

## Things My Horse Told Me

We know you by the look in your eye  
and the timbre of your voice.

We carry you on our backs like kings and queens  
while you admire our soulful wisdom.

If only you could understand what we try to teach you—  
Go slow. Amble. Graze.

Instead you drive us into battle,  
race us to amass great sums.

If only you could know us as we know you.  
Our eyes hold the world—look in.

Stand among us—in a field there is no rush,  
no need to hurry—see the world at our pace.

We make violins and cellos sing.

Mary Salisbury is the author of two chapbooks, *Come What May* and *Scarlet Rain Boots* (Finishing Line Press). Her work has appeared in *Michigan Quarterly Review*, *North Dakota Review*, *Calyx*, *Westchester Review*, and other journals. Her short story collection, *Side Effects of Wanting* was published by Main Street Rag. An Oregon Literary Arts Fellowship recipient, Mary earned her MFA in writing from Pacific University.