



© LARRY TURNER

# Sharif

*By Mark Dowie*

*Last ten years I pulled nothing  
No one saddled me  
No beast of burden I  
Survived on a pension of affection  
Stone still and statuesque next to the pond  
Back swaying into the meadow  
Gentle breezes and an occasional horsefly  
My only reliable visitors.*

*That is 'til she came down every afternoon to feed me  
Sweetgrass, carrots, alfalfa, apples  
And things that no respectable workhorse should be fed.*

*But like I said,  
Never worked much during those last ten years.  
Lived on love.*