FIRE
lines from a children's book

Horses rear and stumble, farmers burn their hands on lead rope,
dragging them blindfolded through sickening fog—
When legs of the field horses buckle,
the beasts are wound in gold and suffocating—
a legion of agonized and rusting animals:

“There was a dreadful sound
before we got into our stalls, the shrieks of those poor horses
that were left burning to death in the stable—it was very terrible!”

Horses burnished by the fire, to the fire it’s immaterial.