## Horseback

by <u>Hwi-Jong Ryu</u> (April 2025)



Two Horses Fighting in a Stormy Landscape (Eugène Delacroix, 1828)

Would you believe me if I told you that together I can hear the earth drum? For you it must be footsteps.

Would you believe me if I told you that the sunlight comes through crystal? For you it must be paper.

Would you believe me if I told you that the sound is but a man's cry? For you it must be cannons.

Would you believe me if I told you that the pain comes only from a boy's heel? For you it must be knives.

Would you believe me if I told you that the wind bows before your strides? For you it must be a gentle breeze.

Would I believe you if you told me that you were listening?
And yet you seem still—still as the plain where your kind once roamed.

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**Hwi-Jong Ryu** is a student in South Korea who writes poetry and fiction exploring movement, memory, and identity. He also plays the double bass and enjoys long-distance running, both of which inform his writing. He is currently preparing his writing portfolio for university.

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