***Why Me?***

*By Leeya Azemoun*

Why me of all people

To have all these things

When there are people starving out there?

Why me above all

When there are people

Who might die any second,

Giving everyone a scare?

When there are people without homes,

Why do I get to have one?

When there is so much pain in the world,

Why am I so happy?

So really,

I’m thankful for *everything* I have.

I have a future,

I have a past,

I have a life,

And I’m grateful for that.