

Shoes

Blues

By: Victory Tavie

Illustrated by: Derrel Beason Jr.



Dedication

*To all the children and adults, when they were children, who experienced the
"Shoes Blues".*

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Victory Tavie

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Shoes Blues

Our shoes are a source of pain for us,
They are a little dirty and worn,
They are a little run over,
They are not the latest style and,
They don't come from the better stores,
They are even a little too big,
They sometimes came from an older family member.
They come off when we run and play,
They fly in the air when we kick the ball.

Our shoes- the strings are frayed,
The strings are sometimes too long,
The strings are sometimes too short,
The strings sometimes are broken,
The strings are sometimes tied in knots,
The strings are sometimes not at all.

Our shoes- no one helps us tie them,
Our shoes- talk to us,
Our hearts sink every time we put them on,
We see them all day long because we can't hold up our heads.
Our shoes- kids laugh at them.

But our shoes,
The source of pain,
A little dirty and worn,

Run over,
Not the latest style,
Not from the better stores,
A little too big,
From an older family member,
That came off when we run and play,
That flies in the air when we kick the ball,
With strings frayed,
Too long,
Too short,
Broken,
Tied in knots,
No strings at all.
No one to help us tie them,
That makes our hearts sink,
We see them all day long.
We can't hold up our heads,
Kids laugh at us.

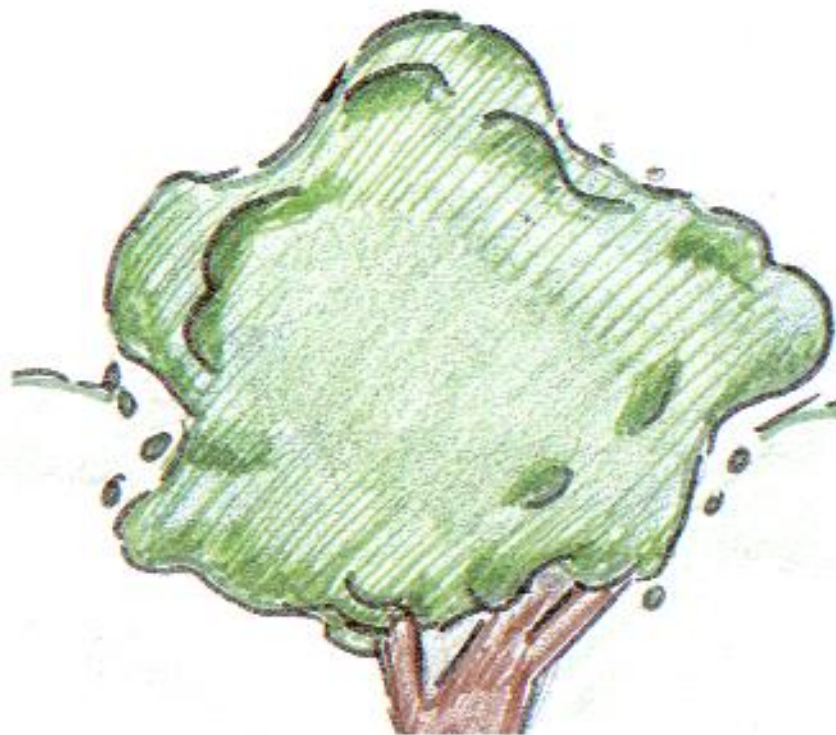
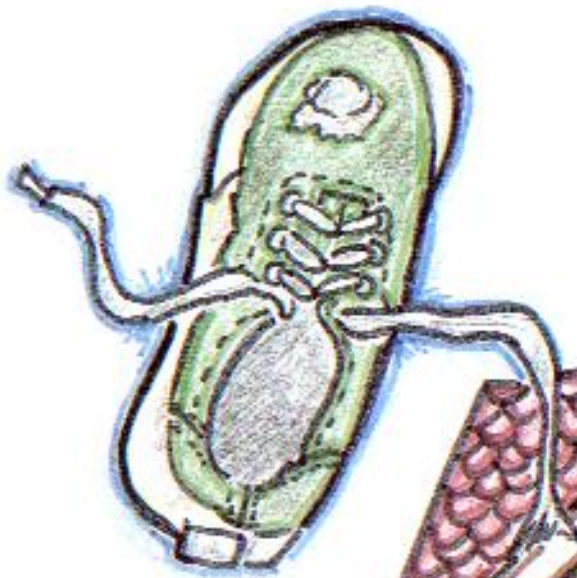
Our shoes- take us to school,
Where we learn about people just like us,
Who may have experienced the Shoes Blues.

