

## **Excuse Me, God**

Excuse me, God,  
I didn't see you there.  
To my nearsighted eyes  
you looked like air.

You cleared your throat  
with jarring thunderbolt,  
but I heard nothing deep,  
just felt a jolt.

I built my house  
with quite a clever plan,  
but didn't see the sign  
that said, "God's land."

I walked through woods  
and thought the cool smell  
was only natural,  
from trees that fell.

I thought it quaint,  
the orange western stain;  
I thought it nice that clouds  
wrung out their rain.

I saw the stars  
through shallow telescope,  
and saw eternity  
as just a hope.

I meant no harm--  
I had my glasses off;  
so next time, if I'm near,  
please cough.