

This is not just food...

Opening my bag from the food bank.

These are not just beans...

They are my happiness, my joy.

This is not just a bag of pasta...

It brings me warmth and hope.

And this can of soup?

It makes me dream for the better.

And this life I live.

It is mine , to be happy for.

Be cause even if my life has always been this...

It will always make my day.