

## A Reason for Living

By Marianne Raynaud

*This poem will help you with rhythm, stress and rhymes. As you know English, is a "stressed language". You will notice that the syllables or words to be stressed in this poem are in bold.*

We **do** our jobs, we **make** a **living**  
Some **simply** do their **tasks**, some **feel** they are **giving**  
A **sense** to their **lives** and even **help** to **others**  
Since we **live** in a **world** where we **all** should be **brothers**

But there's **so** much **fighting**, war and discontent  
**When** will this **turmoil** ever **relent**?  
When will **people** make **peace** and **stop** all this **hate**?  
And **neighbors** **accept** one another's **fate**?

Or **will** they forever **continue** to **say**  
Their **own** belief is the **only** **way**?  
That **their** God has **shown** us the **primary** **law**  
That **must** be respected **whatever** the **flaw**?

Will **business** rule **mankind** in the **years** to **come**?  
Then **to** the God of **profits** we **all** shall **succumb**  
**Some** will be **richer**, have **computers** and **such**  
**Others** will **dream**, steal, never **get** very **much**

So **couldn't** we **all** **decide** that we **share**  
Material **things**, but **also** love and **care**?  
Just **start** with a **smile**; reach **out** to those in **need**  
Make **fun** of the **people** who show **anger** and **greed**

We're **all** very **different** in shape, **color**, and **taste**  
Our **culture** **depends** on the **place** where we're **raised**  
But we **all** have a **mind** and our **blood** is pure **red**  
So **let** us **make** a **life** that's worth **living** instead!