

Oregonauthor.com
Jon Remmerde

The Plowman's Violin

The plowman bows his violin and
dances with grace of seven decades.
Dust of work falls away.
Resonant tones cascade from his stage.

The plowman plays fields of tones,
musics the floor liquid.
Flowers bloom from fertile earth
as dancers swim to rhythms
the plowman sows like seeds
toward harvest in moonlight.

The plowman stamps dusty rhythms.
Dancing flowers dream
fertile fields to harvest
in harmonic tones
beneath the moon.