

Swimming Horse

Under sea
Hooves spark, strike fire
Against coral, skirt algae, weedy kelp...
Ripples arc, whirl about, a steady
Impassioned serenity...
Formerly froth thick, tide pulled, a bucking
series, the suede legs now gavotte,
Sway with the grace of a mermaid compelled.

It's a frenzy, subtle & slow.
Bubbles gentle it, bubbles, spiraling starfish...
Every where muscles manifest their agility
In swept currents, tongues of song, the lash
Of reins against brimstone, the liquid black...

These manes toss droplets.
The eyes & nostrils seem a kabuki's.

Is this a deity?

Here instinct is control & luxury is feeling,
The freedom to swim, swim, swim
With an intelligence, equine & solo...

In between, gleaming golden, each wave reflects
The stallion's search for a shore where the sands'
Shadows shall lengthen
With unicorn singularity,
The destination that horse glides to
As if in an Eden dream,
The flowering fruit,
The plentiful

horn