

dialogue, poetry, and songs, it is a form of psychoeducation, a vehicle for the self-esteem of the downtrodden, at a time when the whole city felt down in the dumps. At last the homeless, mentally ill had something to teach the rest of us, which is how to turn homelessness inside out.

Here's an excerpt by Raymond B.: "No matter how much money you make or have, when Wall Street was covered by debris as well as madness, many Wall Street employees came to John Heuss drop-in center to avoid destruction of WTC unaware JHH has always been a safe place...we hope that Wall Street does not forget the little red door at 42 Beaver Street. May we all find a safe Haven. God Bless America."