



Topic: 'Compassion'

A RISE OF COMPASSION!

I reduced myself at the corner of my room with grief and anger. I closed my face with my hands and weeped deep inside.

A flood of emotions rushed through my mind. There was only my single heart to deal with dark thoughts, burning questions. The solitude and ~~gs~~ sadness^{ness} was pushing me into deep well of darkness. A mist of doubts embraced me.

"Why am so unfortunate. Yes

I am, because I am an orphan", ~~The~~ ^I ~~Lazarus~~ said to myself by wiping the salty tears.

Days passed by as the drops of sorrow in my heart was increasing. I ~~was~~ ^{was} staying staying in an orphanage and the people over there was kind and lovable but ~~still~~ ^{still} I need someone who is so close to



me me like a family member. I want a mother, a father, a sister or a brother but God didn't give me. ~~when~~ ^{when} my friends ~~come~~ ^{come} with their parents, I ~~feel~~ ^{feel} will go alone. Sometimes, I felt terrible to live in this world alone. Even my heart beats has a smell of loneliness and I will be like an extreme cold ice which is ready to melt at ^{any} moment. Some of the students in my school use to tease me calling me as an orphan and my friends will use to look me with their concerned eyes dripping out the usual pity.

One day, when I was walking in the Railway Station I noticed a thing. A girl was walking near the railway track and she ^{was} is about to fall but she ^{was} is not bothered. I thought that she ^{was} is going to attempt ^a attempt suicide but I was wrong. She was blind. God didn't



showed the blessing of sight.

"How petty!" Without a delay

I thought to save her. ~~as these~~ The train was gathering ^{it's} speed and she was about ~~to~~ ^{to} fall. . . . I dashed I ran and pushed

her back - ~~Sudd~~ fastly. She was surprised by the sudden action of an unknown person.

I tried to convince her and she expressed her sincere gratitude with folded hands.

We talked a little and turned to our own ^{ways} destination. I thought about the blind girl.

Cathel and my ~~two~~ weeks passed by. I was coming from my ~~fasted~~ mind was filled with sympathy and compassion.

Two weeks passed by and I was coming from my friend's home. The street was filled with the dry leaves and

shapeless fruits. ~~The~~ & The trees were ~~thick~~ and the street was ^{narrow}. I quickened my pace. Immediately



the blades flew away by fluttering ^{their} wings.
At that moment, ~~it~~ I noticed a girl
and a man sitting ~~a~~ in a wooden bench
at the Garden. ~~It~~ when I keenly observed
that I understood that it was Cathel - the
blind ~~guy~~ girl. She smiled at me when I
gazed at her. I went to her and she
introduced me to her father and he said
"Dear Karah, thank you so much.
When others don't have time to ^{care others} do ~~their own~~
jobs, you saved my daughter," he said politely.
I had a ~~conser~~ conversation and I felt
relieved by talking ^{to} them. Both of them really
cared ~~of~~ and ~~the~~ loved each of other and I
wish to have a father like him. I heaved a
deep sigh of relief as it was lovely talking
. we on my way to home,
I thought that how lucky ~~is~~ Cathel to
have such a caring father. Cathel was a bea-



utiful and innocent. She was so polite and simple which pleased everyone around her. Her short hair, shining eyes, long nose and rosy lips made her cute. But she only have a father as other family members died in an accident. ☹

Day by day we became close to each other. They invited me to their family as a sister and a daughter. Eventually I was so happy and comfortable by their presence. We shared the everything. as I was shifted to their house and my new father started to take care of my things. Cattel bounced into joy when I can stayed with her and it was such a blessing, as I thanked God for his kind deed action.

I learned the meaning of real love and compassion from these. They were really compassionate to me, and thus



~~I was over over~~
my heart was squeezing glee along with
blood. I said to them.

"It is not about the blood relation,
it is the love and compassion of each and
every soul that makes the earth like a
heaven. Now I am going to light the flame
to ~~a new begin~~ begin a new life with you
and I am sure that God bless me. I am
ready to love and to be loved."

Tears were streaming down
from my eyes. As a river, it was the
tears of ecstasy we embraced each other
whole heartedly.

Next day, when I was
walking through the verandah, a boy teased
me by called 'orphan'. I ignored it
and my heart said,

"No - - now you are not an



Osphan. That's the real example of compassion
is with you!

I moved forward and ^{the} gentle
breeze was ~~flooding~~ touched my body ~~to for~~
as a refreshment. Beads of happiness and
satisfaction was travelling from my forehead
to foot. I smiled ^{as my} and heart per
showered the gales of laughter.