

Cold Streets of St. Paul

Look at the sun it's so beautiful. It's the only thing positive about sleeping on these cold streets of St. Paul, MN. This is so tiring (Rub eyes)

Hun, I can't let you sleep outside for the fifth night in a row without blankets, it's too cold, you are becoming pale. So we need to be thankful that the shelter has started back up again. I hope we were here early enough so we can have a spot. We don't have anything else better to do with our lives. That was a bad joke I know.

But you're not as strong as you use to be so you need a good night sleep and food at least one more time.

At least we'll have somewhere to sleep and something to eat for the night.... Woah
Woah! There's no more spots already. We just got here.

Hey! Hey! Excuse me! I know there's no more spots left, but we really need to have a warm place to sleep in. And I know you've heard this a millions times already from different people, but we really need to be in there. Please I'm begging you-

Samantha. No Samatha I'm not gonna stop! WE NEED TO BE IN THERE! No you need to be in there at least!

Excuse me lady, Stop saying you understand this and that when you really don't. You've never be in our shoes. So you don't have the RIGHT to say you understand.

You're only allowed to say you understand when people look at you with disgust and thinking you're not as human as them. You're allowed to say you understand when you can't get a consistent meal each and everyday. You're only allowed to say you understand when you're sleeping outside without a choice. You're only allowed to say you understand when your feet are as solid as ice. You're only allowed to say you understand when your family has turned their back on you just because (pause and say the next line slowly) of the person you love.

Don't say sorry. We have gotten so many of those. People are so quick to be sympathetic or say they're sorry and will go back to their regular lives without trying to help the situation or even do something about it. Sorries doesn't fix anything. When I say anything I mean anything. If it did my mother would have never kicked me and my wife out. She wouldn't have disowned me for marrying someone who isn't a gypsy and marrying her the untraditional gypsy way. We wouldn't even be here right now. Do you understand me?

I know I just ranted to you about my life, but I don't care at point. My life is all messed up. And no you don't need to tell that you don't have any more spots left. Let's go Samantha we'll just have to stay extra close to keep warm over the night.