

# Human kindness



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

This story is not mine and I couldn't think of any kindness that I had received so I asked my friend for help. Luckily, I was at my friend's house and her mother had kindly helped me out. Though this is an act of kindness, I would like to tell you about one that my friend's mother has experienced. I will tell this tale as though I was in her shoes. When I was 18 years old and just fresh out of school, my parents got into a car accident and never made back. I stayed at home for only 3 months till I was kicked out.

I had a small part-time job but it wasn't enough to pay off the bills. It was the hardest 3 months of my life. It felt like no one was on my side and my relatives didn't take me in. I strayed along the streets just trying to find shelter, food and water. There was also a time when I suffered quite badly from depression that I had tried to suicide by jumping off a high cliff. Of course, I was stopped. A lady in her mid-years had tapped me on the shoulder and asked if I would like to stay with her for a while. I thought she was an angel sent from heaven.

I had followed her to her car and she drove to her house, gave me some clothing and told me to go take a shower, it felt like a blessing just having the feeling of being clean. She gave me food, water and even a bedroom to rest. The next day, I thanked her and told her I would be leaving now, but I stopped when I saw the look in her eyes. Tears were about to fall. I had told her that I would repay her someday but she didn't let me go. I had soon found out that her daughter of similar age had just passed away and she looked very similar to me.

For another 3 years, she was someone I now called mother and I had died her whenever she needed, and then I met a man who I call my husband now. He was sweet. Caring and helped me find a career that would keep me going. 4 months after I met, he proposed. Gladly I accepted. Mother and I carefully planned out our wedding, found the perfect dress for me and gave me my wedding present in advance. A week after. She passed away with breast cancer that she never told and never got treated. I fully thank her and forever I would ever be in her debt. 'Kindness is something the blind can see, and the deaf can hear. '