

TRACKING

By Hannelore Hahn

I took a reading of you late last night.
I said to myself: I am a scientist. This is research.
And I dialed Long Distance.
(How many light years since we last made contact?)
You said, "Hello."
I said, "This is Jean."
But to myself I was Houston Ground Station tracking Apollo.
That way I kept my cool.
And from the sound of your voice which tremored on my
seismograph,
I located your position.
And I knew you were less in the other planet's orbit now,
than when you first rocketed off.
Splashdown may still be moons away,
But my radar tells me:
You're coming back.