

# DARREN DIMALANTA

SOPHOMORE - 1st Place  
Alumni Poetry Contest - 2017

SO-3

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## The Homeless Man

He sits on the sidewalk, begging for things  
Eyes are cast down, ignoring his presence.  
A war veteran, each memories stings,  
He's paid heavily, in our defense.

All his possessions are stacked in his cart,  
The cruel winter night blows down on his back  
A thin, worn out blanket covers his heart.  
A social outcast, more than money, he lacks.

No family to turn to, long lonely nights.  
He clings on to a slim hope, of a better life.  
Wishing for someone to hold him tight,  
All that he's faced has resulted in strife.  
Restlessly he lays, as memories haunt  
Things taken for granted, are all that he wants.