Memoir insert page 158

The Bridge

"I live on the bridge I'm a man of the middle not of the mainland

I can hear both sides on a perfectly clear day I see myself there"

such was me back when I taught seeing conflict through psychology's lens

but with age I've lost my balance on that fraught span as the world's gone mad

lurching to the Right where Reason is forsaken where Humanism dies



My career was in mediation, where all sides deserve equal hearing. I no longer pretend the role of cultural relativist. I'm retired now. Photo: Ringling Bridge from my Sarasota perch.

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