Promise Me
Each one of you will buy a kid a pair of shoes.

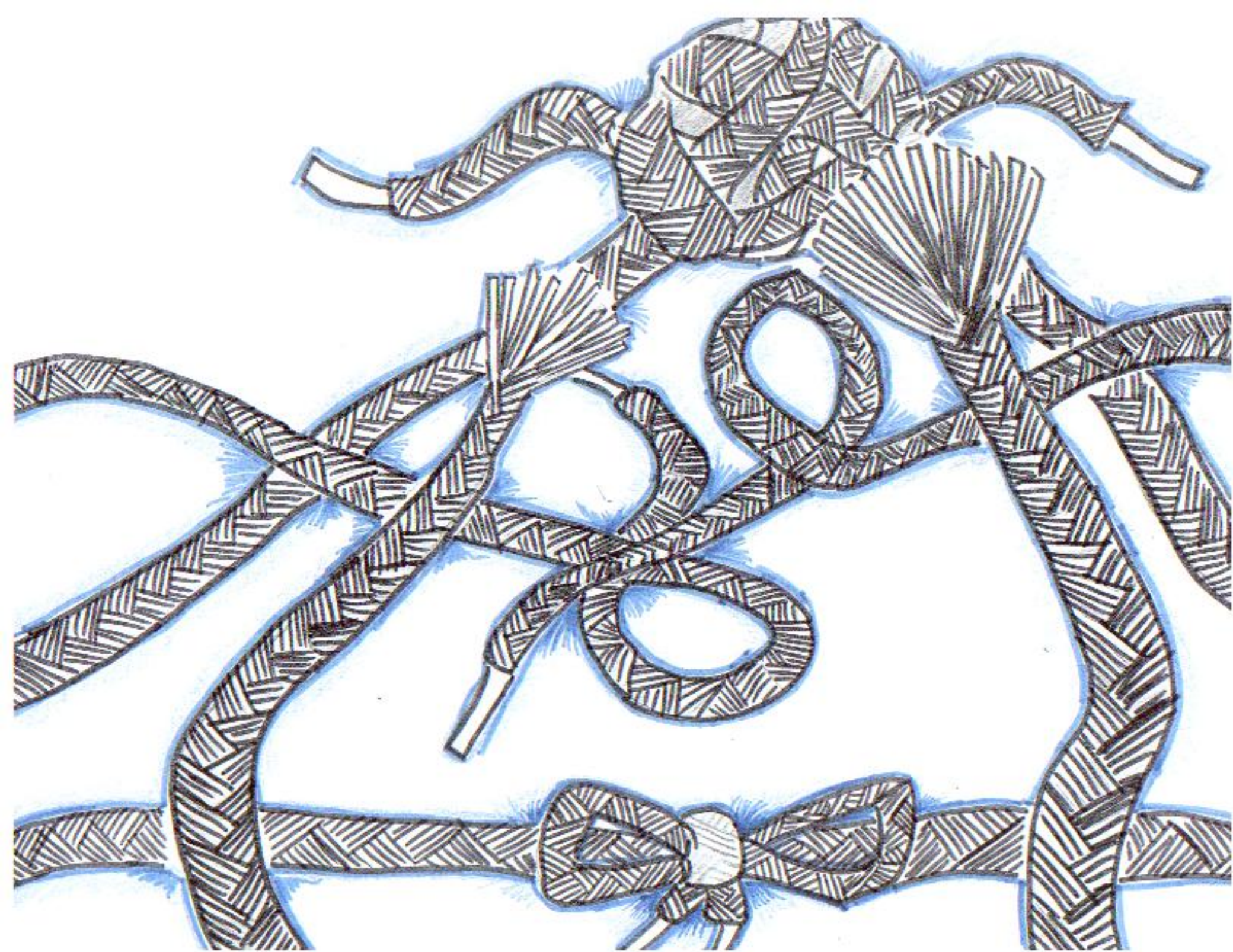
Our shoes are a source of pain for us,



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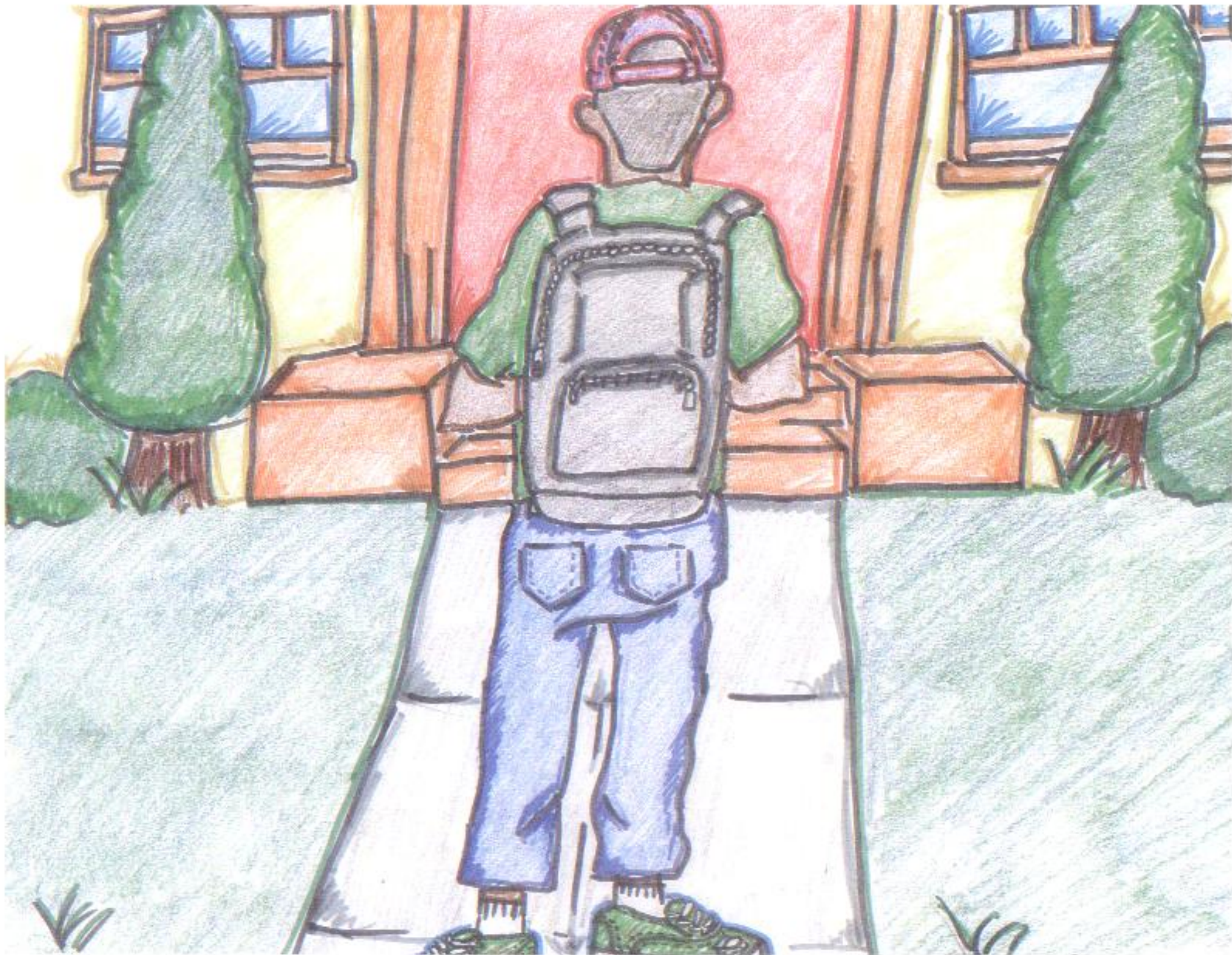
Our shoes- no one helps us tie them,
Our shoes- talk to us,
Our hearts sink every time we put them on,
We see them all day long because we can't hold
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Our shoes- kids laugh at them.



HI!

But our shoes,
The source of pain,
A little dirty and worn,
Run over,
Not the latest style.
Not from the better stores,
A little too big,
From an older family member,
That came off when we run and play,
That flies in the air when we kick the ball,
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We see them all day long.
We can't hold up our heads,
Kids laugh at us.

Our shoes- take us to school,
Where we learn about people just like us,
Who may have experienced the Shoes Blues.



Promise Me!

That you will buy a kid a pair of shoes.