

## CHRISTMAS WITH HOMELESS PEOPLE



You can well imagine the hardship of living as a homeless, but can you imagine yourself enduring those hardships? This past Tuesday, I visited a place much like the Soup Kitchen. It was the Civic Center. It was easy preparing the food. All we did was stuff two cookies in a hundred bags. The rest of our food was bought and packaged already.

Next we carried our food to the Civic Center and handed it out. It was quite odd meeting the homeless. There were many varieties of people, and some were nice, some were just plain mean, and some were strange. I thought the homeless were all nice, since I'm used to handing money to the nice ones, but I guess not. I was extremely sorry when I saw kids that were homeless. It never crossed my mind that they too could live on the streets.

I also saw some people who weren't all right in the head, like Carol whom my father asked to be a guest speaker on that day. She was a homeless woman my Dad and I met in the library months ago. When my Dad asked her how life is on the streets, she completely ignored him and answered with another question. I was really chuckling when my Dad asked how long she has been homeless and she replied that she wasn't homeless. Anyway, I saw many varieties of people, including this nice African American woman I met who says she was once a Brownie. It

was interesting, and I was glad to help people out, and having to say Merry Christmas to them and hearing them reply with thanks.

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