**Latre, Jazel C.**

“Wake Up, Philippines”

// Azriel

Slightly winds don’t panic,

Storms don’t destroy.

But to those who are powerless,

It is the end with everlasting pain.

Money doesn’t change places,

Money changes people.

Yet some still sleep

On the road with body aches.

Pick those with broken hands,

But full of beautiful flowers in mind.

Never absent in the storms,

Shines a leader who stands.