

## Waifs and Strays

Helen Vitoria

Black [redacted]  
[redacted] air-hole windows glow,  
[redacted]

[redacted] five urchins squat,  
Looking down [redacted]  
[redacted]

[redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted]

They hear the good bread baking [redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted]

[redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted]

[redacted]  
The ready bread is taken out,  
[redacted]

[redacted]  
[redacted]

While the cricket [redacted]

[redacted] breathes warmth into [redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted]

[redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted] little souls,

[redacted]  
[redacted]

Glowing holes,

[redacted] with low voices [redacted]  
Bending down to [redacted] [redacted]  
[redacted]

[redacted] burst [redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted]