

BLACK STALLION



BY LINDA EGENES

Tonight
you come to me softly.
Your eyes
deep pools of moonlight,
your warm breath
falling
like a sigh,
your moist nose
nuzzling
my open hand.
You let me stroke your long,
velvet side.

You were proud today—
tail arching, head tossing,
flanks shimmering
like black gold,
your hoofs pounding
like drums of thunder
kicking dark clouds of dust,
your breath terrible and shrieking
like the wind.

But tonight
you come to me softly
and let me lead you
gently
into the night.

