

Haiku Sequence

Spring Meet

by Janie Goode

In the morning heat
The horses run easily
Hooves in the soft dirt

Along the railing
The new contenders charge past
Testing each other

Their legs are reaching
Pulling earth, claiming their place
Relenting to none

The sound of thunder
A trail of dust in the air
To settle nowhere

A racehorse gives all
No middle ground will do
“Heart and legs,” they say