

Missy, an eight-yearold girl with blonde locks and dashing smile, merrily skipped to school on her first day of fourth grade.





On her way to her new classroom, she saw her friend, Cheryl, walking with her satchel.

They walked together and started sharing how they spent their summer.

"My family and I had a trip to the beach. I had so much fun. I finally learned how to swim. It was amazing! ", Cheryl exclaimed.





said, and she was left in astonishment.

" That sounds great. I hope I could come with you next time."

Missy imagined what her friend

They reached their classroom and both of them found their way to their seat. They met new friends and had a chat before Ms. Niall, their new Math teacher, came and started the class.







The kids did a couple of activities. They played, sang and learned at the same time. Missy learned new songs, words, and games. Before Ms. Niall could leave, she left them a task.



"Okay class, since you all haven't introduced yourselves yet, I want each to prepare for a self introduction for tomorrow morning. Tell us about yourself and what you want to be when you grow up."







"I'll be a doctor."



Giggling, some of their friends shared to their friends their ideas, after their teacher left.

"I'm going to be a teacher." "Uhh a chef, yeah that's it."

The rest of the day went great. They met new teachers, learned Maths, Arts and other interesting subjects. It was quite a day for the both of them.

After the class, the two girls walk back home together.







"Remember when I told you I learned how to swim? I think I want to be a swimmer when I grow up, yeah, that's what I'm gonna share in Mr. Niall's class tomorrow, " Cheryl said while moving her arms as if she was swimming.

"What about you Missy? What do you want to be when you grow up?"





Missy let out a heavy sigh.

"I still don't know," she replied

"What about a doctor? How about a nurse? You know what, chef sounds awesome," Cheryl retorted.

With all of Cheryl's suggestions Missy can't still seem to think of anything.



