

The Handshake

Swallowed in his long black fingers:
strong with a daunting story behind it.

A boy who had come to tell his story;
To me and other boys, whose stories were like cake compared to
daunting Daniel Kuany's drama.

Meeting Daniel was momentous;
To him I was just another eager listener.

I wonder what he thought of me, as I looked way up at him that
morning;
It was a one-way connection – he inspired me, like Martin Luther King
Inspired African Americans, but I had nothing to offer other than my
hand.

(based on meeting Daniel Kuany, a Lost Boy from Sudan)

A handwritten signature in cursive script, which appears to read "Matthew Arnold".