

**WRITING****I See**

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**TYPE****POETRY****GENRE****GRADE 8**

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.