

RICHARD NORMAN  
**SPARKS STREET**

On Sparks Street, many years ago,  
I stopped in at the studio  
of Yousef Karsh,  
where the little man lit separately  
my steady hands with halogen.

Karsh administered the freezing agent,  
and then I became quite suddenly  
the first quick jag of past  
caught in the shearing force  
as the blocking flash spat out  
the rapid ray, its spectral ice.