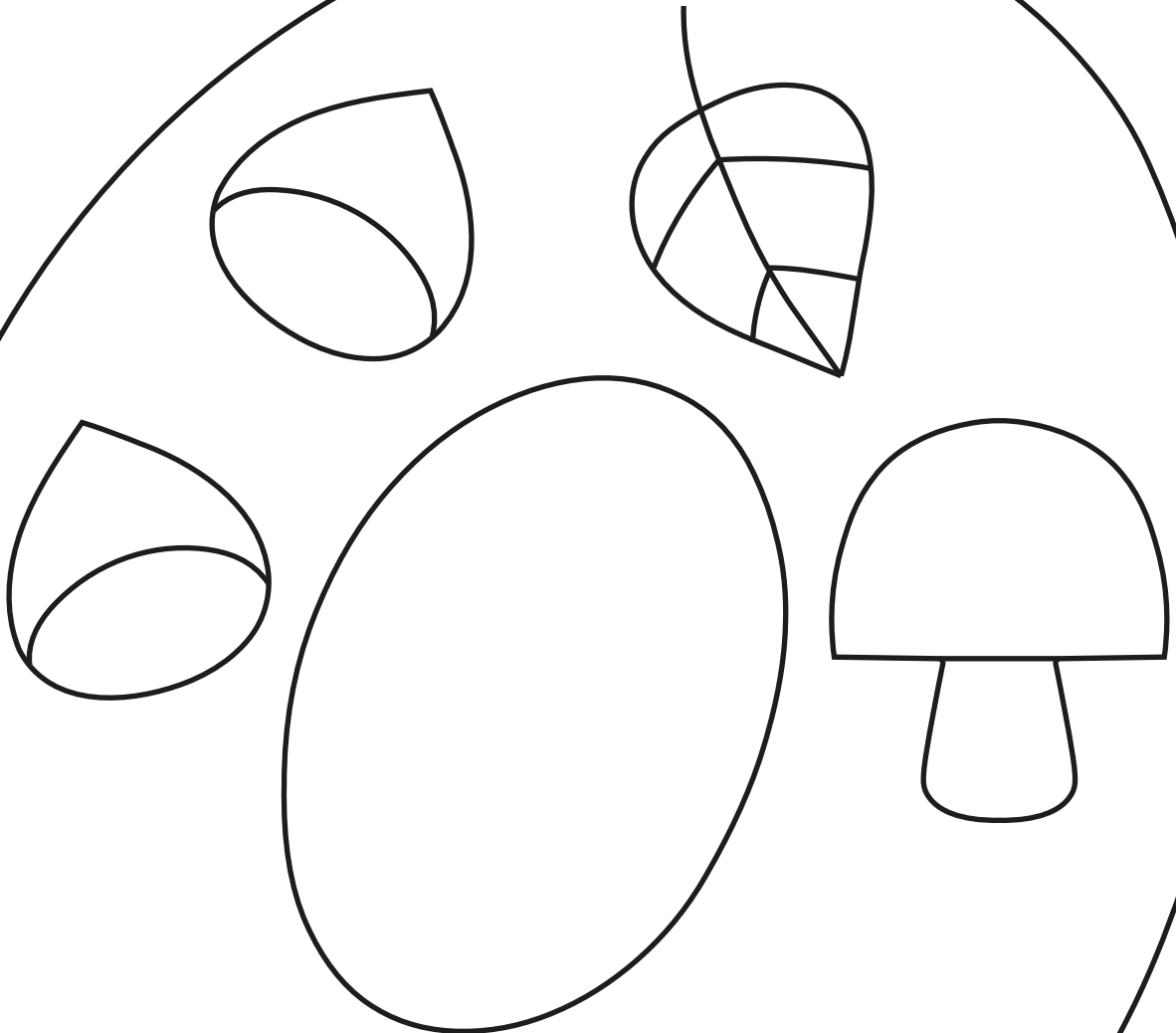




**Natura che ci regala tanti sapori,
meravigliosa natura di mille colori,
natura che è sempre sorprendente,
natura che si addormenta lentamente.**



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**Odore di terra bagnata,
profumo di una castagnata,
profumo di mosto che bolle nei tini,
profumo intenso di funghi porcini.**