

# Poems

## *A Pale Horseman*

*By: Christopher Bice*



### **Christopher Bice**

Chris resides in the small community of Coalhurst, Alberta, Canada. In 2017 Chris joined the River Bottom Writers in Lethbridge, Alberta. 2021 saw Chris publishing his first book, *[Escaping the Darkness: running from my dreams](#)* with Dark Myth Publications. Besides growing his skills in poetry Chris enjoys fishing and camping.

I travel the path..  
poorly  
my steps laborious  
my knees weak..  
bowing under  
the burdens I bear  
my back aches  
from the weight  
of the world

every beat of my heart  
I take a step  
bloodied footprints  
in the filth  
and grime of  
sin and despair  
every day  
a little closer  
to the end

humanity forced to travel  
all carrying their loads  
we all falter  
as governments rage on  
a war to end all wars  
the lone survivor  
the pale horseman  
the one they call  
Death.

