

High Horse

Robin Ginnis

I want to build your high horse a stable
let it rest a while
let it lay down with mine.

I want to mill that hot air
see it put to use
turning wheels
blowing glass
warming the soil after a frost.

We'll skip stones across still ponds, once cast in judgment.

See all that manure bring forth lush vegetation
so that winged beasts may perch
and call to the spring.