

Treasure of the Desert

by Megan Snellenberger

Mighty mane a' flying
Mighty hooves that pound the ground
Nostrils flare in the heat
The mountains echoing the sound

Grey, almost pure white
I ride astride her back
Pure muscle, strength and power
Nothing this mare seems to lack

Though the ground be rough
Her steps are quick and sure
Carrying me through danger
This mare a wonderful cure

For the daily life I lead
Full of people needing things
Full of wonders, toils and strife
And all that life brings

Hifalutin, faithful Arabian mare
Ever on the guard
Mighty Treasure of the Desert
Lives in my own backyard