

AGREE

Lang 2 Q5 - Should you give money to the homeless?

- ① Personal Story - homeless person people walking by. **SPECIFIC**
- ② Problem in general
- ③ Solution \leftarrow what you can do - small change charities.
- ④ Personal Story - people give money. **SPECIFIC**

GENERAL

Dave sits on a soggy piece of cardboard, a cup placed in front of him. It's 6:30am and commuters file past him, rushing to get to the station. No-one stops. No-one looks at him. No-one realises that 50p could be the difference between hunger and satisfaction warmth and cold, happiness and pain. Dave's stomach aches: he hasn't eaten for three days. His clothes are torn; his boots are sodden; his life is one constant pain.

Anaphora

Tricolon

Anaphora

SHORT SENTENCE

There are thousands of people just like Dave, sleeping rough in London each night. They are invisible. People ignore them. Imagine you were homeless. Imagine the only means of survival was the generosity of other people. Imagine if 50p ~~meant~~ could change your day. Homeless people need our help. People begging are desperate, destitute and in need of whatever financial support we can offer. Yes charities are one way of helping but they are not the only solution, and more importantly, they do not help ~~in~~ the fact that Dave is hungry now. While you could argue that giving cash to the homeless is risky as they may spend it on alcohol or drugs, they might equally spend it on a hot drink or food.

Counter Argument

You can make a difference. ✦ (SHORT PARA)

Each and every one of us has the ability to brighten up the day of people like Dave. For the price of a coffee, you can help ~~him~~ get a homeless person get a meal. Small change can make a big difference if you are homeless. Small change can change lives. Homeless people are trapped in a cycle of desperation: unable to work, unable to claim benefits and unable to escape their destitution. If you could do something to help, wouldn't you? If everyone gave a small amount each day, homeless people could avoid being hungry.

R-Q

The line of rush-hour commuters is constant, and slow-moving, obscuring the rain-soaked pavement as the workers aim for the station. Dave shivers, stomping his filthy boots on the floor in a vain attempt to keep warm. Suddenly a hand extends towards his tattered cup and a pound drops in. "You have a nice day, mate", says a kindly voice, the smile coming like a ray of sunshine to Dave's gloomy existence. This is going to be a good day.