

Good people good deeds

When I was a child, I wasn't willing to help others because I thought helping someone wouldn't have a return. Our parents might say: 'Helping a person may make your life better.' And I thought: 'How? Can helping someone extend my life?' That's why helping someone was meaningless for me when I was a child. But now my mind has changed.

The story began at the outbreak of COVID-19. During the pandemic, my mum was unfortunately suffering from pneumonia after testing positive. I was about to take her to see the doctor. However, due to the outbreak, patients who were diagnosed with COVID-19 weren't allowed to enter hospitals. Therefore, all I could do was to buy her some medicine at a pharmacy.

At the store, I was confused looking for pills and syrups for the treatment. Luckily, a professional pharmacist named Daniel helped me pick the best medicine for my mum. Without him, I would have had no clue what to do. When I was about to pay for the medicine, I found I left my wallet at home as I was in a rush to go to the store. At that moment, it was impossible for me to get cash as there was no ATM near the store. All I could do was to leave the pharmacy store helplessly. While walking on the street, I kept asking myself: "How can I help my mum without the medicine?"

Meanwhile, Daniel chased after me and gave me several packs of pills for my mum's treatment. I was so touched and I could say nothing. Some time later, my mum recovered from her sickness. Without Daniel's help, my mum's sickness might have been worse. Since my mum's recovery, I have been inspired to start helping others.

After my 22nd birthday, I registered to become a pharmacist to start helping patients by providing them with the best medicine to save their lives. One day, I met a patient who suffered from stomachache. So, I went to the patient's ward and taught him how to use the medicine. He looked worried as he didn't have enough money for the bill. At that moment, what I did was to pay for his painkillers. Meanwhile, he told me his name was Daniel. He was the kind pharmacist I met! It was hard to believe that I had a chance to help a person who had helped me before when I was in difficulties. I had been looking for him trying to send a thank-you message as he had saved my mother. But now I could repay his kindness.

It's true that helping someone may not extend our lives unless we live in a fairy tale. Nonetheless, at least you can save someone's life or even help them get through a difficult time. Thus, every time someone needs help, don't hesitate to lend a hand and show your kindness.