11. **You Come Too**  
(Bouncing off Frost)

Stay home or go out. Be welcoming or curmudgeonly. You bounce too.

**The Pasture**

I’m going out to clean the pasture spring;  
I’ll only stop to rake the leaves away  
(And wait to watch the water clear, I may):  
I shan’t be long — You come too.

I’m going to fetch the little calf  
That’s standing by the mother. It’s so young  
It totters when she licks it with her tongue.  
I shan’t be gone long — You come too.  

Robert Frost  
in *Collected Poems*

**Stay Home**

I will wait here in the fields  
to see how well the rain  
brings on the grass.  
In the labor of the fields  
longer than a man’s life  
I am at home. Don’t come with me.  
You stay home too.

I will be standing in the woods  
where the old trees  
move only with the wind  
and then with gravity.  
In the stillness of the trees  
I am at home. Don’t come with me.  
You stay home too.  

Wendell Berry  
in *New Collected Poems*
Summertime

I’m going out to the garden—
you come, too.
We’ll wade through a sea of squash leaves,
forage for beans and cucumbers
nestled groundward,
search for oranging tomatoes,
pull beets by their greens
and, home again, set the pots simmering
for supper.
Pauline Clarke
in *Along the Water’s Edge and Other Poems*

Come with Me

To the quiet minute
Between two noisy minutes
It’s always waiting ready to welcome us
Tucked under the wing of day
I’ll be there
Where will you be?
Naomi Shihab Nye
in *Everything Comes Next*