

Eques

by tibor *Tuesday, May 14 2013, 11:17am*

international / poetry / post

rear, stomp
pace impatient
black powerhouse
throw ur ebony head
back and side

snort
shooting hot
vapoured breath
into the icy
chill of day

come to me
my stallion
wild spirit
mane whipping
in the wind

i mount
u bare-back
rear (up) and rear again
assert ur rippling
power
and explosive speed

challenge my will
with ur wild spirit
rear,
kick and gallop
synchronised with
my desire
faster,
faster
thumping thunder
as we span land,
sea and sky
my jet prince

the drumbeats
in the distance are
the hooves of your colts,
the steady roll of thunder

the pace of ur mares

rear up again
resist my spirit
i cannot ride a docile
animal
assert ur power
then explode into
a wild gallop

leaning on ur powerful neck
i whisper in ur ear
the land we conquered
together
from the steppes
to the lush valleys of Europe
my Mongolian eyes
and curved blade
ur speed and endurance

matchless,
all fall and cower
before our
strength, speed and agility

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-557.html>