

Truth, Fairness, Goodwill, Friendship

How do you get on Santa's nice list? How do you get through life easy? How do you cope with daily activities and actually enjoy it? Is it friendship? Is it only truthfulness? Fairness? Or simply just a kind soul? I think it's all of the above! Everyone may not agree, but I believe it is based on the experiences I've had.

Like most people, I've learned the hard way about truthfulness. I lied to a friend about not being able to go to the movies with her because I was sick with the flu. It was a Sunday afternoon and another friend of mine had planned to take me out to town to enjoy the day. Apparently, Lulu, the one I lied to was around town as well, and I ended up seeing her. I hurt her feelings and felt very guilty about it. Now I understand, when you lie, you can hurt the ones you care about the most.

Sometimes, the world we live in just isn't fair, huh? Either you're too young, too short, and even too fat. Maybe you don't get to ride shotgun in the family car or have a say on where to go for vacation. It hurts and you end up feeling lonely. The key to fairness is just to treat each other equally, like the way you would treat yourself and the way you would treat your best friend. Hopefully, it will be in a nice way.

Goodwill? What exactly is that? Simply, it's a kind soul and being aware of things around you. It should come from the heart. Helping people in need, not because your mom told you, not because you're trying to set an image, but because you want to. Do it from the heart, not as something to impress somebody with your so-called kindness.

Friendship, oh the joy and adventures it holds. This is something I myself treasure. To me, friends are important. Sure I admit, I am definitely

not the perfect friend, though I strive to get better with each passing day. Protect your friendship, and your bond will build up to something beautiful. If you don't have friendship, you have nothing. I have a friend with whom I never got along with but within the past few years, we started to understand each other. Practically, now, he's like my brother from another mother. Just don't give up on friendship because the outcome is promising.