

A Photo by Phil Penman: *Space Man in Soho, 2015*

Emily Ziomek

A father with his daughter in a stroller stare
at the astronaut standing on a corner at Wooster St.

The lady behind them pays no attention to the space man.
She's focuses on the tilt of the father's head
without repositioning the phone in her hands.

The astronaut doesn't look at anyone.
Not the camera, the child, the father, nor the woman.

Across the street, not a head turns to notice
the space man on the crosswalk.
His helmet reflects the world the camera can't capture.

Only the father and daughter look concerned.
Should I be concerned too?

I want to look at the astronaut,
but my eyes are drawn
to the man's furrowed brows.

I can't see his eyes.
His lenses don't reveal or reflect anything.

Neither of them show their eyes,
but they can see the whole world in front of them.
The glass they look through just isn't the same.