

Restored

by wisp *Wednesday, Oct 14 2009, 8:27am*

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'Clara' by Rone

Equine

In times of great pain my faithful steed appears

cut from agonising darkness her bright whiteness rears;
hooves flailing at the night sky, nostrils flaring as she frantically whinnies, urging me to mount.

Like a wounded Mongol Khan I grasp her flowing mane, whip myself onto her bare back and cling on for dear life; my head pressed hard against her neck.

With one mighty rear and kick we are gone from this place in an instant; I am soon lost in her rhythmic motions and swirling eyes - vortices that put galaxies to shame.

With a click of her magic hooves we span light years gathering shattered pieces of my life and yours, slowly re-absorbing/re-integrating existence for yet another round or turn of the wheel.

Before dawn I find myself back in my terrestrial abode; my sturdy mare uneasily pacing, impatient to return to our secret garden in paradise.

I dismount and she is gone like a comet in the warm night sky.

Restored and reinvigorated -- the air continues to shimmer and pulse with her presence.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-1695.html>

🔊 [Amy Winehouse - Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow](#)

🔊 [Lou Reed - Perfect Day](#)

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-37.html>