



Gwendolyn Brooks Middle School, 6th grade

by Abby

Innocent?

Rusty alleys, cobwebs bloom.
Count the tally, death and doom.

Plunging needles, hidden away.
Where's the softball, where's the play?

Reaching hands, long dry cups,
empty wallets stuffed in dumps.

Shotguns ring, footsteps sound,
Honking taxis, barbed wire abounds.

Lurking shadows, haunting eyes,
Scarred bodies, muffled cries.