It’s Fall, Y’all

*Oktoberfest* at *Deutches Haus,*
Bring your kinder and your spouse.
Pumpkin patches at the mall,
Don’t cha know it’s Fall, y’all?

*Gris-gris, juju,* Voodoo cures,
People taking haunted tours.
Anne Rice novels, vampire scene,
New Orleans thrives on Halloween.

*Morgus, Chopsley, House of Shock,*
Voodoofest for those who rock.
Creepy creatures start to crawl,
Don’t cha know it’s Fall, y’all?

Family gravesites all get clean
The next day after Halloween.
Young or old, each loved one comes
With vibrant glads or rusty mums.

Some in silence come to pray
And whitewash tombs on All Saints’ Day,
Pull some weeds that got too tall.
Don’t cha know it’s Fall, y’all?

Fall’s the time for football, too:
*Tulane, Saints or LSU.*
Billy Cannon sure did shine
On Halloween in ’59.
Jaguars, Tigers come to play
The day after Thanksgiving Day.
Bayou Classic’s such a ball,
Don’t cha know it’s Fall, y’all?

Daylight Saving, dark too soon,
Still we’ve got that harvest moon.
When we’re dressed in orange and black,
Must set our clocks an hour back.

The New Orleans Film Society
has great films you’ll want to see.
And Gretna has a rockin’ fest
Along the river, it’s the best.

The Quarter jumps All Hallows’ Eve,
And Frenchmen Street you won’t believe.
A burger from the “Port of Call”,
Don’t cha know it’s Fall, y’all?

On Halloween when it turns dark,
“Boo at the Zoo” has made its mark.
Fall Garden Show at City Park
Is great for green thumbs on a lark.

The Park has great things to explore,
But many things “ain’t dere no more”.
The haunted house with ghouls galore
was Sheriff Foti’s gift of gore.

Oysters are the best by far
In months whose names all end in “R”.
But this myth’s just not true at all,
Don’t cha know it’s Fall, y’all?

Katrina may have breached our banks,
But still each Fall we all give thanks.
And we rise up each time we fall,
For New Orleans is the best of all.
New Orleans Nostalgia
"It’s Fall, Y’all"
Ned Hémard
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