

Belinda

## Life On The Street

Do you ever wonder what it would be like not to live in a house or apartment? Every time I pass a homeless person on a street I wonder why they are living where they are. Imagine if you didn't know where your next meal was coming from, or where you would be sleeping that night, or when you could ever take a hot steaming shower again, or ever change out of your dirty old ragged clothes. You should be very grateful for what you have.

I feel like it's not fair that I have money and people living on the street barely have any. I live in a typical rental apartment on the 8<sup>th</sup> floor with three bedrooms.

I think when a person is born they should get a bond or fund and when they need it, they could use it. That would eliminate a lot of homeless people. Once I saw a homeless woman that was pregnant with her husband. I saw them living on 87<sup>th</sup> Street and 3<sup>rd</sup> Ave. begging for

food, money and clothes. I felt sorry because I realized that the baby would probably have to be put up for adoption. I felt so sad they wouldn't have enough money to raise a child. She might not even know where she's giving birth.

Now I see her on the same block with her husband and I think by now she must have given birth and possibly given up her child for adoption. I hope her child has a great family and has a fabulous life somewhere in a cozy house, apartment, cottage, or even a mansion living a life like a king or queen.

*Belinda's writing, p. 2.*