



## Putting in the Seed

You come to fetch me from my work to-night  
When supper's on the table, and we'll see  
If I can leave off burying the white  
Soft petals fallen from the apple tree  
(Soft petals, yes, but not so barren quite,  
Mingled with these, smooth bean and wrinkled pea);  
And go along with you ere you lose sight  
Of what you came for and become like me,  
Slave to a Springtime passion for the earth.  
How Love burns through the Putting in the Seed  
On through the watching for that early birth  
When, just as the soil tarnishes with weed,  
The sturdy seedling with arched body comes  
Shouldering its way and shedding the earth crumbs.  
1916 "Mountain Interval"

Примечание.

Стихотворение «Putting in the Seed» можно найти в Интернете в русских переводах Вадима Белякова, Галины Девяткиной, Бориса Зверева.



## Подпорки для гороха

С обедни в праздник я прошёл вдоль лога.  
На вырубке чуть было не оглох.  
Мне Джон сказал о хворосте, что много,  
и можно брать, чтоб подпереть горох.