

Good people, good deeds

In a quiet, cold town lived a young girl named Sophia. Her home was a small cottage with a leaky roof and her clothes were old and torn. Despite her living conditions, Sophia was always kind, finding beauty in the simple things. Because of her kindness, she was a constant reminder that true wealth is not from material possessions, but in the warmth shared between people.

One cold afternoon, Sophia was on a walk, she then noticed a lost puppy shivering by the road. The puppy was hungry and helpless. It resembled Sophia's situation. Despite her family's limited resources and the fact that they could barely feed themselves, she brought the puppy with her, sharing her own small meal and wrapping the dog with a blanket. The following day, she returned the puppy to its worried owner, a wealthy old man who lived on the hill. His stress faded when he saw his dog and witnessing Sophia's kindness. The old man spoke to her with the kindness she had never received from an adult before, telling her that the greatest gift is her genuine kindness.

Inspired by the old man's words, Sophia decided to start a small project. She began leaving small bouquets of flowers on the doorsteps of the town. No one knew who was leaving flowers, but the simple gestures brought a smile to everyone's faces. When everyone knew it was Sophia, others were inspired. A neighbour began a weekly soup kitchen to help the poor, while another started a town cleanup. Sophia's small acts had created a ripple effect, reminding everyone that it was the small acts of good that held the community together.

In the end, Sophia's acts of kindness brought the town together all because of a simple act.