

## 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*