Meditation on the Memorial Union Parking Ramp

Kel Munger*
Meditation on the Memorial Union Parking Ramp

having first observed cracks in the concrete
the leaning away from pillar and post
the icy build-up on spiral descent

having felt the steering wheel slither
beneath my hands as the tires
lose traction and slide past the YIELD sign

there comes new awareness that each day
involves far more acts of faith
than all the saints of old could number

and if I believe in invisible particles
crashing against each other
at incredibly high rates of speed

if I believe in the engineering principles
which planned and brought forth
this parking ramp from the expanse of a field
surely I can pray, o. I believe, I believe
as I curl my way to the toll booth
keeping ticket and money ready.

*Kel Munger*