

Kyla

Where Do the Homeless Go?

Late at night, when the rain pounds against the windows with its icy drops followed by the rumbling sound of thunder and flashes of lightning illuminating the sky, do you cower under your covers or go running to your Mom or Dad? What about the people with no covers, no parents, and no roof to protect them? What about the homeless?

I know what it feels like when the rain pours on you and lightning and thunder is all around you. When you're soaked to the bone. But I don't know what it's like to have nowhere to flee to, nowhere to dry off, nowhere to change into dry clothes, nowhere to sleep, and nowhere to eat.

Are the homeless scared of rain, snow, and wind? Are they scared of the thunder and lightning? Where do they sleep? The streets and stoops of churches are flooded with coldness and dampness. Where can they find warmth and comfort?

Late at night, when the rain pounds against the windows with its icy drops followed by the rumbling sound of thunder and flashes of lightning illuminating the sky, where do the homeless cower? Where do they go?

Kyla's writing.