what would be purposeful, pultilling? aesthetic? Superfluous?

Gathering Leaves - what's the point?

singsong - childish contained thyme scheme quatrains

A Spades take up leaves

pithy

B No better than spoons, then why are you using a spade??

Sarcastic

And bags full of leaves

knowing

S Are light as balloons. Trivial comparison

all he really produces

literally/metapronically weightless

- c I make a great noise
- Of rustling all day
- € Like rabbit and deer
- Running away.

aligns himself with vulnerable animals? evasive

hoperbole

mutual evasion

But the mountains I raise hubrishic

sonification in the second sec

Flowing over my arms futility of desperate attempt to And into my face. comic

repetition mimics repetitive nature of work

I may load and unload

Again and again

Till I fill the whole shed,

And what have I then? Futility of labour rhebrical questions

Next to nothing for weight,

And since they grew duller

From contact with earth,

Next to nothing for color.

negation - pointlessness

human condition temptation to feel false achievement in control, purposeful

Next to nothing for use.

But a crop is a crop, why do we gather leaves? sense of false productivity

And who's to say where

The harvest shall stop? I extends meaning out to question lencourage contemplation of value of all work

links to Mending Wall. Apple Picking. Mowing