CMS ACTIVITY – 4

An incident where I helped someone.

Frankly speaking, I have helped a lot of people but I do not remember them all. One incident which was the first time I helped was happen a couple of years ago in my school, to be particular S.S. MOTA SINGH SCHOOL which I vividly remember. I was just spending my regular day with my class and teachers but on that day, in the recess period, after finishing my lunch, I was just strolling around the playground when I saw a little boy of approximately 9 years old coming from the canteen, as in my school primary class recess is on 11.00 after the secondary one, with rajma chawal and the plate was over flooded with that dish. At that time, all the students were crowded to purchase the cuisines and the essential stationary they need in the class. I must say, it was so hectic, nosy and there was no proper line to get the necessary. When I am glancing the whole scenario, in blink of an eye some child came running and bumped into the nine-year boy. He did not even stop to look the mess; he created or says sorry to the respective boy. Even I am not able to grasp his features at that time but I felt so sorry for the boy who has the teary eyes and looking at the spilled food. I approached him as no one is paying attention to that boy even the instructors was not there to aid him, I asked him that, have you consume anything until now, he said no while crying, continuing, and said i only had 10/- RS as my mother give me to have lunch in school. At that time, I thought that I had 20/- Rs which I took from my mother to eat an ice-cream in this hot weather. Without thinking another moment I took out the money from my pocket and get him another dish of the same.

At first, He refused me, but I force him to eat something as the school will be over at 3.30pm which ultimately lead to headache and stomachache. At that time, he was elated as I even get cold refreshment for him. At last, he was so thankful. Moreover, one thing I forget to ask this name as he was such an innocent kid just like my beloved younger brother.

Certainly, it was the best moment of my life; I think as this kind feeling and rush of emotion I never felt it. The eyes of that child full of gratitude and sparkling like stares which I never able to forget. I am pleased with my decision which I took at that time and never regret.