



The Family Farm: for Wendell Berry

11.

Catalpa beans hang
dry as dead bones.
An old tractor stands
in the shed like
a sagging work horse
put out to pasture.
The hollyhocks and mums
no longer come up strong.
The silo wears stains
up and down its ribs,
the barn door
no longer closes,
and the coon hounds
have fallen asleep
forever beneath
the old walnut tree.