

Compassion Story of the Month

Compassion: The Kids Get It!
Stories from Erica Morse's 3rd-4th Grade Class
at the Marlboro Elementary School

With Brattleboro voting overwhelmingly to become part of the international Charter for Compassion, the Reformer and The Commons have agreed to publish a "compassion story of the month." This is the tenth. Information on submissions from Brattleboro area residents is offered below.

Honora

My brother broke his arm when he was doing parkour jumping and flipping. I helped him clean his room and wash his dishes.

Destinie

My little cousin, three years old, was playing in the river and tripped and broke his ankle. I helped him move, but he was heavy!

Nane

Me and my friends Juno, Avah and Maise had a cookie and iced tea stand. We raised \$40 and gave it to the homeless shelter in Brattleboro

Hazel

My family and I helped out at the homeless shelter. We went and cooked 3 pounds of spaghetti for homeless people. It felt good to be serving these people.

Mckenzie

A couple years ago I was on the playground, and bumped into another kid. I tripped and fell, and my head hit a rock. Francie helped me get to the office and call my mom. It turned out to be a concussion.

Chloe

My family has always had lots of animals, but we don't buy them from pet stores. Usually we get them from a rescue organization or from a family who can't take care of them. My dog, Bjorn, a Great Pyrenees, lived in an apartment before and pushed the air conditioner out of the window. His owners sent him to a kennel, and my family adopted him.

Gabe

Once in second grade, when Duncan was pretty new, he got stuck in "the structure" in the playground, and I helped him get out.

Juno

My dad works at Community House helping kids who get pulled out of school. Otherwise these kids might not be going to school at all. I sometimes help my brother with his reading. It feels very nice to help him.

Kolby

When I was in second grade I was pushed off to the slide and was unconscious. When I woke up, Francie had picked me up. She took me to the office and called my dad.

Mady

Me and my grandma collect lots of bottles and cans, and we send the money we raise to Operation Smile for children born with cleft palates and other problems. Those are very expensive operations.

Alban

In 3rd grade I was doing a Winter Sports Outdoor Adventure and some of the kids fell down because there was so much snow. I helped get them up.

Alex

A while back, Mady and I saw a girl who was really sad, so we went over and played with her.

Submissions, from Brattleboro area residents, for future publication, not to exceed 650 words, should be emailed to: compassionstory@gmail.com or mailed to: Compassion Story of the Month, c/o Robert Oeser, PO Box 6001, Brattleboro, VT 05302. Please include your name, address, phone number and email address. Earlier submitted stories will automatically be considered in subsequent months.