

Horse Pain Poem



Once loved,
Now forgotten,

Left standing in a field.

Once bright eyed, now dull with pain,

Looks longingly at his old field mate.

The grass is gone and no hay has come

To keep this animal hanging on.

The ribs are showing through its coat.

It only has one last hope,

The fact that someone might notice him

And save him from the dying pain.

He was a lucky one

Safe now in a sanctuary

His coat now shines

And his muscles ripple

He is safe now among lots of people. And now he can save us all.....

