

# The Film

By Kate Northrop

Come, let's go in.  
The ticket-taker  
has shyly grinned  
and it's almost time,  
Lovely One.  
Let's go in.

The wind tonight's too wild.  
The sky too deep,  
too thin. Already it's time.  
The lights have dimmed.  
Come, Loveliest.  
Let's go in

and know these bodies  
we do not have to own, passing  
quietly as dreams, as snow.  
Already leaves are falling  
and music begins.  
Lovely One,

it's time.  
Let's go in.

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