



## The Playhouse

*I came across an old building today.  
I admired it for a while, and after some time,  
the building stood up,  
stepped across the street,  
leaned over,  
and spoke to me softly;  
He told me  
a good roof and a strong foundation are more important  
than new shutters  
and a fresh coat of paint.  
He said he was speaking from experience.  
He said the rain hurts him very much.  
He said he just wants someone to keep warm.  
I looked at him for a long time.  
I hesitated.  
Then I told him thank you and walked  
away.*

by H.L.