Prayer

by Craig van Rooyen in the November 17, 2009 issue

I've heard of scuba divers in frozen lakes with tow lines up to snow machines, idling in the sun.

These divers turn upside down, inflate their vests to press their feet tight against the underbelly of the ice.

With that false tug of gravity in place, the illusion is complete and they can signal for a pull from up above.

They skate, I've heard, across the bottom of the ice and then, like me, follow their breath bubbles down: To fall up through a hole into the sky.