

One Dollar Difference

By Cilvin Steward

I started to feel wonderful right after I received a gift of happiness as I gave away one dollar. One late afternoon as my mother and I were driving pass the movie theater, we spotted an old woman dressed in dark rags holding a sign, "I'm homeless. Please help me!"

My mother handed me a dollar and slowly drove past her and said, "Give this to the lady."

"Aww! Do I have to? She's old and wrinkly and I don't want to touch her hand. She looks dirty!"

Firmly, my mom commanded, "Do it, now!"

"Ooooookay." I stuck my hand out of the window as far as I could. As my hand brushed against hers, she gave me the biggest and brightest smile anyone ever gave me in my life. I didn't know she would be that thankful since it was only a dollar. Immediately after she gave me that smile, my heart swelled with joy.

As we slowly drove past her, I was glad to have helped that strange woman become a dollar richer, but what she shared with me in return could never be bought with all the money in the world.