

THE DARK STABLE – PATRIC DICKINSON

Dumb ox and ass and lamb,
All pictured there as if
They understood the range
And hope and scope of life there.

After such centuries
Of articulate human strife,
Shall we not go to them –
Dumb ox and ass and lamb,
That have neither changed for good
Or ill as we were given
Hearts, minds and tongues to do –
And in humble silence with them
Perhaps feel what they felt then,
Know what they knew
And at last begin to be men?