

# I Want to Leave You With My Passwords

*by* Carl Santoro

I mean  
let's be real.

My e-mails will  
fill up,  
begging for both  
attention and deleting.

Credit card companies  
are holding  
My Rewards,  
a buried treasure  
of sorts,  
the gold of which  
you must adorn  
yourself with.

IRA's, Keoghs, CD's  
from a string of  
banks, proudly  
displaying posters  
of false sincerity.

The Amazons,  
the EBays,  
the PayPals,  
the myriad stores  
all privileged to  
harbor my secret codes

to unlock my  
incredible buying power.

And finally,  
my Facebook personal page.  
My expression of daily  
thoughts.  
You must  
transform it for me.

Post your favorite  
image of me.  
Wait for one last "like"

And then get out.  
Get out and don't  
look back.

