

“The Peach Farmer” by Emma Dingle

The dawn dips and dances across the sky.
Luscious peaches dot the landscape;
the long lines of green sprinkled with orange run high
along the North Georgia valley.

The dew bathes his boots with ground-rain.
Today is harvest day - a moment of immense gain.
As he caresses the velvety fruit with admiration
the farmer smiles. *This life is peachy!*

The day comes to a close in a grand sweep
of blazing, peach-colored glory.
The fruit, boxed up and stored
in the truck, is bound for the morning market.