BELTED GALLOWAYS

Imagine a black cow
with the middle third
a belt of white carpet.

Or imagine an Oreo
with four legs, a tail,
and a slobbering head.

There, you have it.
The Belted Galloway.
Like a jack-a-lope postcard.

I’ve seen them, though,
a small herd
in Pine Valley, Utah.

Gentle, munching creatures,
they looked at me
through the rail fence,

at my white beard
streaked with black.