

Come and see¹

I Emerson am The-Different-One
I lost ordinary sight
Only to gain inward sight

As a precocious child
I freed myself
From any conditionings

Others see with eyes
I see with my fingers
And I see day and night

Others stop any activities
As soon as there's a blackout
I read even in the dark

Power or no power
I go my way
Creating birds

The ordinary man
Is happy with his five senses
I have opened multiple canals

I made a stunning discovery
I receive and transmit this knowledge:
Man is more than his organs!

I moved to the dark and cruel town
Faced various obstacles and pitfalls
Walked through blunt objects

The ignorant passer-by
Looks at me with smug little attitudes
Glad to enjoy sight

¹ The original phrase "Viens et vois" is the name of the Brazzaville association that took part in the Kasàlà workshop.

He is blurred by false suns
I invite him into the light
Where one enjoys foresight

I Massa Kabuta stand
As a Braille's heir I stand up
To announce the good news

Those who elect a partner
In our community
Are always winners

They offer themselves a chance
Of improving their lineage
Of entering beauty

I am Serenity Enthusiasm and Strength
He who brings the blinds to autonomy
And returns to man his dignity

Dear friend
Come and see
And defeat doubt