

ROSAMOND ROSENMEIER

The Island Planter's Round

June's young green draws from the melting cold
as gulfside fields begin to answer grain.
Not yet fully said, wheat, barley, oats wait
for summer to articulate their gold.

Last year the red of these same fields
foretold potatoes. Swelling undisclosed, they gained
as June's young green ripened into emerald
and island planters planned the next year's yield.

When patchy grasses show and last snows drain
away, the earth's round page turns, stencilled with rain
soon to say vetch, clover, musk—recalled
as June's young green translates into emerald.