

Dear diary,

Today when I was going to school I found a beggar on the road. My heart felt heavy I was feeling so bad. I gave him some of my food and money, the smile and blessings I got erased all my tension, but still I was so sad no one on the streets were ~~giving~~ helping him. Everyone was talking so rude to him. I My heart was so feeling so bad. A tear came out of my eye. I just said the people to not to talk with him in that, manner & Coudn't they have no right, they should have given him something & he

Suvidat