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A Little Slum

Thuy- Thi Bui

That slum
Slum, is it a slum?
Day after day
Little plight, not clear
Little mouse runs around the slum
Little mouse runs on their bed
Little food is found
Little light is not clear
Little mouse takes their food in the middle night
Sneaky, stealthily
Little girls with dreams
Little boys with desired
Little room but many souls
Little souls are trying and striving
Little slum in a little city
Little city in the little country
Little country in the little hemesphere
Little hemesphere in the little planet
Little mouse runs over their feet
They wake up suddently and awke, they do not continue sleeping
Their eyes look around
They are silent
Their eyes are weighed down
They lie at full length
They think about the future ahead
Day after day
Little mouse still run
Some piece of bread left
Little mouse run in little hole
Dark hole and not clean hole
Day after day
Little mouse brings food on their bed
Little mouse leaves little piece of rubbish again
Little pork bone on their bed
Little plastic bag somewhere

Little mouse shits on their bed
Little mouse runs from the trash and runs to their bed
Little bed just enough for lying
They wake up with the calm eyes
They wake up and clean which the mouse did last night
They do not angry
They go to work and they come back little slum
The mouse runs around as if it wanted to say hi
Lovely mouse with worry eyes
They do not kill mouse anymore
They do not mind with mouse anymore
Little Mouse becomes friend
Piss of mouse with strong smell
Little sun light is shining in the autumn
Lefts splatter is falling down on the tree
The earth is moving
The world is moving
They are moving
Little mouse is moving
They live in that slum