



# The Earthworm

Who really respects the earthworm,  
the farmworker far under the grass in the soil.  
He keeps the earth always changing.  
He works entirely full of soil,  
speechless with soil, and blind.

He is the underneath farmer, the underground one,  
where the fields are getting on their harvest clothes.  
Who really respects him,  
this deep and calm earth-worker,  
this deathless, grey, tiny farmer in the planet's soil.

*Harry Edmund Martinson (1904 -1978)*

*translated from Swedish by Robert Bly*

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