

1. When I leave Pine Street in search for food, I love to explore the Tenderloin below.

7. I tripped and dropped it. I really felt bad about the waste so I gave it to a passing dog.

2. On my search for food I find other's discards, it's like an urban archeological dig.

6. Discarded food containers litter the streets. Fast food reminders are everywhere.

3. Stuff people consume for food is pretty scary.

5. I buy a sandwich after giving away most of my change to someone who need it more than myself.

4. Some people sit down and gorge themselves on pancakes and ribs, while Tenderloinians stand in the street with empty cups asking for change so they eat something that day.