

Kitt Peak Observatory

Elizabeth Snow Rowe

A mountaintop of telescopes in the desert
hovering above an ancient ocean floor.
The four meter sparkles in the sun.
We walk past signs that say
“Quiet please, day sleepers”.
Astronomers sleep by day
and collect their stars by night.

The best part for me was searching space.
The best part for you was my breath
on your hand as you held it to my face
to shield my eyes from the blazing sun.

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