

# THE GIANT SLIDE

POEM BY TED KOOSER  
ART BY PAUL HORNSCHEMEIER



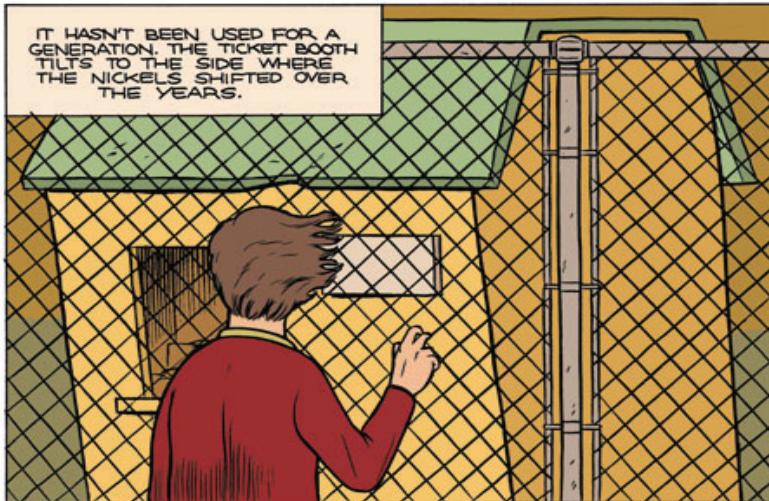
BESIDE THE HIGHWAY,  
THE GIANT SLIDE



WITH ITS RUSTY  
UNDULATIONS LIFTS  
OUT OF THE WEEDS.



IT HASN'T BEEN USED FOR A  
GENERATION. THE TICKET BOOTH  
TILTS TO THE SIDE WHERE  
THE NICKELS SHIFTED OVER  
THE YEARS.



A CHAIN LINK FENCE  
KEEPS OUT THE CHILDREN  
AND DRUNKS.





