**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*