VERSE 365

Brass Rubbing: Chinese Horses and the World

where will we find such horses deer ankled women haunched narrow nosed great with smell feet of ice floating curves of power

if they are only an artist's dream where will we find such artists stern wristed sun minded hands of ink and clay fragrant with lines floating curves of power valley moonlight temple sky mountains of sea other horses of foam other men of iron and bits warriors fierce as women

women beautiful as horses
deer ankled
high arched
feet of ice
stern waisted
silk minded
haunted with color
where will we find such women
floating curves of power
men and horses carved in their eyes