

A JAIL

HANNAH DOW

A man and a woman were out shopping for a jail.

I would like a dormitory-style jail, said the man. I want to sleep on bunk beds and when the feeling arises, pretend I am on a sinking ship.

I would prefer a panopticon-style jail, said the woman. I want to feel I am always the center of attention.

I think there is a way to accommodate both your wishes, said the realtor. Look here, this jail was once underwater. And looters visit so frequently, you will not forget you are being watched.

A once-submerged jail would make the sinking ship game more riveting, said the man.

And I do love being watched, said the woman. Even while I am getting undressed...

Will you take it? said the realtor, who began to lock them inside before they could respond.