

Home assignment  
Diary writing

Yesterday, when I was going to market with my father to buy vegetable I saw a beggar there. He was sitting under a tree near a temple. He was an old man of seventy years old. He had wore dirty clothes and begging for money. I couldn't tolerate his miserable conditions, so I requested my father to give me some money to help the beggar. My father gave me a five rupee coin when I offered the money, the beggar become happy and blessed me. I felt very much happy seeing a smile on the beggar's face.