

A Poem on Street Life

I don't know which crime I committed

To be in this situation Hunger, coldness, I have no clothing,

Except the rags and sometimes moving naked I get my food from dustbins,

I cannot forget to thank St. Elizabeth Girls Academy, which found me helpless and rescued me from the street, and gave me a new life; a promising future.

I also thank whoever is supporting St. Elizabeth to help the girl child.

Thank you all and God bless you - Ayeni

