

Falls Visitor

A hundred feet from
Niagara's Horseshoe Falls
hurtling blindly down
with groaning gravitation

stood the antebuilding all
a-color inside, and a-glitz
with trinkets and toys
crafted in worldwide shacks.

Chattering T-shirted tourists,
sporting transparent rainsuits
and chewing chewing gum,
made ready for their big wows.

Cheep! from suddenly ceilingward
descended the speech of a sparrow
trapped in this house of gee whiz--
divinity by surprise.