

Proofread Paragraphs

Even the exaggeration is less dramatic than one might imagine. I saw a man, in real life, making a phone call from the rim of the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone in Wyoming. Granted, he had ~~he had~~ somewhat safer leverage than the woman in the ad (he was standing on *top* of the cliff, not hanging off its side); also, I don't know if his preoccupation was anything as dispiriting as an investment portfolio; but whatever was taking him out of the moment couldn't possibly have been more compelling than *that* moment.

Below us lay an expansive ravine of yellow volcanic rock, best described as sunshine in solid state. Across the gorge, the Lower Falls of the Yellowstone River tumbled majestically off f a tall bluff twice the height of Niagara Fallss. Osprey flew overhead. Thickets of green pine surrounded us and perfumed the air. On the horizon, the purple Washburn Mountains rose magnificently ~~-~~against a clear, azure sky.

... And just yards from me, one of my fellow creatures was choosing to transport himself out of this grandeur.

This man was probably not impervious to nature's beauty. After all, he came to Yellowstone and hiked up to the overlook. May-be he was simply eager to "share" this joyous experience with someone unable to come. But his behavior is symptomatic of a deeply fragmented sense of place... and it is alarmingly common.