

Homelessness

When I drive around with my mom, we sometimes pass by homeless people. This tends to be often now. When I see these people begging for money, or just not in a good situation, it makes me believe that we should help them. They are out there all alone not knowing what's going to happen next. It really makes me sad just thinking that these people have families. Just think about one of your family members out in the street, starving.

I'm going to change what the community thinks about these people. Then I will get more volunteers to help with this situation. We will take them to a doctor, and go from there. I'm thinking about having at least one or two fundraisers a week to help these people get back on their feet by providing them with what they need. They need to be provided with shelter. We need to build a center in our community that these people can go to when in need, or in trouble. This will be a good start. The center can be like a hotel, but free. We need to get them a job to start working, and have something to do.

I believe that these people want to get their life together, but just don't know how or where to start. We can guide and give them the support they need. Maybe some of them are addicts, and they ended up in the streets. These people can sign up for a rehab facility with our help. We can make a change. In order to do that though, we have to believe. They are not relatives, and they are not our friends, but we can be their only hope. Think about it. For whatever reason, they lost the most valuable thing in life ... family.

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