

Shooting Star Beauty

I thought that being beautiful was the most important thing in life. But then one day, I changed my mind.

'I was born to be normal,' I always told myself. I am not as pretty as other girls. I am not clever and just get a pass in my exams. I am not good at sports either. I always wished to become beautiful so I would not be ashamed when facing others. I can also get a smart and rich boyfriend so I do not need to worry about my life anymore.

One day, while I was walking down the street, I saw something fly across the sky. It was a shooting star! The light it emitted was so bright that it made me faint. When I woke up, I found myself lying on the street. A young man walked towards me and helped me get up. I thanked him for some unknown reason. He blushed and ran away. I was a bit confused but still continued walking. I walked past a clothing store with a large show window. A beautiful girl was reflected in the glass. I wondered who it was, or was it a poster? I walked closer to take a look. The reflection also walked closer to me. I put up my hand and the reflection also put up its hand. It was not a poster or another girl's reflection. It was me! I thought that I had become beautiful because of the shooting star and all this happened after I woke up. The shooting star had made my dreams come true.

I noticed that the people in the street were looking at me, like they were looking at a famous movie star. Some handsome guys came up to me and tried to start a conversation with me. I even received a discount when shopping. How nice it is to be a pretty girl, I told myself. Everybody loves me. It was the happiest moment of my life!

I decided to go home. While I was crossing the road, a car suddenly ran over me. Sadly, no one wanted to help me, not even the driver. I fainted again.

When I woke up, I was inside a hospital. I was disappointed and upset. No one was trying to help me at that time. I realized that beauty was not the most important thing in life. A person with a kind heart, willing to help those in need, or in danger, is more important. From that moment on, I decided to do volunteer work and help those around me.

A few days ago, I saw another shooting star. The light was again bright and I fainted again. I woke up after a while, but no one helped me to get up this time. I looked at my reflection in a puddle of water that was beside me. My face was the normal face that I had had before. I was not the beautiful person I was after the first shooting star. I felt a little sad because I finally realized one important thing: Beauty will fade, but a heart for helping people will never die.