

Unseeing by Simon Foster

Up from the subway  
At Columbia University  
Ahead of me  
She moved so quickly  
Young student  
With long white stick  
She moved it quickly  
To left and right  
Ensuring and avoiding  
Those who had eyes  
Her energy, good energy  
Her determination, her striding out  
Made me think  
Of human determination  
In the face of challenge  
Human beings, many  
Face apparent obstacles  
But turn them  
By their attitude  
Into tools for living  
Her un seeing ness  
Meant she had to look  
For eyes elsewhere  
Through movement  
Of that stick  
Through determination  
She learned to see  
May be she sees  
Much better than me!