

One Man, Two Lives
By: Bradley Moser
Local Saskatoon Grade Nine Student

We are different because I know I will have a place to sleep while he fights off a cold sweat, wondering where to rest.

When people talk to me, it seems they have a heart of gold, when they talk to him, they seem to turn cold.

When I feel the sun's rays, I feel hot, when he feels them, he feels life

I think of the times ahead, wondering what is to come, while he thinks of his past, wondering what he could have done.

We are the same because we are humans, we have a purpose and a right to live.

We both see people walking around, but the difference is, they make him feel stuck to the ground.

I believe we deserve a chance, he does too and he's looking for that.

We both think quite a like; all we want is to live a good life.

Our similarities are important because together we can make the world a better place.

Little Things Do Help
By: Hannah Braun
Local Saskatoon Grade Nine Student

I have always had a home to call my own, while a street person hasn't.

I see a man sleeping in a park and he sees the fear that he could die
due to the blizzard-like temperature.

I believe that God can help save them, while a homeless person
believes that they could never be rescued.

I hear the deafening whisper of wind through my bedroom window,
while he hears his thoughts telling him to find a more sheltered place
to sleep.

We are the same because we know the dangers of living on the streets.
But he has experienced it.

He and I both see food and water as a necessity, but only one of us has
it readily available.

We both believe that it is possible to freeze to death, but he has seen it
firsthand.

We are like each other because we know that more could be done to
help the homeless.

We are the same because we both have basic human rights to food,
water and shelter.

We can help by realizing our ignorance and acknowledging that little
things do help.

A Brighter Future
By: Kyra Remizowski
Local Saskatoon Grade Nine Student

We live in two totally different worlds.

I see a dumpster, a park filled with trees, while he sees a bed and shelter.

I believe they are always there, just hiding in plain sight, while he believes I don't know that he exists.

He thinks he's hidden in our pretty ugly world, but I know he's there.

We are all Go's children.

I see the sunset glowing before my eyes, and he sees it too between the trees.

I believe he can change his life around and he knows in his heart that he can as well.

I think we all judged him before we heard his story, and I think he agrees.

We can help by not judging them by their past, to help them have a brighter future.

Me and the Homeless
By: Sophia Scott
Local Saskatoon Grade Nine Student

I am different from homeless people because while I am living in gain,
they are living in loss.

I see different and unique people, while they see potential threats.

I believe that I am loved and protected, while they believe they have
nowhere to go.

I think about my first-world problems, while they have real problems to
deal with.

We are the same because we are all living and breathing human
beings.

We both see exactly what's in front of us. Things that are in our way or
in our aid.

We believe that equality is just. Nobody should be discriminated
against. We are and should all be equal.

We think that our future is based on the decisions we make now,
whether smart, or not so smart.

Our similarities are important because it helps us to understand
everyone is equal and deserves the help they need.

We can help by sharing our love and knowledge about homelessness. If we all take part, we can end this.