

# Cinco de Mayo



Long Beach: Mayor, City Council, Assigns

An Invitation To: Remember the Homeless on The 5th of May

## A Poem

**On May 5<sup>th</sup>** 1862 Mexicans won a victory, against the odds.  
The homeless, many who are Mexicans still fight.

Mexico wasn't supposed to win.  
France had put more in, had more troops to spin.  
The homeless many who are Mexican are considered a fringe.

A battle fought by unlikely soldiers, severely unequipped; a war waged on for 2 hours.  
The homeless many who are Mexicans; for days, weeks, months they hover on grass,  
by the rivers, anywhere, lacking power wandering endlessly for days, not just hours.

Mexico wasn't considered a contender to wage any war, much less to actually win it.  
The homeless, many who are Mexicans, are considered a waste of thought, effort, just a courtesy binge.  
But win they did, on the **5<sup>th</sup> of May**, now they are able and proud to pave their way.

The homeless, many of whom are Mexicans, still sit, still stand, still hope to meet 2 more hours of  
that '**10 year plan to end homelessness.**' Focused, consistent assistance, on any given day; by those  
pledged or paid to coordinate their way; **off the street, not just to eat.**

Remember the homeless on this **5<sup>th</sup> of May.**