

## **Wild Mustard**

Fifty-some years since dry-farming beans  
was profitable in Elfrida, about the same  
since there was enough summer rain here  
to grow Hopi corn and watermelon  
without irrigation from May to September  
when I was gone working in the White Mountains.

Too dry even in winter these past few years  
for native grasses to grow or wild mustard  
two or three feet tall by equinox  
to blanket the clay of the valley floor with a mist  
of yellow flowers and green filagree.