

Thankfulness

There are many qualities that people have, the qualities that I am thankful for are self awareness, loving, caring and trying my best. Even though I have a lot my favorite is caring, I love to help people I want to help them because I want to make this world better as much as I can.

One time I saw this boy in my class and I talked to him hoping he would want to be my friend, after a while of talking he told me about his friends. I thought he wouldn't care about me since he already has so much friends and I barely even had but still, I tried and I finally asked him "Would you want to be my friend" my heart raced I would probably get rejected I say to myself, after a while of think he finally responded and he said **yes** I was so happy but I didn't show it because I might look like a nerd and that I don't have friends.

We talked all class and eventually we agreed to meet up in a park over the weekend. I got his number and we talked, at the weekend when we went to the park I saw him but he was with some people I never saw before and I went up to him to ask "who are these people" so he told me "These are my friends I told you about" I got disappointed because I didn't want all of to get in our way of quality time but I guess that is how life is.

So me and him talk and I see out of the corner of my eye his friends we sprinting full speed toward him and before I can react they bump into him and he falls hard so I stand up for him "why would you do that to him isn't he your friend" I stated but his friends just run away laughing, I give him a hand "Yo chill we are just joking around" he says. I don't think that's joking but what do I know I don't have any friends I say to myself, after we go to the swings and we talk first our conversations we about games but as we talked more our conversation starts getting deeper and deeper he talks about his life and I realize he is depressed so I start feeling really bad for him because he talks about his life at home about how he begs his parents just for 10 dollars. Before I was about to say something his phone rang, it was his mom telling him to go home "I have to go home" he says, ok but before you go here's a 20 dollar bill. After I gave him it he started thanking me so much I told him it's nothing because its only 20 dollars but he's acting like its \$100. By the time I get home it's dark and I'm tired so I immediately get in the shower and after sleep right away but the thought of him keeps me up. I can't sleep I feel so bad, but eventually I forget and go to sleep.

Then Next day I see him at school, we talk and again agree to meet up at the park at the park I see him with his friends but I'm far away so I yell out his name and he sees me, but because he is looking at me he doesn't have an eye out for his friends so they punch him from behind and he falls they start running eventually they leave the whole park and my friend is just crying his eyes out and that touched me it made me tear up and before I can say anything he also runs away and I chase after him because I want to comfort him but he's faster than me so I lose him. I go home and I tell my brother what happened and he tries to comfort me but he just can't I just feel so bad for him I try to forget by riding my bike but while riding I say the kids who hit my friend so

I confront them “ Why would you do that,dont even do it again before we have problems” I said and they all start saying “sorry we won't do it again” but I tell them not to say sorry to me but to their so called “Friend”.After then I have never seen them ever lay a finger on him.
I hope you see this and I also hope that I have changed the world even the slightest bit.