

Amy's Journal

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This morning, Mum and I went to the supermarket to buy groceries. We were about to leave when Mum halted, "Oh, I forgot to get the bananas. Amy, wait here." "Okay," I said. When Mum hurried back into the supermarket, I saw something rather unexpected.

An old woman in torn and shabby clothes was kneeling on a dusty mat, holding a collecting tin, begging to the passersby. "Please...I'm starving...anyone...please spare some change...I haven't eaten for two days..." The old woman's voice was so feeble that it was barely audible and I felt very uneasy about that. I had sixty dollars in the pocket of my shorts, but on the way to the supermarket, I saw a comic book, "The Epic Adventures of Anna the Awkward" and I really, really wanted it.

The selfish side of myself hissed in my ear, "You want the comic, so go buy it! You 've been saving up your money for ages, just spend it donating to this filthy old woman? It's not worth, you must spend it on the comic, go buy now..." However, the kinder me whispered softly, "Look at that poor old woman, she hasn't eaten in days and she desperately needs the money for food. You can buy the comic next time." The words "she needs the money" echoed in my mind. "I've got a roof over my head and a lot of food in my fridge," I thought. "She must need this money more than I do," I thought again. Finally, I made up my mind and I decided to give the old woman all my money. So, I walked to her and said gently, "Here," I said, pressing the bill into her hands. "You need this much more than I do." The woman looked up, giving me a toothy smile that looked like she was so miserable that she almost forgot how to smile, "Thank you, child, this is the most I've gotten in weeks! May God bless you and your kind

heart.” I smiled back, “Thank you, may God bless you too.”

As I walked away, even though I knew that I didn’t have enough money to buy the comic anymore, I felt quite proud of myself because knowing that the old woman would have a nice, hearty meal tonight, that feeling was better than owning any book in the world. To my surprise, Mum saw everything and felt extremely proud of me, so she bought me the comic and even treated me with my favourite sundae. I felt overjoyed because I helped the old lady AND I also got my comic!