

# Jeanetta Price Poem



Well, can I be honest? I can no longer live with glaucoma.

Maybe I'm the only one Did not see glaucoma was moving in on me.

Maybe I'm the only one that could not pay my rent to pay for my eye drops.  
Eventually I dropped the eye drops and I picked up the alcohol.

I didn't want to live, y'all. Maybe I'm the only one glaucoma destroyed my life by  
knocking my lights off.

Lost my job, lights off. Lost my license to drive, lights off. Crashing mentally, lost  
my mind,

but everyone worried about saving my eyes. Lights off.

Left me in a dark room. Assuming the unalive position, I can no longer live with this  
condition.

In the words of Beyonce I woke up like this, but I say hold on, allow me to take a  
shot to this.

No waring signs, shot. Countless eye procedures, shot. Unbearable eye pain.

Shot after shot after shot. This is your last shot, Glaucoma. One of us must go.

My finger on the trigger. Ready to release and take back my vision from the sight  
thief.

Yes, glaucoma can steal eyes, but not our lives. I will not stand for it.

Today, we're firing shots back by taking back our life, taking back control of our  
eye story.

It's not over, but we can start over. Today is a new beginning.

Today is about what I can do. I can share my story, not only to save eyes, but to save lives.

I can advocate, educate and motivate society to know that I can  
you can, and we can together fight, for all eyes stories matter.

I now understand that I am on a mission, and advocacy is my new addiction.

I'm passing shots of hope everywhere I go. Maybe I'm the only one.

That story reaches one person who gave up the strength to come back and live their best life out of sight.

Maybe I'm the only one. No, no, no, I am the one that turned the lights on

where darkness once lived. Trust me, I see you. It's time for the world to see that blindness does not define abilities.

Every platform I share, I am going to continue to speak life and serve light because I can and you can.

We can together save eyes like mines I can make a difference. One eye story at a time and so can you.

With that being said, I need you to unmute yourself and repeat after me.

I can. I can.

You can. You can.

We can. We can.

Prevent blindness. Prevent blindness.

And always remember that the price is always right to save sight.



*Poem shared during Prevent Blindness “Critical Conversations About Glaucoma”—  
Webinar Session. January 20<sup>th</sup>, 2026.*