



Loyalty unto Death

Mounted on his stallion, the rider sat proud, sword drawn and ready for the bloodshed necessary to protect his ruler's kingdom. As his stallion thundered down towards the battle ground, he prepared to fight for his ruler, his kingdom, and his life ...

Galloping down towards the battlefield
The horse and rider stood as one
Ready to risk their lives
Ready for triumph, but ready to die ...

It was a clash of power
A clash of will
A clash for a kingdom
One to determine many people's futures

As I whirled to strike
My horse, Majesty, comes with me
Landing a deadly blow with his hooves
Leaving one more enemy dead

Fighting through the clash of deadly weapons
We pranced and danced
One mistake
And both our lives were forfeit

My allies' all fought with all their might
Their Arabian horses, just like Majestic
Both risking their lives out of loyalty
One for their King, and one for their rider

As the battle ceased
Our enemies retreat
And we triumph in our success
And mourn our dead

All we know for sure
Is that one of the most beautiful animals
Are the most loyal on Earth
The Arabian Horse

Joyce Wai

