

THE ASTRONOMER ON MISNOMERS

Was the silence perfect? Look up and see.
What you see, I see. And yet not quite true.
Sound and monstrous shape. Draw point A B C

D E : Wonder Woman's crown, old Cassie
upside down. If we share this point of view
then there is nothing left to say or see.

But say you saw from Alpha Centauri :
add point F for our sun and the crown shoots
left a zig a zag. Shapes change. Start with C :

how easily it becomes V or B-
flat fifty-seven octaves below, the tune
of a black hole. It's all parallax, see?

Names we make to designate so quaint : freeze
or bang, rip or crunch, they're all big all blue
shift or red shift Doppler Effect and C

is a doppelgänger : the one verse breathes
expands and contracts, a bounce, a blink. You
see I see and what does what we look at see?
A we? Come hear that constant middle C.

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