

Richard Manila  
GSI Poetry Contest  
10/09/2011

*"Through Young Eyes"*

It's hard to believe  
That life could be so cruel  
That pain can come so swift  
And people pretend they never knew

It's a daily fight to live  
To want to stay alive  
To find food everyday  
Becomes a struggle to survive

People pass by me  
As if I don't exist  
Like I'm inconsequential  
Like I've been wiped off the list

But one day SHE found me  
She took care of me off the street  
Stopped the pain in my belly  
And gave me a place to sleep

My guardian angel  
Came with the light  
Stopped everything bad  
And ended my plight

I found someplace warm  
Where they take care of me  
Where I never want to cry  
Where I can be free

-Richard Manila