

Going for a ride

Ears prick, heads rise,
Silhouettes against the skies.

Greeting neighs fill the air,
Hoofbeats thunder, nostrils flare.

Manes combed, coats gleam,
Tack on, we are a team.

Yay, we are leaving,
Ready for that feeling.

Excitement, anticipation, ready to be released,
Hands soften, speed increased.

Trees fly past, branches whip,
Over the log, my stomach slips.

Time to slow down, better do it quick!
Reluctant horses, tails flick.

Soapy sponges, sweaty tack,
Time to grab a horsey snack.

That's the end of a great forest ride,
Time to let them all outside

by Jessica Barrett Age 12