

## 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

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