Karl Plank

THE ENDS OF BARNS

--after Georgia O'Keeffe, "Ends of Barns" (1922)1

Linseed oil and rust mixed to seal barn wood in burnt tones, in red that held winter's dark berried tartness taut, tightened wide-plank pores against the advance of wind blowing cold, weather beating boards to surrender such ruddiness to elements of this day as the day before when snow had fallen and the old man, bundled in field coat, cap, and woolen scarf, a worker's sheath and shield, bent his back and set to the task that made his body a machine, the steady stab of the shovel, the lift and pitch of drifts, a path between banks. Now he disappears within the ends of barns, dreaming of fire.

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¹ https://collections.mfa.org/objects/35050