

## Dream

He left with nothing,  
Only a beautiful little boy's dream,  
In a new country for a new start,  
Encouraged by dream givers.

Working by the sea in misery,  
All crammed into a room of 5by5,  
Fed only with soup and pasta,  
Used by these dream givers

A pretty face that carries an innocent judgment.

A little light in the middle of bitterness.

A meeting that gives new hope,  
To forget about these dream givers.

He survived thanks to the little light.

Hard work like a damned one,  
In a world where foreigners,  
Are discriminated, insulted and rejected by these dream givers.

*Valentine BASOLU*