

When my son Alex married the lovely Penelope, their wedding invitation box included two stalks of wheat. My sister Susan typeset the invitation, and threw in a phrase at the end which asked "What's with the wheat stalks, anyway?" They loved it and kept it in the invitation. It then became the name of this waltz, though I later shortened it to "Wheat". Why the wheat? They got married in the Mill City Museum in Minneapolis, in the ruins of what was once the largest flour mill in the world.