## Binocular

—Norman Do and Denise Lim

You wake up curled up inside the black statue on the concrete lawns, and walk towards Swanston Street, hoping for freedom, for escape, and for Melbourne to have fixed itself like a reset computer. Unfortunately, you are still trapped, and with nothing better to do, you wander around aimlessly, hoping to stumble upon a way out. As you walk past South Lawn, something strikes you as out of place. You glance towards the John Medley Building and realise that the two towers are no longer joined together. Through the gap you see an enormous cumulonimbus hovering above the CBD.

You continue walking, since there is nothing you can do about it while still trapped on campus. Upon passing the no-football-or-cricket sign for the *n*th time, you notice that someone has painted an ellipse over it since you were last there. You see several other ellipses on the ground next to it, as well as a few line segments, and it suddenly occurs to you that they are binary digits. Intently following them and copying them onto your palm, they end with a zero at the entrance to Melbourne Central Station. Unable to get past the labyrinth of shops, which seems to have been renovated yet again since yesterday, you realise that the ones and zeroes hold the key.