

Kennedy Crothers

The Old Soil

One phenomenal hot summer. It was 5:30 in the morning and the cows were lined up to be milked. Then it was 6:00 they still waited when they saw the farmer it was 7:30. He had been out all night trying to find out why his corn wouldn't even start to sprout. All he saw was dirt that had been freshly rototilled. It was time for all the corn plants to sprout but not at this farm. Farmer Joe had sent samples to get tested but when he got the letter his eyes were amazed. "WHAT!" he yelled. "I've been farming for twenty nine years and I have never heard of a lack of nutrients." His wife Julie said "well it is possible that's your lucky land as you say and you have planted corn in the same spot for twenty nine years." Yeah but...but...but. "No buts Joe if you want to make a living plant your corn in a new spot." So Joe went and bought some more land. Then he planted his corn it grew and it grew it was luscious green and twice the size of him. When they came through with the chopper they filled a bunch of trucks with the corn silage. "mmmmmmmm..." Joe said as he inhaled the sweet smell of the silage. Joe and Julie would get compliments from other farmers saying about how much more improvement there was with the milk. Now see how much improvement there was by just changing where they planted the corn.