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UNCONDITIONAI

Two of my classmates were arguing and started to fight. I felt I had to do something, so I tried to stop them, but they kept fighting.

Then I got in between the two of them, but I got punched in the mouth and started to bleed. When they saw that I was hurt, they stopped hitting each other and were concerned about me. They asked how I was and walked with me to the nurse. When the teacher in charge asked me what had happened, I chose not to tell on them. Even though I had a split lip, I felt a lot of joy because I was able to bring peace between my classmates.

(José - Chile)

One of my friends asked to borrow my gym shoes and I lent them to him. Some time after that, I needed some help on a lesson, so I asked to borrow his notes, but he refused to share them with me.

That same day, he asked me a favor and, remembering with pain that he hadn't helped me even after my act of love, I was tempted not to help him. It was hard to forgive him. However, I remembered that to love means to have no expectations of being loved in return, so I immediately offered to do what he asked. (L.M.O.)

