**Who**

*Rabbit Creek- April 25, 2014*

Who Will Tally Dead Not Born.

Lives What Ne'er Saw Light.

From Mothers Womb Sucked. Scraped. Tom.

Consigned To Eternal Night.

Or Say Take Note Of Babes In Rags.

Raw Children Of The Street.

What Hunger Stalks With Torture Pangs.

Ne'er Crumb. Morsel. To Eat.

Stop To Tend To Outstretched Hand.

Lend Cloak To Freezing Waif. Give Solace To Ones Fellow Man.

Who Meets Cruel Tides Of Fate.

Perchance Such Soul Be Thee Or I.

As We So Trundle On.

Or Shall We Once More Turn Deaf Ear. Blind Eye.

Take No Heed. Pass By.

Scurry To Cave To Escape The Day.

Dread. Fear.,The Break Of Dawn.