

Marrickville High School, 2013

Year 9 Collaborative Group Poem

I'm dreaming of a new day
pretending I'm lying on my couch
people can see my creativity
my home is ground, wall and chalk
once I had a real couch and lamp
now I only have my homies
and my dream to be an excellent man
I'm living alone without a comforting family
but I still love it.

Darkness came over me
light passed on
a heart full of sadness
a heart full of loneliness
feeling sorry for myself
lying here and thinking

My house is open to the sky
A nice place to wait patiently for money to live
Sometimes I wish I could draw a clock so I could rewind time
Dreaming of a better place
Home.

Push came to shove but I couldn't pay the bucks

So I couldn't share the love

At least the street life is my entertainment

Sometimes I don't need expenses to make me happy

I can dream and reminisce about the days that came before

When people didn't see me like I was useless and worthless

I'm human, so treat me right.

This place I am now is my home.