I have always given to charities ever since I can remember: shoes, clothes, money and food, books and toys. I learned from my father. He has always encouraged me. Once, I gave up my birthday presents instead of money as gifts and I sent all the money I made to an organization called Free The Children that builds schools where there aren’t any. They believe that children who help other children help to make this a better world. Recently, my friends and I started a penny drive for the families of the firemen missing from our local firehouse.

I feel very lucky that I have everything I could possibly want: TVs, stereos, video games, and to sleep in a bed and enough food. I am sorry that there are people that don’t feel good when I help someone out even if I don’t know the person I helped. Once I saw a man sitting on the sidewalk asking for money so he could get some food. Instead of money I gave him a hot dog and gave it to him. His face lit up like the sunrise in the morning sky. I will never forget his happy face.

Happiness, I think, that giving money and shoes and clothes and being really is better than giving face to face because giving face to face I wish people would give what they don’t need. Do you really need 3 TVs, a stereo in every

Justin’s writing after reading “Plenty.”
Justin's writing after reading “Plenty,” p. 2.

room or more than one computer? If other
people donated the things they did not
need, then they too could feel how I feel
when I give.