

# The Messenger

---

Volume 2002  
Issue 1 *The Messenger*, 2002

Article 41

---

2002

## Last Line

Matthew Harrison

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Harrison, Matthew (2002) "Last Line," *The Messenger*: Vol. 2002: Iss. 1, Article 41.

Available at: <http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol2002/iss1/41>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Messenger by an authorized administrator of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact [scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu](mailto:scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu).

## Last Line

The blind man opened his hands,  
let his fingers do the talking.  
Seizing the opportunity,  
he reached out to me  
like a lost soul searching for love.  
But his smile,  
yes, his smile,  
it spoke to me,  
saying:  
“Believe, boy, believe!”  
And he touched my face  
ever so lovingly  
like a nurturing mother  
and he filled me with the strength of one thousand men  
through his soft, gentle hands.  
I opened my eyes  
and gazed over a waterfall  
into a new world,  
as if I was healed by an evangelist.  
I laughed aloud  
with wonder, astonishment, and love.  
His eyelids fluttered  
and his smile grew wider.  
“That,” he sighed,  
“Is a blind man’s rainbow.”

by Matthew Harrison