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## **I Gallop Beside**

Spring touches our mountain  
with promises  
above ice  
snow  
wind

Our daughters  
grown and gone  
to the world.  
promise  
to return to visit  
when warmer winds  
of spring  
bring pasque flowers  
to bloom

Time gallops into time.  
I gallop beside  
Time grins at me  
wildly.  
I grin back  
Dust  
from our hoofprints  
promises of dust  
hang warm  
in spring air.

We laugh and gallop  
and gallop toward dusk