

horsebreezes

27 lines

each earlymorning Tui Spence
parked at the coldshade end of River Loop
& walked the 2 miles along Brethers Fence
where the giant horses grazed by the waters edge

dapplegrey percherons high-eyed as oaks
they daily upped & followed Tui Spence along the wire
together into the furtherwidening light
their gentle walk a thunder

downalong the plashy untreed bank
wind ever ruffled the rivertop
& the four pied massy drays
with halfshut eyes
snorted at their exercise
tress-manes snapping longheads atoss

like the happy mysteries of the moon
the radio the buried bulb
the breathing heart & the risen loaf
the quiet cause

of likely laws

remained by choice unlearned by Tui Spence

who could not but like to think

that all the morning spin & stream

down Brethers Fence

the trumpet-light the tattering sedge

the sun-hoovered frost & the chopswash tide

had something to do

with the beasts that walked beside

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