

The Farmer's Room, Pambach

Mark Brazaitis

This is what is on his wall:

a plastic flag, his country's bird

looking like a green pigeon;

a pair of diplomas from agronomy seminars,

two more superfluous incentives

to farm forever;

a poster touting insecticide;

another in praise of silos;

two colorful pictures of Jesus,

Jesus alive,

Jesus dead;

and this last, their marriage certificate,

its formality

Names

Place

Day

Month

Year

not hinting at how,

when she meets him at the edge of his field,

his lunch warm in the cloth in her hands,

they giggle.