Walking on the High Wire

Each step I take,
I shiver and shake.
My knees begin to quake.
No tiny slip can I make.

Walking on the high wire.

Slowly forward I go.
I hear cheers from below.
With each tiny step I know,
I will be the star of the show.

Walking on the high wire.

My heart beats fast.

How long can this last?

A few more steps go past.

I feel the hopes of the cast.

Walking on the high wire.

I am not sure how
But I've made it now.
Wiping sweat from my brow,
I take a satisfied bow.

Walking on the high wire...
Tomorrow could be ever higher.





1. What does the performer do when she reaches the end of the wire?



2. My knees begin to quake.
What does the word quake mean?



3. How does the high wire performer feel as she walks along the wire?



4. How do you think the poet will feel tomorrow?