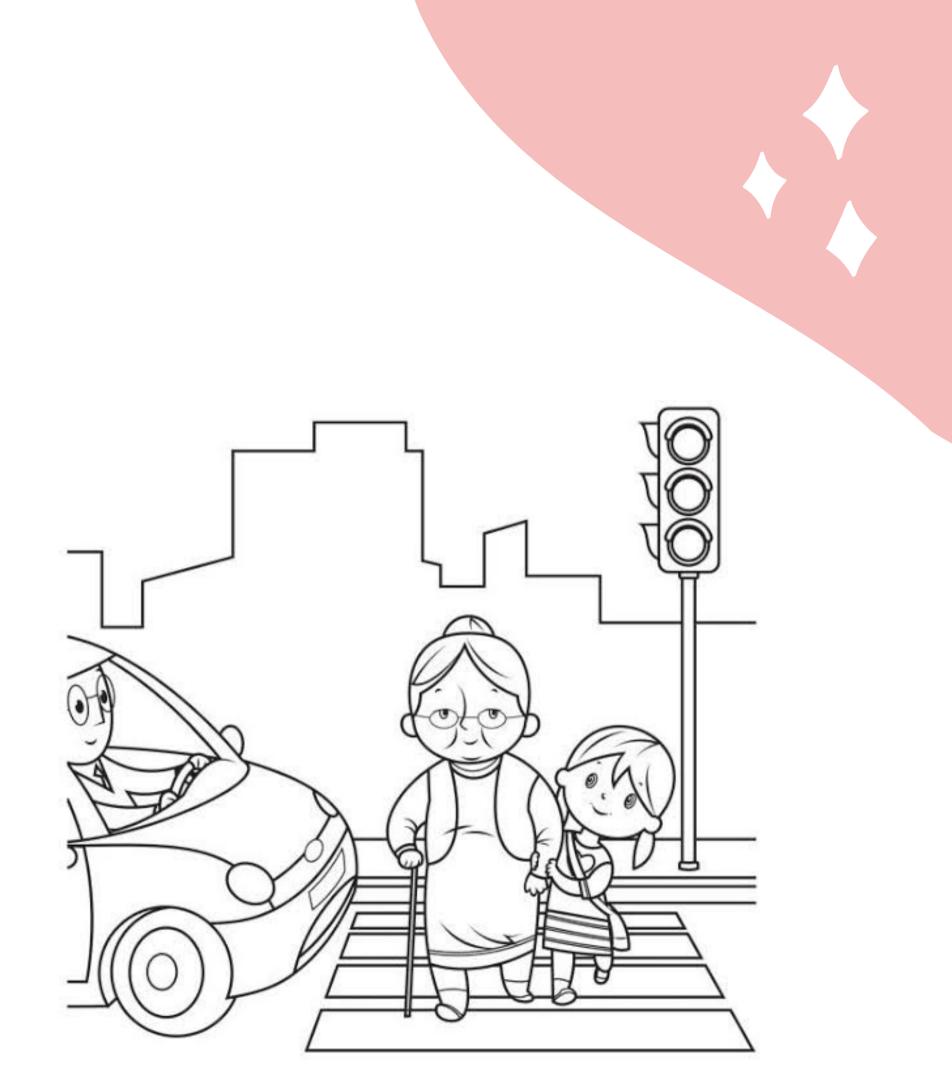






- The two girls were about
- to cross the street when
- Missy noticed an old
- woman walking in a very
- slow pace. The woman
- seems to be having
- trouble carrying her
- groceries.

Missy offered to carry them for her. Cheryl did the same. After they got to cross the road safely, the girls received a "Thank you" and the biggest smile they had ever seen.





people around her. long day for her.

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- Missy felt a great amount of
- happiness that made her feel
- good. When she got home she
- looked for chances to help the
- She helped her Mom and Dad with
- all the household chores. It was a

The next morning, at class, Mr. Niall had asked the students to start their self introduction.

Each got to introduce themselves. Some mentioned their hobbies, likes, favorites and what they want to be when they grow up.





Some said they want to be a lawyer, others wants to be a dancer, a few wants to be a nurse. When it was Missy's turn, she stood in front of the class. Shy.

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"Hi! My name's Missy. I love English and Math.. My favorite color is blue." she paused for a couple of seconds.

" Unlike all of you, I still don't know what I'm gonna be when I grow up. I don't know if I want to be an engineer, an instructor, a banker or a teacher. All I still know is that I want to help people like what I did yesterday."







"My heart felt warm and happy when I helped the old lady carry her groceries. She thanked me and it felt so good. I just wanna find chances to help other people when I become a grown person."

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All the kids clapped after they were amazed by her. They also thought they want to be a good person helping other people in the future.





