

Shifting Baleage

By Barbara Wilton - 2021

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The cows were gone, the crops were sown
Too much baleage had been grown.
The time had come to take it away
In readiness for another day.

A truck came in, large and strong
With a trailer that was very long.
We watched him as the days went by
Manoeuvring carefully from on high.

He drove up the drive then turned to back
All the way down the farm track.
He didn't want to get stuck
In the pools of mud and muck.

The tractor came with its 'soft hands'
And stacked the baleage like they'd planned.
Loading the truck first then the trailer
Neat green bundles from the baler.

With trailer gone the truck went ahead
The tractor towing it instead.
Might as well reduce the risk
Of getting stuck in mud like this.

Once on the metal they roped the load
In readiness for on the road.
The truck crept out towards the gate
Joining all the other freight.

The pile of bales was smaller true
But tomorrow there'd be more to do.
Removing bales one by one
Is time consuming for everyone.