

GRANDEUR

Between us
as if it had just
though it took
— perhaps the stone

there it is
happened
an age obviously
was flawed here.

From this
you can see
strung together
through time
to the river
by this long dry

broken edge
tiny people on burros
picking their way
over loose stones
reduced
to a trickle.

Imagine
a sunlit sea
of crinoids waving
from some glacier
distant

all this as
long meadows
back and forth. A streak
growling down
granites.

Above us
ready to fall
warm

the hawk
on the slightest
twitch.

Now
& levered
with handrails
Take tourists
to venture into
nothing but air

they've built
a way spectacular
and tempered glass.
\$90 a turn, (\$450 a family)
the illusion of
beneath their toes

see how they
like flying

like feeling
like falling.