

Characteristics of a homeless man



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Sarah Wilson] [English 101] [Ireland] 21 March Dialogue: It was a den. As I was traveling through it, I stepped over something. Eyes straight, and the place dark and silent, it felt like I had stepped over the trunk of a fallen tree. But the trunk squeaked as I stepped over it, which essentially told me, it was anything but dead. I lowered the torch I was carrying in my left hand. In my subconscious, I had this feeling as if it was a man. Proportioning his body, I estimated where the head should have been and directed the yellow light that way. And the light did show a swollen face there. I had stepped over the leg of a beggar, who had been spending night there. As he saw me, he shouted.

Beggar: Oye, watch what you are doing man. You just twisted my leg and I have got it fractured for sure. Owoo...owooo. ooo. It hurts. You owe me several hundred dollars. I gotta go and get it fixed. Owooo...owoo.

Oh my God, I thought! One moment ago, I adored the beauty of the Arch, and one moment later, I curse having visited it. Does the Arch make home to such people? I could never think of it. And this beggar, this liar, is indeed a big threat to my bank account. All of these thoughts suddenly flashed in my mind with instincts. I was dumb-founded. I talked to the beggar in reply.

Me: I owe you nothing. Its your fault if you are sleeping in a common walkway, with your leg extended in the middle of the path. And I was too conscious to put complete weight over my foot as soon as I realized there was something underneath it. You lie. I did not fracture your leg. Indeed, you are perfectly alright. This is indeed, a new way of begging in the town, isn't it?

Beggar: You break my leg, and then you accuse me of beggary. You think that I would like to have my leg fractured that is so dear to me for a few

pennies?

Me: That kind of tells that you are asking me for a few pennies in compensation of your leg, am I wrong?

Beggar: No, I am asking you for \$1000.

Me: So your leg is worth \$1000, how cheap!

Beggar: To set it right costs as much as \$1000.

Me: So you already consulted a physician to find out what amount would sound reasonable to ask the passers-by for when you would pretend to be hurt in the leg because of them. Ah.. ha, I see! I see!

Beggar: I have had it fractured.. Look, here is the X ray report. (He took out an X ray report from underneath him).

Me: Oh my God, you liar, you cheat. You have had your leg fractured ever since this report was made, and you intend to sue me for that? And then you show me the report as well. You know what? I pity you! Here...take \$10.

Beggar: Gimme...

He murmured (Something's better than nothing).

The man was homeless. He had sought refuge in the den, and had become a professional beggar. This was his trick to get money from others.