

MUN, NOW I GOT A FRIEND`!

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By showing love and friendship, to any one, we can change hundreds of lives

Note:

This is one of oldest recollections in my life.

The incident narrated is true. Small as it looks, it changed the course of my life. It made me discover what friendship and kindness are

The incident happened 80 years ago – then I was just a child; now, I am an old man – and yet still I remember it and it motivates me to be loving and kind to one and all.

Any small kindness as the one I narrated here can make a difference in the life of anyone.

The Story.

I was sent to K.G. classes when they had been already running for three months. At that time, I must have been about four or five years old. In the school, I cried and cried alone.

Some of the K.G. children, who had got already used to attend school, were making fun of me. I hated to go to school.

One day, one of the .K. G. tots, very friendly came close, sat down next me and said “Do not cry! I’ll be your friend”

When one of the K. G. tots started making fun of me, “my friend” got up and straight away punched him. His example gave me courage, I got up also and both of us chased the mocker away.

From that moment on, I liked to go to school. That very day, when I went home I told Mummy: “Mom, you know; now I like to go to school. Now I got a friend:”]