## Foerster, Breughel's Harvesters

opension of the control of the contr

## **Brueghel's Harvesters**

Richard Foerster

Though they stoop and sweat outside a stingy circle that the pear tree affords ... though the mustardy sheaves of their morning's labor lie stiff in their ranks as battle-tallied dead . . . and though the tree itself, coiling ungracefully heavenward, past a blue steeple, splits their world with its axis, here is Eden after all which the artist makes us contemplate by planting in the foreground that husky, unkempt reaper

forcing our gaze crotchward, to the solid drowse

unlaced, while another, nearby, holding summer-

## Pieter Brueghel, The Harvesters



"Breughel's Harvesters" is from Foerster's collection *Trillium*.

See also:

William Carlos Williams, "The Corn Harvest"

## Return to the Poem Index

with his legs splayed wide,

of his codpiece so casually

ripe fruit firmly to his lips, stares out at us, and eats.