



ON THE OBSERVATION DECK

THE WATER DESCENDS WITH GREAT FORCE TO THE FALLING
RIVER BELOW STANDING SOLIDLY AND CRANING OVER THE
EDGE OF A STAGE **THE MIGHTY ROAR** OF THE FALLS WASHES
OVER A BLACK HOLE MEMORY PICTURING NOTHING TO SEE



A FLAG FLAPS IN THE WIND

MEMORY VIEWED FROM ABOVE WATCHING AS THEY CLIMBED
THE NARROW METAL STAIRS WET FROM THE SPRAY THE RUSH
OF BITTER WIND FLYING **MORE VIOLENTLY THAN BEFORE**
ON DARK DAYS THE ICE AND PENETRATING FOG GNAWS AT
THEIR BONES GRAVITY AND GHOSTS EMBALMED WITH LIGHT