

I am stu, stuie, stuart, however best you can remember me

I once had a house a family a car and bills (funny how in a point of homeless you like the sound of paying bills again)

In a place and time where even with emergency cold shelters (by the way closed march 31st) we have more homeless then sleeping spaces.

Move on to where I ask of you.

On such a winter night were zero degrees can and will kill you.

Move on to where I ask you

When in or out of the wind makes a difference in sleeping. where sleeping in a car is the difference then life or death

Move on to were I ask you

When the last thoughts that cross your mind are

DEAR GOD PLEASE DON'T LET THIS BE THE LAST THING I SEE AND EXPERIENCE!!

Bottom line is Sleeping out in the cold at night is dangerous and deadly and the harassment is outta hand don't we as humans deserve the right to rest.

A story so crazy it has to be true.

Imagine cold winter nigh standing in line with the winter wind burning your skin. here we go you wisper to the person standing in front of you. then a sound more chilling then the wind blowing around you. some of you are not getting in. Please god let me be inside tonight. The cards slowly go out black in red out. Black black black that is way to many black RED!!! The blood runs from your face what am I going to do where am I going to go. You start to plead you beg you wonder the last five dollars in my pocket can it help.. no then a blessing a trumpet a sound from heaven you can sleep in my car. Words to ear on winged dove come from the heavens. And just as you fall asleep such beauty snow falling on the window. You pick up your phones arms stiff legs stiff you realize I am about to die. You look at your phone thinking I should call and tell someone I love you mom and good bye dad. As a the tiers start to fall and freeze to you cheek a tap on the window to tell you the car can stay but you have to move on

Move on to were

So You curl up under a bush in sleeping begs and blankes to get kicked

More on to were

Go to the woods I hopes to sleep 4 am raid

Move on to were

Suns up and its warm few hours till doors open for coffee maybe a few hours on a bench

That's a laugh move on to were now the truth merry Christmas stu

With sleep a unchanging human need. we need are rights to sleep and occupy public spaces protected. As we are humans not cattle with not enough shelter spaces. we need camping to not be ticketed and criminalize. but simply we need your help please give us the right to rest.

