

## **Acts of Courage-**

### **You Never Know Who You Save**

*Author Unknown*

Late in the evening I was walking in the park. Suddenly I heard scream coming from behind some bushes. I stopped to listen and understood that a woman was being attacked. I heard sounds of fighting and muttering. For several moments I was hesitating, should I get involved?

I panicked; I was frightened for my own safety. Maybe it is better to call the police? Then I realized that the woman's voice became weaker, so I knew I had to act quickly. Can I run away from this? Finally I decided that I have to help this unknown woman even if I am risking my own life. I felt some strange transformation inside, the moral and physical strength, so I ran behind the bushes. I pulled the attacker off the girl; we fell to the ground and grappled for several minutes. Then the assailant jumped up and ran away.

Breathing hard I slowly came up to the girl, who was cowering behind a tree. It was dark, so I could not see her face clearly. I felt that she was very frightened, so I talked to her from a distance: "You are safe now, it's ok, the man has run away." After a few moments I heard her words with a great amazement in her voice: "Dad, is that you?" And then I realized that the girl was my youngest daughter.