Brother gets transferred out of solitary and swears Jesus planned it all

by Sarah Carson in the November 22, 2017 issue

The letter that arrives already opened, already redacted says we may finally get a call at Christmas this year.

I don't ask, What is Christmas to a Rabbi anyway? Where is Bethlehem to a city kid?

Where were the wise men when we also needed gold, would have settled for myrrh?

I don't ask why no one in B Unit knows Jesus was born in August because it'd be a mistake to blame this on Jesus, anyway—

even if brother swears by the Sermon on the Mount now, says the whole world is a moving star, a specifically appointed clearing,

It'd be a mistake not to say, "I know, brother. Mine too."