

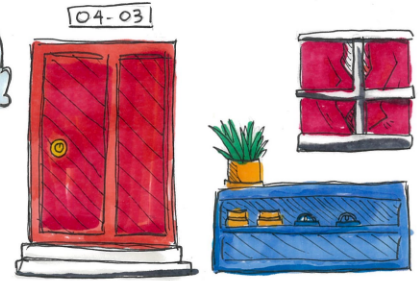


## Helping a Neighbour

Uncle Lim lived down the corridor three doors from us  
His door was always closed when we went past

Mum said his children had all grown up and moved out  
So Uncle Lim was on his own, there was no doubt

He kept to himself and seemed like a lonely man  
No one knew much about him  
Except that he once had a wift named Diane



I was a typical teenager - busy with my friends and studies  
I didn't give Uncle Lim much thought till that day when I saw him drop his groceries

I helped Uncle Lim to carry the groceries to his front door  
It was convenient as I lived on the same floor

The next day, I decided to visit Uncle Lim  
We played chess and went to the gym

We hit it off and I started spending time with him every day  
My company helped to chase Uncle Lim's gloom away

I was glad that in showing kindness to a neighbour  
I had managed to brighten the life of an elder

