

She had some horses.

[.....]

She had horses who danced in their mothers' arms.

She had horses who thought they were the sun and  
their bodies shone and burned like stars.

She had horses who waltzed nightly on the moon.

She had horses who were much too shy, and kept quiet  
in stalls of their own making.

She had some horses.

[.....]

She had horses who called themselves, "horse."

She had horses who called themselves, "spirit," and  
kept their voices secret and to themselves.

She had horses who had no names. She had horses  
who had books of names.

She had some horses.

[.....]

She had some horses she loved.

She had some horses she hated.

These were the same horses.

*Note: Poem has been revised for the younger market.*

