



News

When I heard the news
I went and stood in
a triangle of
horses

They shuffled, and snuffled,
sneezed, then quieted

and

I was washed with their
thick horsey smell.

Looking out across their backs,
I saw the ducklings too.
They have escaped the hawks

- for now.

The munty horse
got out of the paddock,
but he'll be back,

I know.

When I heard the news
I just went and stood
in a triangle of
horses.

Thinking

you can't come back from
this.

They showed to me
there is no sentimentality
in this world.

I had peppermints.