

” WRITING

I See

by Itzel Medina Luna

TYPE
POETRY

As I am walking down

the streets of the Tenderloin,

I see people

sitting and lying.

They have no one to depend on

but themselves,

and nowhere to go.

So I say,

Let's help them.

They all have a story,

but no one really cares

to ask about it.

But as time goes,

some will.

One day

we'll hear their perspectives.

So I say,

Let's help them.

As I'm walking down

the streets of the Tenderloin,

I see most of them with pets,

but mainly dogs.

They have them around

because they say a dog is a human's best friend.

So I say,

Let's help them.

I'm walking down the streets,

my hometown,

I see all of these people.