

I Miss

The helmet sticks to my brow with sweat
My fingers cling to strips of leather
The rhythmic thuds match beats with my heart
My body moves from memory
my legs strong from years of use
I count the strides until we fly
Three, two, one
The world has no say up here
Just two bodies
Joined as one
The world can't chain us to the ground
can't tell us where
we can't go
Because together we are strong
Four hooves
Two boots
Two hands
One heart
As we vault into the air
declare rebellion.



Hailey Thomas is a college student with a passion for writing and reading. She has a passion for animals and the outdoors and is known to incorporate both in her writing exploits.

