

Trick Horse

by John Riley

The trick rider arches
off the horse's back
into an arc
that lights his feet
dustless across the dirt.
A floating prince
think the young men
around the barrel fire,
miracle with no need
of the tricks of shadows,
for each had ridden
the same small horse,
tried to spin
the same twists,
make manifest to the small crowd
who was the prince of all.

