

1. Record Nr.	UNINA9910964137003321
Autore	Asfour John
Titolo	Blindfold / / John Mikhail Asfour
Pubbl/distr/stampa	Montreal ; ; Ithaca, : McGill-Queen's University Press, c2011
ISBN	9786613841704 9780773586307 077358630X 9781283529259 1283529254 9780773585607 0773585605
Edizione	[1st ed.]
Descrizione fisica	1 online resource (106 p.)
Collana	The Hugh MacLennan poetry series
Disciplina	C811/.54
Soggetti	Blindness
Lingua di pubblicazione	Inglese
Formato	Materiale a stampa
Livello bibliografico	Monografia
Note generali	Poems.
Nota di contenuto	<p>""Cover""; ""Contents""; ""A Different World""; ""Mediterranean Eyes""; ""The Blind Shepherd""; ""Call to Mind""; ""Admitting the Light""; ""Telling Her Stories""; ""The Straw Chair""; ""Uncle""; ""Silver Threads""; ""Wings""; ""December 25th""; ""The Intruder""; ""A Sunday in June""; ""Blindfold""; ""The Cutting Edge""; ""Surgery""; ""Ultimate""; ""Anticipation""; ""A Shot in the Paper""; ""Reflections""; ""Booting the PC""; ""Confined Kisses""; ""Did Not Own Up""; ""Beyond Belief""; ""In the Metro""; ""The Interview""; ""The Curtains€s Down""; ""Division of Labour""; ""Etched on the Mind""</p> <p>""Falling-Out""""Black Hole""; ""Eggs""; ""Morning Coffee""; ""Oblivious""; ""At Fifty-Five""; ""Passing Desires""; ""Repudiation""; ""Second Hand Love""; ""Short of History""; ""Waiting""; ""Casual Hand Shake""; ""We Only Meet in a Poem Now""; ""Acknowledgments""</p>
Sommario/riassunto	A sense of exile and belonging dominates the poems, following the journey of a blind man whose life in his new land has been hampered by prejudice and barriers to communication. Exposing the rich and surprising possibilities of a life that has undergone a frightening transformation, Blindfold relates feelings of loss, displacement, and

disorientation experienced not only by the disabled but by everyone who finds themselves separated from the norm. Silver Threads He recalls the absence of sound, the impossible silence the disappearance of light. He is only aware of the movement of his mother's hand inside her purse, looking for her handkerchief. He recalls her warning not to play with unknown objects the type that explode on impact. Later, he lies in the dark remembering how she pointed out the silver threads of the morning light just the day before and he sparkles with guilt.
