

Transcendent Flight

As the last hint of light
disappears over the horizon
the girl leads the horse
out of his stall.

He was protected
from the sun's heat all day
and now it was time
for him to be free.

The moment his halter came loose
he ran and jumped and reared
through the pasture
not because he was upset
but for the sheer joy
of it.

Clouds covered the moon
but the horse
never
took a wrong step.

He seemed to float above the ground
when he ran
and appeared to touch the sky
with each rear.

The girl went about
her other tasks
but once she finished
she looked
into the pasture
one last time.

The clouds parted
and moonlight lit the pasture
highlighting
the horse's star.

He was still feeling
the joy of his freedom
and lifted
into a mighty rear.

He reared impossibly high
and as the girl watched in awe
she could have sworn
that the transcendent being
was supported by two
great, feathered wings.