

*Spit and dirt*, said the blind man

by [Angela Alaimo O'Donnell](#) in the [June 10, 2015](#) issue

when he left Christ's side  
himself no more a blind man  
since Christ gave him sight.

*Men who looked like trees*  
the first sight he saw.  
Only a former blind man  
could see us as we are

recognize how rare  
specify how far  
apart our being  
and our seeming are.

What could he do but stare,  
blink away the spit and dirt,  
watch Christ wipe his hands  
on his blinding white shirt?