

Dodging Cows with a Backhoe

The Artful Dodger has nothing on me,
I've been dodging cows with a backhoe you see,
Feeding at Meadow Springs in a January thaw,
While Mark and Kathy cruise around Panama.

A good Ford tractor with bucket and spike,
Moves the bales around as neat as you like,
But today's wet snow came a bit too early,
And the loose packed bale was just plain surly.

Just opened the door to see through the snow,
When the bale fell off wouldn't you know,
Wrestled the spike back into place
Reloaded the bale, wiped the snow off my face.

Got the bale in the meadow, lined up just fine
When the Long Horn hooked and ran off with the twine.
Rolled out the bale in the driving snow
Dodging cows, making that backhoe go.

Now there is a lot in this life I don't understand,
But why did mark wrap that bale with a big rubber band.
Neat and black wrapped all around the feed,
Along with 2 inches of snow I didn't need.

Unraveled the bale, put the tractor away,
Then the power went off for much of the day.
The power is back on, the day's work is done,
Feeding at Meadow Springs is a barrel of fun.

PS A baler belt inside a bale, that's just not right ... ?