

*Come charger
release from spiral life.
Wait else moment of freedom
missed!
Chipped saddle waiting
contour receiving eager mount
contact making one.
The time is now.*

*Anticipation in already
too fast blood
lovingly
warm dark reins lifted
Sure hand loses self
in long white mane
Soon to fly in free air*

*Paint red black white fades
into steed
becomes lifeblood
alive now
shivering
between thighs
lightning
in centre of being.*

*Golden palomino flees prison
swift sure stride
carries like gods from Olympus
to glittering sun beyond
ring of rings.*

*Fly steedi
where other dare not
for only life is there.*

*Swiftly, swiftly,
or miss high ground
wherein lies beauty
to caress senses
with finger of gentle
experience.
Pass trees
like sturdy pickets
over velvet ribbon of water
into sun
bright immense
join together
One.*

*Now new self grows weary
Vibrant pulse
slows
and carries back to
here.*



— Darke

*Where?
Calliope invades world
no greens
no golds
harsh sound.
machine.
Horse stops
rein damp
thigh still
Dismount.*

*Paint remains
red black white
warm saddle cooling
once more
mount
on Carousel*

Glenn Lawson