

Looks

Along the sidewalk he sits

At the shoe shiner's station and looks

Down at his shoes without a care and says

“do me a favour and shine ‘em”

With a cigarette in one hand and

The other rested upon his leg as though he was bored

Looks of disgust and criticism comes upon his face

As the shiner takes a glance up

Catching eyeline with one another and the wealthy man states

“YOU, do not look at me”

And within moments the shoe shiner stops

And at that very moment

The man gets up drops the money and

Walks.

As though he was never there

And the shoe shiner glances up and wonders

Why is society so split?

By Eden Chaplow

