Shutter

O Reserved

The snap of the slow shutter-

The time it takes to hear the click,

to capture the moment, it passes.

Gone. Won't ever happen again.

Look for another moment;

Thousands are waiting.

Sit in a spot and imagine what it

Feels like to witness history.

Establish control over natural light

That's the word: control

The control the shutter gives us: artificial

Synthetic, counterfeit

We are not genuinely in the moment,

Capturing only what we think is dramatic, heartbreaking

So, we put it down and sit as we

Scan for that moment

An old man and a young kid are laughing,

Their heads tilted back in jubilation.

This is their moment, so grab it quickly!

No. This is *their* moment let them enjoy it.

In the meantime, you imagine your little boy

Running towards you and wants to do the same.

He wants to cross, looks both sides

As soon as he starts, his side profile lights up

And you see his teeth glistening.

His shadow is almost on the other side then

Crash.

-Selights beschied You blame yourself for losing control

Knowing the fact that

You didn't have many but

At least they were real.