Partially Blind.

The man explained his condition as best he could. He explained that he was partially blind. His friend delved deeper and announced she held large cards with a word printed as big as possible, and she asked, "Can you see the word now?"

The man replied, "I can see the square outline of the card, and I so wish I could see what word you've written. I want to see it, I really do. I want to know what you're trying to show me. But, no, I cannot see what's printed on the cards." After a pause, he asked, "What is printed on the cards?"

"Love," she replied. "I printed Love on the cards. Would it help if I turned on the lights?"

"You can try that if you want." His friend got up and turned the ceiling light on. Holding the card up, she asked, "How about now?"

"No", he calmly replied. "I just can't see what you're trying to show me."

That said, he heard rustling as his friend got up, felt her kiss, and heard the door open and close. The room fell silent.

The End.

Written by Peter Skeels © 4-22-2025