



**You there, in the throes of your commute,**

have you once today thought of the horse,  
with his powerful legs –

the way the world seems to part  
as he thunders through?

Have you imagined sliding across  
his warm body, his quivering thickness of life;  
of leaning down and whispering in his ear  
*Take me where you will.*

**By Karla K. Morton**

Artwork by Natalie Ivie  
North East School of the Arts



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