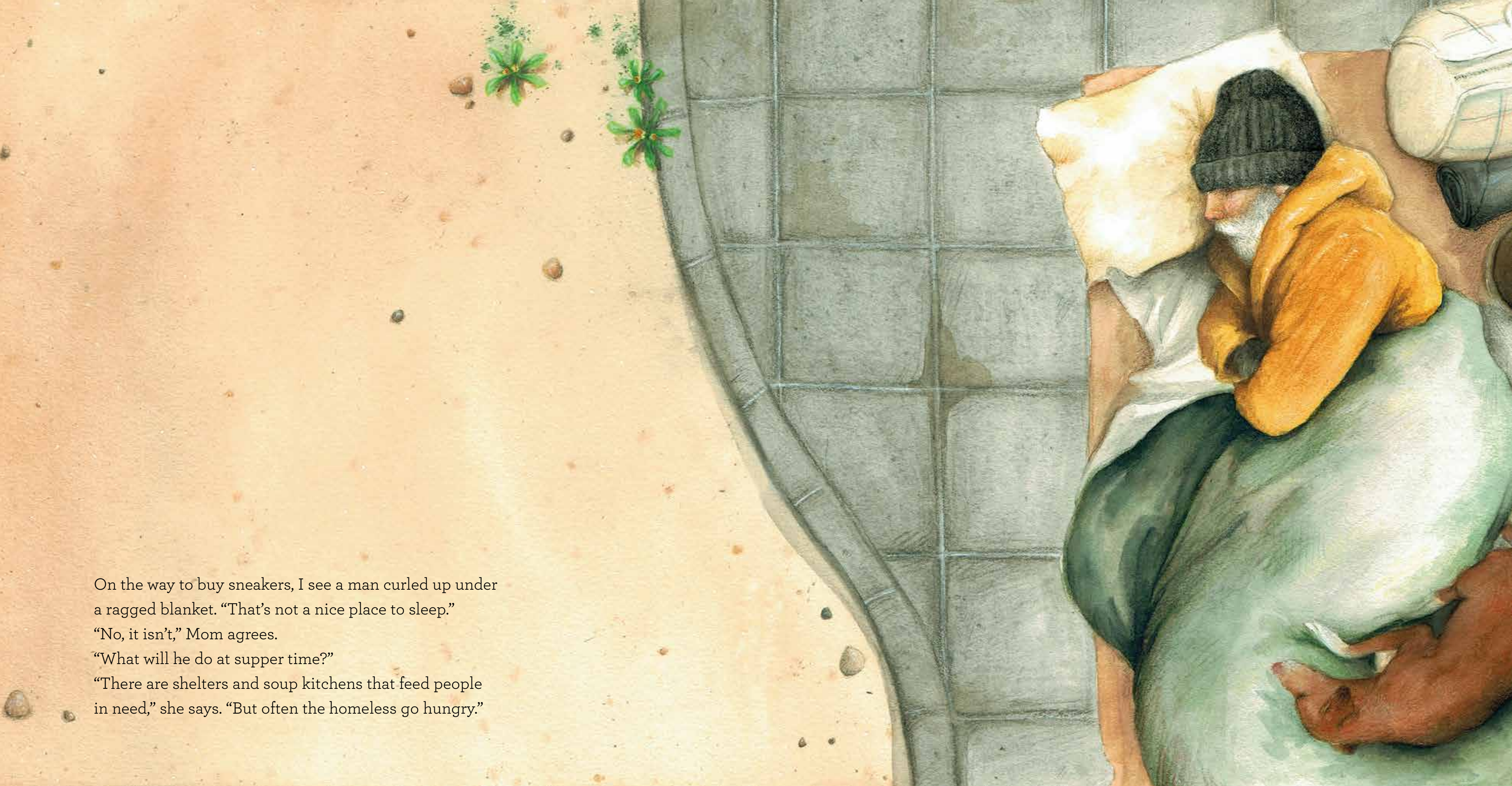


So, this morning Pepper has  
an accident in my sneaker.  
Mom says to wear my old ones.  
She says I'm lucky I have two pairs.  
I don't feel very lucky.







On the way to buy sneakers, I see a man curled up under a ragged blanket. "That's not a nice place to sleep."

"No, it isn't," Mom agrees.

"What will he do at supper time?"

"There are shelters and soup kitchens that feed people in need," she says. "But often the homeless go hungry."