

# Two More Tries At It

by P. David Hornik (July 2015)

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**I** know an astronomer. Once there were only about a dozen people in the world who understood the intricacies of his work; but he kept turning further and further into himself, his own investigations, and now there are even fewer, if any.

When he interviewed me about becoming his editor, I explained that, for my part, I have no comprehension whatsoever of his work. But he said that was all right, as long as I could help with the English. In all the time since he hired me, though, he hasn't written a single thing. Yet I've still had to spend many hours in his study—he says my presence helps his concentration, and he wants me to be on hand in case anything does happen. [more>>>](#)