

HUMILITY

Peter Thomas

None of our juices in this.
Above the road the farms
with animals standing in mud
or scraping ice, pushing
dumb heads through fences.

Nine years ago he bought
that monumental Chevy
with a wife and a case of beer
to live in this wrinkle.
When the drive-shaft went
they put her here
in the orchard, keeping off
the wind from the back porch.
Then they pushed the Ford
against the fender in '63
to block some more.
With the pear tree down
there was room for the Pontiac,
and the line's complete.
It's history.

Looking from here, I ask
what have we got to show
for our time?