Telescope

by Felix Jung

Amateur astronomers fear an approved prison project would spoil their view because the prison's lights would stay on all night.

-New York Times, 6.30.99

The further things are, the more beautiful they seem. We name a God, and set him high above us. Saturn's rings are lovely only because we cannot wear them. Even convicts know this truth.

Each night between their bars, prisoners try to glimpse the Big Dipper, that cauldron which can hold a universe and never spill. Trace its lines, they say, and you will find the North Star. Follow it and you are home.



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