

THE PROSE POEM: AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL

Volume 4 | 1995

The Weeping Farmer Russell Edson

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Russell Edson

THE WEEPING FARMER

A doctor is called to a hen house. There a hen is on her back in labor. And there a farmer sobs that he's going to be a grandfather.

His wife says, don't be so stupid, she's not your daughter.

Not my daughter, then why am I weeping?

Because you're a weepy old fool.

The doctor asks, does she have a husband?

The farmer weeps that his son-in-law is that fine young man pacing in the chicken yard.

His wife says, don't be so stupid, he's not your son-in-law.

Not my son-in-law, then why am I weeping?

Because you're a weepy old fool.

Suddenly the hen begins to cluck.

Why is she doing that? weeps the farmer.

The baby is coming, says the doctor, please stand back, my elbows are rather large, I need room.

Suddenly the chicken gives a loud cluck, and in a moment the doctor is presenting a little white egg on a pillow to the farmer and his wife.

What's that? weeps the farmer.

Your grandson, little Humpty Dumpty...