

The farmer

All writing is autobiographical:

The truth, the grand truth, that explains everything  
cannot be expressed in words. A man had three peas.

He used the first pea of three  
to get a stable of horses  
although he lived in the city

He used the second pea, so only one left  
to turn his necktie into  
a stained glass window, hypnotic cubes

He used the third pea of three  
as you've guessed  
to get more peas and the whole thing

went on forever. This was already the man's  
two hundred fourteenth stanza  
bushel and he couldn't count that high. . .