

(3288833)

Today, I stepped over a homeless man,
I know on a 1st name basis.
The Council know him as number,
With only one chance and he can't waste it.

The lady explains,
Boxed In by city cranes,
and claims she will do all she can.
But she's not the man,
With the clip bored.
Two cars and 3 holidays abroad,
Sits him down and says " the system can not afford".
Marginality, actions must please the board,
And this Piece of paper indicates you scored .

"Help in 5 months".

A paper weight gusse at best,
just a hunch.
"Sorry we can't help more I'm due for lunch,
It's all this Brexit and credit crunch ".
But, this is the system, these are the hoops, and you must jump.
When we say so,
Or get lumped in with the rest of the bunch,
joining the growing roll out of pedestrian speed bumps.

Like there trolls Begging for toll,
Know one pays attention.

Not to mention,
It's fucking October,
What else could he have told her.
The weight of his world gathers no purchases on their shoulders.
Couldn't care less,
"Sorry sir but we can't process with out a home address."

"I understand your stress."

As she just parrots back policy,
more bullshit about the economy, why would you treat properly.
If under the dot gov flag,
All hits are given anonymously.

Don't you get it!,
we're all fucked under universal credit!

Not everyone can pull up there boot straps,
You can't leave pot holes and expect humans to fill the cracks,
Of economic collapse.
Can't even pay council tax,
you slipped your position and you can't claw it back.
Hands black,
Left under a bridge with a donated sleeping bag and rucksack.
Trapped in a time laps, looking at the lucky ones stacked in flats.

"I'm Sorry sir it's my job",
"If I don't turn the cogs the greedy sods",
"Will have me in your position",
"so I must play my position",

"Sorry sir but it's not personally my decision."

"But i must ask you to leave",

back to the dirty streets and leafs.

you can say it's not drugs,

but no one believes.

That ,

Today i stepped over a homeless man,

I know on a 1st name basis,

After Another cold night.

I don't know what happend Dave,

But it ain't right.

Scott Healy