

Here I Am

Here I am with all I own.

Two bags, no teddy, evicted, trespassed from my abode

No love, now all alone

Victoria Park has now become my new home

No kitchen, no shower, no light switch or power

I now sleep beneath the big tall Sky Tower

The police took all that I own

My teddy bear, all that I hold dear

Homeless and bare, my heart, my soul, now in despair

As I lay in Victoria Park, the cold, the dark

Not knowing how or when or where to start

My shattered pain and hurtful heart and hurtful life.

Poem by Te Whārekura Te Paehua

