**Soldiers of the Street**

*April 8, 2014*

Huddled For Warmth In Bitter Cold.

Round Trash Can Fires.

On Concrete Beds Asleep.

Neath Soaked Soggy Roof Of Cardboard Box Home.

Couch Of Dirt Neath. Snow Swept Bridge.

To Dark Stockade Of Shame.

At Night Retreat. Retire.

Park Bench By Day. At Dusk. Roam.

Alleys To Dive For Dumpster Meal.

Starved. Famished.

Half Dead. Perchance Gods Mission Bowl Of Soup.

Sores Cuts Scabs Teeth Bleeding.

Untreated. Unheeded. Unhealed.

In Eyes Of Populace. Lazy.

Unwashed. Unwanted.

Most Detestable.

Uncool. Uncouth.

Costs. Pants. Skirts.

Of Holes. Rags.

Newspaper Sheets. Plastic Duct Tape Bound Feet.

Forgotten Children Of The Street.

A Silent Army Of The Night.

Soldiers Of Defeat.

What Bear Raw Blame For Who.

What. Where.

They Be. Distaste. Disgust. Fear.

Raise Myopic Autoandros Head.

Blind Vision In Self Mirror.

Of Denial. Invisible. Ego Disguised.

Unheard Pleas.

Moans. Cries.

What Matter One More Lowly Beggar Die.

Ne'er Such State For We.

Such Cloak Of Human Misery.

Yet Say May Such Human Flotsam.

What Drift About On Tragic Sea.

But For Throw Of Cosmic Di.

Spin Of Wheel Of Birth.

Random Slot. Step.

Happenstance Of Place On Earth.

Draw Of Fates Lot.

Alas. Be I.

Or Thee.