A (little) blowen

Sasa

It was really a very busy day and my second day there. I was working as a part-timer in a florist. My store manageress was terribly busy and really stressed. I had got off to a slow start and she had done a lot of the work I was meant to. She had been having a hard time. Though I had done my share of the work, still, I was feeling bad about it.

The day progressed, and apart from having a very large order, my manageress also had thoughts of the trainees, the lack of materials, etc. One of our co-workers messed up an order, and a regular patron came back to complain and asked to see the manageress. Despite my manageress' polite attempts to compensate the mix-up, the patron became very angry and yelled at her. A little while later, after the patron had driven off, the young co-worker who had asked for the large order came back, immediately we all started preparing At the same time, another the order. customer came, complaining about the wait! I apologized and told her the manageress was busy and would be with her soon. When I was

was still lingering in my head. I felt so sorry for my manageress and all the staff, that I went home feeling pitiful and dispirited. I told my mother the story, she hinted me to get them something. The idea brightened me up. I was afraid

of looking dumb, nevertheless, we went down to the other florist. I bought a bunch of beautiful sunflowers at her suggestion. Mum and I walked delightedly to my workplace. I presented the sunflowers to my buddies and manageress. My manageress cracked a smile that told her joy. She and all the other fellow workers gave me the most genuine 'Thank you' and the most pleasant smile. I was given the best return that just brightened up my day, and I still couldn't stop smiling on our way home.

Later, I shared the whole story with my sister before bedtime. I explained to her, "Sis, if you would like to make a difference to someone's life, bear in mind that one must have sunshine and a little flower."

Manholm