

Brijraj Kumar

Diary writing on You encouraged a beggar

24-7-21

VII Scholar Batch

24th July, 20xx
Saturday, 8:00pm

Dear Diary

I see an old building on my way to school everyday. An old man with a shaggy beard sits outside the huge gates of the house. He always has a box in front of him and there are usually a few coins in the box. He may look very ugly and dirty, like he has not taken a shower in months, but he has the most melodious voice I have ever heard.

I feel so sad when I look at him, even I also give him some money to take the meal.

My lovely Diary
Brijraj Kumar