

## **Can of Worms**

1972. 11 years old; digging in the woods for worms. A plastic bag. Metal film can inside —  
16mm reel. No one around so I take the can – we have a projector in the basement.

I'm home alone. I play the movie – black & white, grainy, choppy, silent. The camera whirs;  
flickers. A view of the neighbor's house. The woods. A mangled cat infested with maggots. More  
woods. A pile of earth and a girl's shoe. Whir; flicker. When did Dierdre go missing? Whir;  
flicker. My house from behind the woods. Whir; flicker. I am playing, unaware.