

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!