**Small Actions That Make a Big Difference**

First, I would like to thank the mentors for selecting such inspirational topics which motivates us, students, to ponder upon our journey of this life. I would like to share one of the beautiful experiences I had that made a big difference in my life.

**Honey – A waggy tailed Angel**

One day, when my brother and me returned from school, we met an unexpected special guest at our doorstep, welcoming us with gentle wagging tail. She is an adult lady dog with silky white hair and dark round eyes filled with compassion and love. She jumped with joy and sprinting around us, as a sign of inviting us to play with her. That very day, she became our friend, and my brother named her “**Honey**”. From that day on, Honey daily visits us exactly at the same time we come back home and never misses a day to welcome us.

My Mom used to serve her with meal every morning. Her favourite is Milk Bikis biscuit which my brother and me, share it with her during the evening. Honey is more excited to jump and catch the biscuits in the air rather than to take it from her plate.

One Sunday morning, when I was playing in the street, Honey ran towards us with a different kind of look. She kneeled and kept barking and ran towards another direction and again came back to us and then repeated the same for few times. At first, we could not understand this new behaviour and slowly we started realizing that Honey wants us to follow her. So, we started walking with her , as she saw us accompanying her , she started wagging her tail with happiness and started running towards the corner of the street.

Under a tree, there was a shed covered with old cardboards and Honey went sneaking inside that. We approached that shed and sat next to it, Honey carefully took out her two cute little babies out of the shed and placed it near us. The puppies were so soft with pink paws and closed eyes. Honey’s eyes were filled with joy, and she started licking all over her babies, including us. That’s the moment we felt the motherly love from animals is no way less than ours. After few days, Honey started bringing her babies and feed her babies at our home and all three of them played with us.

One morning, I woke up to Honey’s loud barking sound. When I came out and looked at the street, Honey was barking loudly at the closed door of a nearby house. Upon enquiry, we came to know that the neighbour took Honey’s babies and were planning to sell them to somebody outside the town. We tried to rescue those puppies, but we could not make it. Honey kept barking at that house and kept looking for its babies.

Later that day, Honey’s longing eyes filled with tears and no wagging tail. She kept on looking at the house in search of her babies. We tried consoling her, by sitting nearby and stroking her head to make her feel relaxed. She sat down near by me and kept her mouth on my feet with teary eyes. But my mind kept on toggling around to find a way and suddenly I went inside the house and grabbed a packet of Milk Bikis and opened it in front of Honey thinking that it would make her happy. But to my surprise it did not. I took a biscuit and held it near her mouth, she sniffed it slowly and grabbed it.

For a moment, I was happy that she accepted and going to have the biscuit. But she grabbed the biscuit and took it to my neighbour’s house and kept it in front of the locked door. Honey started barking slowly as if it was calling her babies to have the biscuit. This action of Honey shook me and brought tears to my eyes. From that time onwards, whatever we offer to Honey she always takes it to the locked door and kept it there, waiting for her babies to come. The door never opened, and she never saw her babies thereafter. But Honey never stopped waiting, at the locked doors with her food.

This action of Honey ingested a deep meaning of love, affection and care in me. From that day on, I cultivated a habit of caring, feeding the hungry around my neighbourhood. Also, we visit an orphanage, near my house, during special occasions and serve a good meal to all of them. Yes, there is a big difference in my world now towards building a better future. Thanks to Honey – a true angel.

Thank You

R. Harithra

Vian Veenai Public School