

Tonight, I will go to sleep in my warm bed, in my warm house. I am not hungry and there is food in the fridge. I have drawers and a closet filled with clean clothes. I am surrounded by things I like. Tonight, another boy, my age, will sleep on a cold cot in a community room filled with strangers. He has no toys. He has few clothes. If he is hungry, he will suffer. Tomorrow, we will both get up and go to school.

Everyone has a role in society and we should all do as much as we can to support others in our community, our nation and our world. The question, is it the responsibility of the wealthy to take care of the homeless, is one that is debated often. I think that if I am lucky enough to be in a position to help others, than it is my responsibility to do it.

When I see a homeless person, I know that I should give him money or food, so he does not die. I treat others how I want to be treated. If I was hungry and out on the streets, I would hope someone would be caring enough to help me.

All homeless people have a story and none of them want to be on the streets. There are many homeless who have substance abuse problems and many who are mentally ill and without medication. Some are just trapped.

There are also homeless children, who just happened to be born to parents who can't care for them. They are cold, they are hungry, and they are suffering. It is not my place to judge. It is my place to help. That is what having a character that counts means.