The Fortune

{It’s 2017 now. An old gentleman is walking on the empty streets. Suddenly he fell down…}

Oh, my feet hurt. I can’t stand up on my own. Anyone please help!

(A young man is walking by)

Little boy over there, can you help me up?

(hesitate Monologue) No, I shouldn’t help him, what if he requests me to take him to the hospital? What if he cheats me money? No, I should just pretend not hearing anything, the old man will be helped, but that rescuer wouldn’t be me.

(The young man leaves)

Hey, wait! Wait! (shouting) Somebody help please.

{Sixty years flies, it’s 2077 now. The young man is no longer young, he is now an old gentleman. Today, he walks on the streets alone.}

Awe, my ankle is bleeding. My arms are feeble, I can’t get up. Anyone please, help!

(A boy runs to the gentleman)

Sir, what’s wrong with you? (The boy helps the gentleman get up) Are you, all right?

Thank you, son. I’m fine. (hesitate) I have a question for you: aren’t you afraid that I am a liar and I want to cheat your money?

My mother tells me to be good to strangers, since they haven’t done anything bad on me. Why are you crying, sir? Is your ankle painful? Let’s go to the doctor’s.

Oh, I see. (The boy and the gentleman leave the stage slowly) The pain doesn’t matter, you just remind me of the old times. When I was at your age…

{The old gentleman feels guilty, he recovers something that he lost 60 years before. That is goodness born with everyone.}

{Our story is made up. Through the story we actually want to say. We should be kind and helpful to the others, because what we believe in and how we behave today shapes our future. Helping others is also to help ourselves.}