

As a Film Cassette Enters a Camera

by Carl Santoro

Am I to go
into the darkness?
I, a film cassette
entering a camera.

My soul
stretched as a
"leader"
to my heart.

Sprockets as so many
reliable words of wisdom,
pulling me round
and round-
in readiness for...

brief exposures
to the light!

Bursts of which
record on my heart
only images
I can know,
if I allow myself
to be
properly developed.

