

# I'm Rich

"Wahoo!" I shouted. My family and I had just won one thousand dollars from the lottery and were beyond excited. From the moment we heard our numbers called over the radio we screamed and jumped for joy. Then suddenly I looked at my watch. It was time for me to do my shift at the animal shelter. "Oops" I mumbled. "I'll see you guys later" I shouted as I ran out the door and hurried down the three blocks to the shelter. I still couldn't believe that we had won.

When I arrived all my furry friends were overjoyed too see me. "Hi Peanut and Charlie, how are my favorite dogs?" Right then a new dog came in whose body was out of shape and looked sad. I could see his ribs and his fur was matted. I thought that dog must be homeless. Then I thought that a lot of other dogs that are here don't get a nice warm home or good food. I felt really bad. I couldn't get rid of that feeling all through my shift. It was soon 4:00pm. As I was walking home I was still shocked from the feeling back at the shelter.

I walked in the door and was greeted with a big hug from my little sister and a kiss from my mom. "Mom can I have a snack?" called my little sister. "Sure" chimed my mom. "Lizzy, do you want a snack?" she asked me. "Sure," I answered. I didn't tell my parents about what had happened at the animal shelter but I would tell them tomorrow.

The next day was Sunday and me and mom were the only ones home. I asked my mom if I could talk with her really quick. We sat down on the stools in the kitchen. "Do you think I will be getting some of the money we won?" "Of course honey!" she said and smiled. My face lit up. "How much?" I asked. "About \$150," she explained. Wow that's a lot of money I thought to myself. "Is it ok if I don't use the money for myself?" I questioned. "Of course honey if that's what you really want. What *do* you want to do with it?" Mom was curious. "I want to give my money to the animal shelter I help out at," I said.

I finally told my mom all about what had happened yesterday, and that my birthday was coming up so I didn't really want the money myself. "That's really kind of you honey, are you sure you want to do this?" Mom asked. "Yes mom I am positive," I said meaningfully. "Ok, I'll talk to the lady at the shelter and we will make this happen. I'm really proud of you."

## 1 Month Later

"Hi Peanut and Charlie, and hello Pumpkin! How is that leg doing?" The shelter had gotten the money and was super thankful. They used it to buy brand new supplies, and were also going to use it to re-do some of the rooms. It seemed like there was a smile on every animal's face. I knew my decision was a great one. It made me feel happy inside. They needed the money the most. In the end we were all winners. I was rich but not the money rich, the kind of rich that comes from the heart.