

# Bones Turn to Dust

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May 2022

Anywhere in the Mid-West



*That wind's gonna blow tomorrow  
Just like it blow'd today  
But someday when your bones turn to dust  
That wind's gonna blow you away*

[Wind's Gonna Blow You Away](#) – Joe Ely

Windmills are revered in the upper mid-west. Old water pumpers, like the ones I have at home, stand in every farmyard, silent sentinels to the past.



*Modern turbines sprout like corn.*

Windmills harnessed the relentless prairie wind during the past century, and will until ...

**...our bones turn to dust.**