**SCENERY** encompassed everything off in the distance worth looking at and talking about. Mountains. Clouds. Trees. Fascinating things. Confusing things. Strange things. It might be fun to explore and makes for great conversation but doesn’t take priority in the day to day.

**MACHINERY** then, was everything that helped the farmer accomplish his goals and get his work done. Tractors. Horses. Pitchforks. Manure spreaders. It existed for the sole purpose of accommodating the farmer. Machine maintenance is hard work but worth it because the farmer’s life is better when the machines work well. When machinery is no longer helpful it get chucked onto the scrap pile.

**PEOPLE** were people. Family. Friends. Neighbors. Other farmers. Complex relationships that involve a give and take. Emotions are invested in all directions and the benefits along with the challenges are mutual (although not necessarily balanced). People are also high maintenance but less likely to be chucked onto the scrap pile because they hold intrinsic Value beyond what they offer to the farmer...and they keep off of the scrap pile.
The Native Americans off in the distance with their strange clothes and confusing rituals were definitely worth talking about and absolutely fascinating to watch...but not so significant day to day.  
*They were scenery.*

The hired help—the farm hands—the transient laborers were good to have around, especially if you got a strong one at a low wage. They were incredibly helpful...until they weren’t.  
*They were machinery.*

The prime spot was reserved exclusively for those worth a relationship. Family, friends, neighbors and other farmers. Despite the fact that they were not the only humans in the picture they had a category all their own.  
*They were the only people.*
For whom are you...

For you, who are...