

***SALE HIGH SCHOOL***

***Homelessness by Evie Keller Yr 8***

Homelessness it's all around,  
People of all race white or brown,  
Homeless people lie in fear,  
Of the people that may be lurking near.

Death, injury, it's all around,  
Especially for homeless people on the ground,  
People walk past, with stereotypes on their mind,  
Not realising the people they're leaving behind.

Charity, charity, it's all they ask!  
But most citizens expect it will be spent on a flask,  
Though some homeless people turn to alcohol and drugs,  
Give them a break, they live with the bugs.

On Christmas day, people laugh and rejoice,  
Homeless people sit on the streets, they have no choice.  
So while you're opening your gifts from Santa Claus,  
Remember the homeless people, especially the ones who fought for your freedom in wars.

So spare your stereotypes for just one day,  
And give out some food, even if it's one tray,  
Pass out your old clothes, food, umbrella,  
Just think it's gonna make one life much better.