

Watch the Skies

*One evening on a summers day,
In nineteen sixty seven,
A scientist, Ms. Bell Burnell,
Was looking at the heavens.*

*Her instruments showed a curious sight,
That left her quite astounded.
She hardly knew what she should do,
Her findings seemed unfounded.*

*At first she pondered, "What might this be?
"Have I chanced upon some creature?"
That's transmitting a radio beam
And forming some strange feature!"*

*She soon realized as we all now know,
that a Pulsar she beheld.
This fascinating object that forever changed
how the universe was spelled*

*Pulsars are rotating neutron stars,
That emit beams of light.
And every time they do rotate,
They move in and out of sight.*

*They come in varied shapes and sizes
Spewing X and Gamma Rays.
They partake in beautiful cosmic dances
That can enthrall you for days.*

*Pulsars rotate with such precision
It'll leave you in certain shock
For now they are known to even surpass
the best atomic clock.*

*Einstein had once theorized
about gravitational waves.
Pulsars have brought us closer to seeing,
how gravity thus behaves.*

*So from these wondrous objects, There is;
still a lot that can be learned.
A myriad questions are left a-begging,
Many stones still left unturned.*

*From the time of Kepler, whose three laws,
Shed light on how planets move.
We have indeed gone parsecs ahead
Something I needn't prove.*

*But we must be grateful for the things
he taught
And for asking "How and Why ?"
If not for him we might not have known
About these time-keepers in the sky.*

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