

## Street Life

Growing up  
    on the streets  
in Dallas, Texas  
without money  
or food to eat.

It was hard  
    selling your body  
for drugs and food.

Mama was looking for me.  
She was hurt and lonely.

And my baby wanted his mama.  
But I was so much  
    in my addiction,  
I was not worried about anything.

Growing up  
    on the streets --  
Getting raped  
    and beat  
was hard

But I  
    am strong.

I made it through.

— S.M.