

March 30, 1918

A spread of trees
among rolling hills and farmers' fields
in a river valley
near a French village
awakens

to the sounds of overhead artillery the thundering tempo of galloping horses and

the shouts of Canadian cavalrymen Lord Strathcona's Horse "C" Squadron with

The commanding officer falls
a sergeant, a young man from Winnipeg
spurs his terrified steed forward
hooves digging into the dirt
muscles stretched to the limit
the men of "C" Squadron follow
carrying the charge
doing what they have been trained to do
bullets eat
at the sergeant's legs and his horse's belly
screams of horses and men meld
in the stampede
toward the incessant barrage of firepower

Moreuil Wood, March 30, 2018
a spread of trees among rolling hills and farmers' fields
in a river valley near a French village
where the soil continues to bubble up bullets, belt buckles and bones
the son of the young man from Winnipeg
is standing with others
to witness

the galloping horses of Lord Strathcona's Mounted Troop swords sharpened and drawn

hooves digging into the dirt, muscles stretched to the limit this time, a cavalry charge without machine guns or demands of sacrifice a re-enactment, out of respect for the courage of Canadians 100 years ago