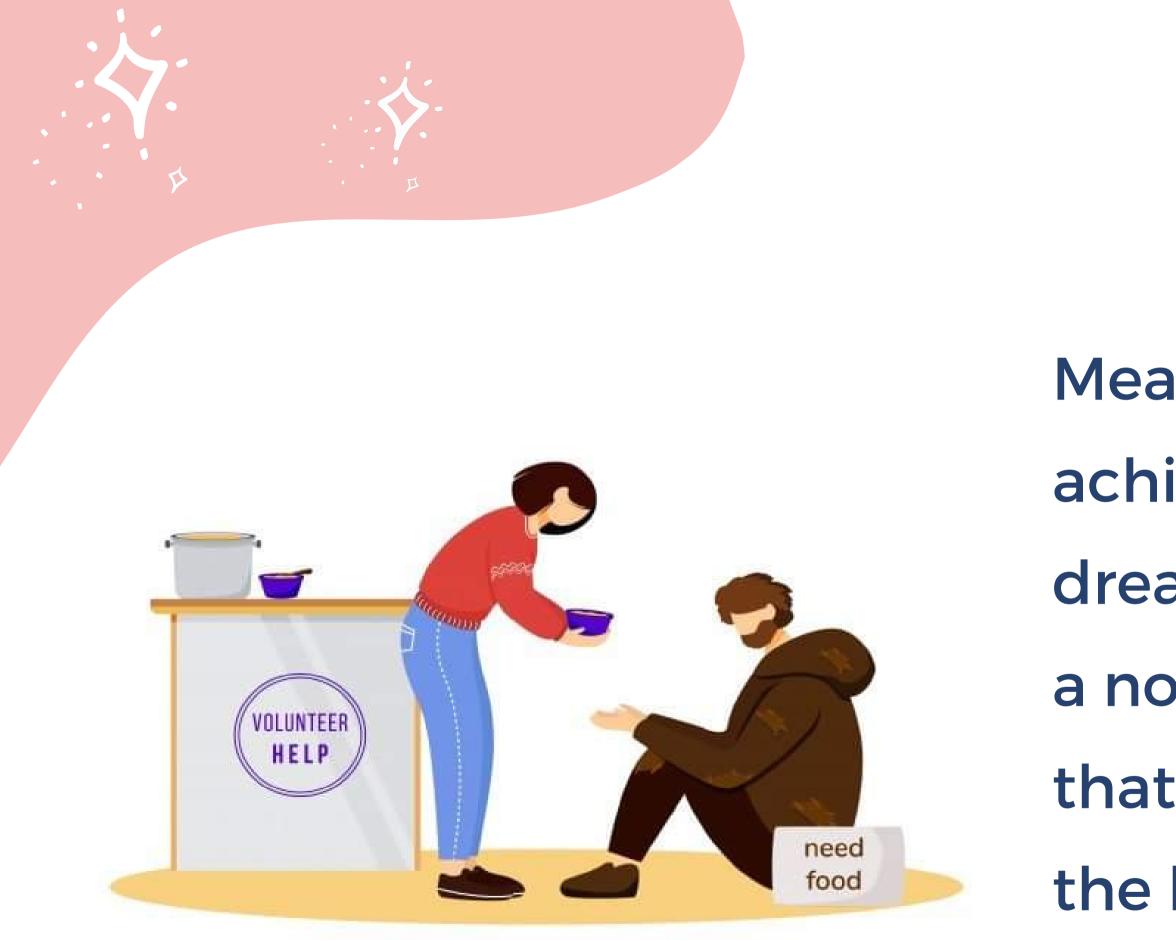


- Many years have passed
- since the kids shared
- their dreams to the class.
- After years of hard work
- and dedication, they
- finally achieve their

Many students from Missy's class became professionals. Some became doctors, nurses, engineers, pilots, etc.









Meanwhile, Missy also achieved her greatest dream. She is now part of a non profit organization that is dedicated to help the homeless.



Missy don't earn very much from her job but it doesn't matter to her. Despite not having luxurious things, she is happy and contented with her life.





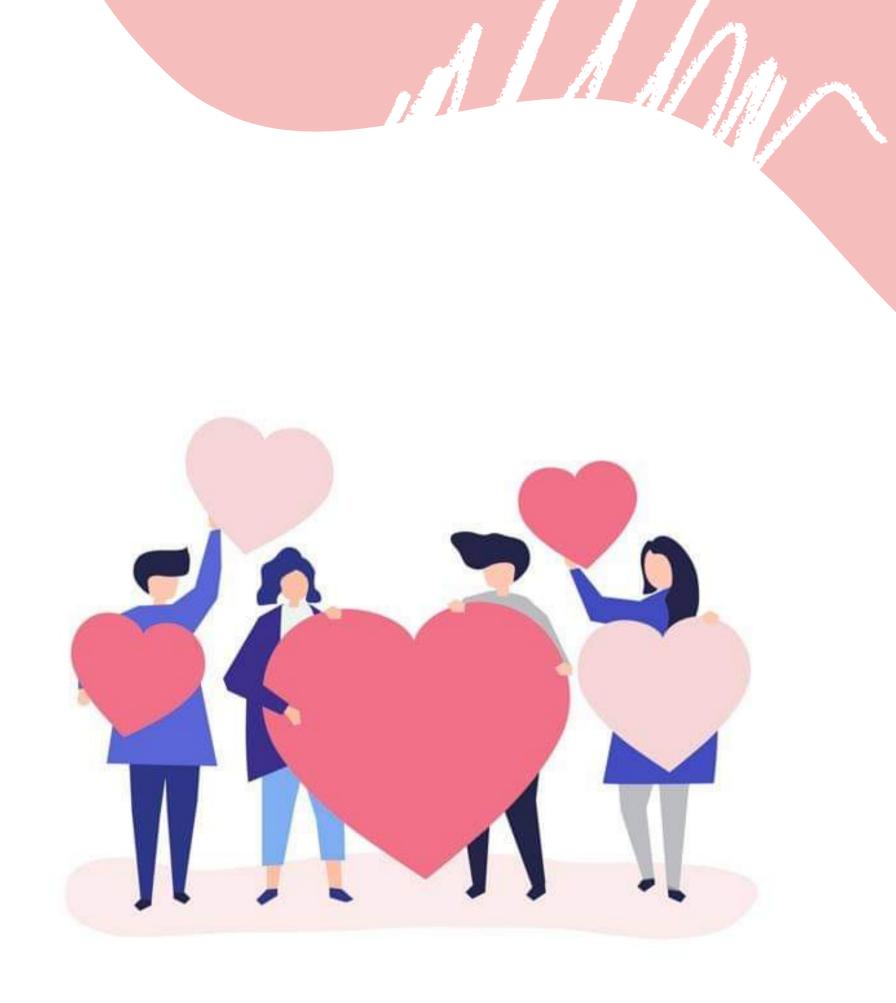
feel free as well.



- Being able to help makes Missy
- happy. Her job is what makes
- her feel alive because she knows
- her purpose. Above all, she has
- freedom to do it that makes her

For Missy, the greatest happiness is making others happy.

By fulfilling her greatest desire, she knows that she is living her best life.



THE END

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