

Windows

Do you see what I see? Well dressed folks briskly walking past me
Bellies full, coffee in hand
Rushing with such purpose that they do not see the present
Some see me... Some seek to avoid me
Others pretend that I don't exist

Do you see what I see? BMW's, Audi's, Honda's, Mercedes Benz's
Doors opening and closing
Shoppers reshuffling bags in order to carry more
Looks of apathy... Scowls of disdain
You do not know me yet you abhor me

Do you see what I see? People talking, people laughing
Businessmen conducting business
Lunchtime joggers exercising to burn off their 5-star meals
Some ignore me... Others see through me
Strange existence to be treated as invisible

Do you feel what I feel? Emptied emotions, bodily aches
Hunger pains that come in waves
I wake to see another day having prayed last night would be my last
I go on as I always do... An unwelcomed reminder of your privilege
A bitter reflection of your gain