

he became involved with that
other
terrible and beautiful
whore.

NO CHANCE IN POMONA

on a half-mile track in a mile and one-sixteenth race
where they go around twice from out of the chute
another jock got thrown today just before the first
turn where he was stepped-on once by a passing horse.
he was an unknown Mexican jock wearing orange silks
and he was flat upon his back, bleeding from the nose
and not moving.

and nobody moved toward him, although he was near the
rail and the horses that were then on the backstretch
would have to come through along the rail
where he was.

there were some moments when everybody waited for
somebody else
then a few got tired of waiting, a very few,
3 or 4 men jumped the fence and the outrider
rode up and sat there on his horse, then the
horses were coming around the curve and into the
stretch and the men, some of the men, grabbed the
jock by his legs and dragged him a little out of
the path and the horses ran by just inside of him.

by the time they got the jock into the ambulance
the winner-to-be came down the stretch the 2nd
time and crossed the wire at 16 to one as the
ambulance pulled away toward the track emergency
room and the longest shot ran by around 3rd or
4th or 5th but not on the official charts of that
race:

it was the horse without the jock:
the crowd had figured it right,
but not quite.

-- Charles Bukowski

San Pedro CA