**B OY**

Where do you go at night

*little boy,*

with your dirty face and torn t-shirt?

As I watch you walking in the street,

*small child*

with your big dark eyes

I wonder

Are you all by yourself?

What do you seek

*tiny man*

with so little,

in the doorways and the allies?

*Infant soldier*

In the dirt

With shallow eyes

And empty hands

I wonder

D*oes anyone wait, where you sleep, for you*

*To return?*

Good bye, little man,

*Disappearing*

*Into*

*The*

*crowd*