

It is sometimes unbelievable that very minor incidents can change one's life. Just a few days ago, I encountered an incident which may seem insignificant to most people, but it changed my life.

This happened in a hot afternoon. After eight hours of school work, I longed to go home. As usual, I went to the bus-stop and waited for the bus. The bus came and I was glad that I could find a seat. The bus was getting more and more crowded as it traveled. I saw an old man standing beside me. I guessed that he might be sixty years old. He seemed to be an active elderly because he was constantly taking pictures with his shaking hands. Seeing him standing beside me, I gave my seat to him, of course. "Haha...." he laughed. "sovry about this. Standing beside you makes you stand." "It doesn't matter. I have to get off in the next bus-stop." I replied. After the old man sat down, he began searching his bag. After a while, he took out his purse and got out a card. "This is for you." He said, while tucking a small card into my hand. The

bus stopped and I had to get off hurriedly.
I did not even thank him.

I only had the chance to look at the small card after I left the bus. The card was hand-made. "Thank you for giving me a seat. Give seat to the elderly. Be a good citizen of Macau." There were the words written on the card. There were some drawings on it too. This small card was delicately made by the old man, as I believed, to thank the people who had given him a seat.

This card is now inside my purse. It reminds me of the old man. What he did really touch me. I have never thought of doing something to thank those people who helped me yet this old man made meaning cards, to thank strangers. When ever look at the card, I realize the importance of saying, "Thank you" This value changes my life and I decide to give thanks to those people who have helped me, from now on just, like what the old man did to me.

Fandy Ip (F.6) Santa Rosa de Lima English Section

Thank you