**Canyon Wall as Raison D'être**

Robbin Farr

The words we do not say

catch,

snag.

Precipice.

Edge.

Crag.

Danger poised in their release.

They form in recess and cistern

crevasse,

and

hollow. Ground quake,

quiver

like plummet and plunge.

Always ready with *or,*

with *if,*

with *however* and *but.*

If our mouths cry *love*

we free-

fall.

Become echo.