THE PROSE POEM: AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL

Volume 4 | 1995

The Taste of the House

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THE TASTE OF THE HORSE

It was Henry the 3rd who said he was so hungry he could eat a horse; crying, a horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse! So a guardsman killed his horse and threw it on a fire, and fed it to the king, who said, did you feed me a horse?

Yes, Sire, you said you were so hungry you could eat a horse.

But only figuratively; now I'm all full of horse. Did I eat the hooves?

Yes, Sire, the mane and the tail, too.

Did it taste good?

I don't know, Sire, you ate the whole thing.

But it was your horse. If a guardsman doesn't know what his horse tastes like, who does?...