

## A Poem

Somewhere a child is hurt,  
Digging and working in the dirt,  
Children with almost no hope, working for no wages,  
They feel like they are locked like animals in small cages  
But if we **work together**,  
We may be able to stop this tyranny forever!  
Children shouldn't work hard or be sold,  
They should be given good clothes and be treated like gold!  
And for the good cause,  
I will not ever pause,  
To give all the children what they need  
And be saved and be freed!!  
Let every child be able to learn and play,  
Have safe and perfect days, every day!  
**Let them be free,**  
**Let them be free,**  
And have dreams for the future to be!

-Faisal, 10