

Window Wonder

I looked through the window ... there she stood
A stately beauty with amazing grace
A breathtaking face

Even scantily clad, she didn't look bad
Against ultramarine of evening sky
Taller than most with so much to boast
She incited emotions to run high

Captivated from surprise
I stared deep into her sparkling eyes
Marvelled at her majestic rise

She stood there before me with elegance
So full of wisdom ... but not so old
She could brave the blazing sun
Or remain unmoved in the snowy cold

While in her beauty drenched
My appetite was sated
My thirst for her was quenched

I said good night ... nodded my head
Closed the drapes ... went to bed
For even adorned with raiment gilding
She was, after all, just a building

Douglas A. Earle