



iCARE: People

I care about stuff like the toys in the store
and though I have many, I always want more.
I care about style and clothes on the rack.
I care about t-shirts and having a snack.
I care about pizza, my sneakers, and games,
but caring for people — it's just not the same.

Things do not matter as much as my dad,
my mom, or the friends who make me feel glad.
People are better than clothes on the rack
'cause my favorite t-shirt cannot love me back.

Caring for people is harder to do
'cause sometimes you argue and that makes you blue.
My friends make me crazy when we're in a fight
and sometimes I go to bed angry at night.
When mad, I may say, "I don't care", but I do.
I care about me and I care about you.

I care for the people who care about me,
but also for people I can't even see.
I want them to know that my heart knows they're there.
I hope they have shelter and warm clothes to wear.
I care for all people from all walks of life
especially those who are going through strife.

Love is a cycle like quenching your thirst;
I care because somebody cared for me first.
If we break the cycle with even one heart,
the bonds that sustain us will all fall apart.

When there's extra food, it just isn't fair
for someone to starve because we didn't share.
When we neglect someone, when we do not care,
it's just like we poison our very own air.
And just like we need air to keep us alive,
we all need to care if we want to survive.

I care 'cause I know it's the right thing to do
to make the world better for me and for you.

- Paul Rodriguez for Rodro