

**Grass**  
**by Carl Sandburg**

**Pile the bodies high at Austerlitz and Waterloo.  
Shovel them under and let me work—  
I am the grass; I cover all.**

**And pile them high at Gettysburg  
And pile them high at Ypres and Verdun.  
Shovel them under and let me work.  
Two years, ten years, and passengers ask the conductor:  
What place is this?  
Where are we now?**

**I am the grass.  
Let me work.**

*Source: Carl Sandburg, "Grass," Cornhuskers, 1918.*