

Head high, the mare whinnied her joy that vibrated into her rider. Her kin nickered in reply. They pranced into a gallop. Thousands. White flesh blurred against the jade furlongs. They scorched into fields of other troops who instantly plunged into the swell. In minutes all 100,000 raced in mutual abandon. Neighs and hooves chorused in high piping and low quarter beats. Thick pectoral and gluteal muscles, and supple legs meshed and scissored. The beasts inspired speed in one another.