

The Stranger at the Bookshop

Nina worked in a small bookshop after school. One evening, just before closing,

a tall man walked in. He looked confused.

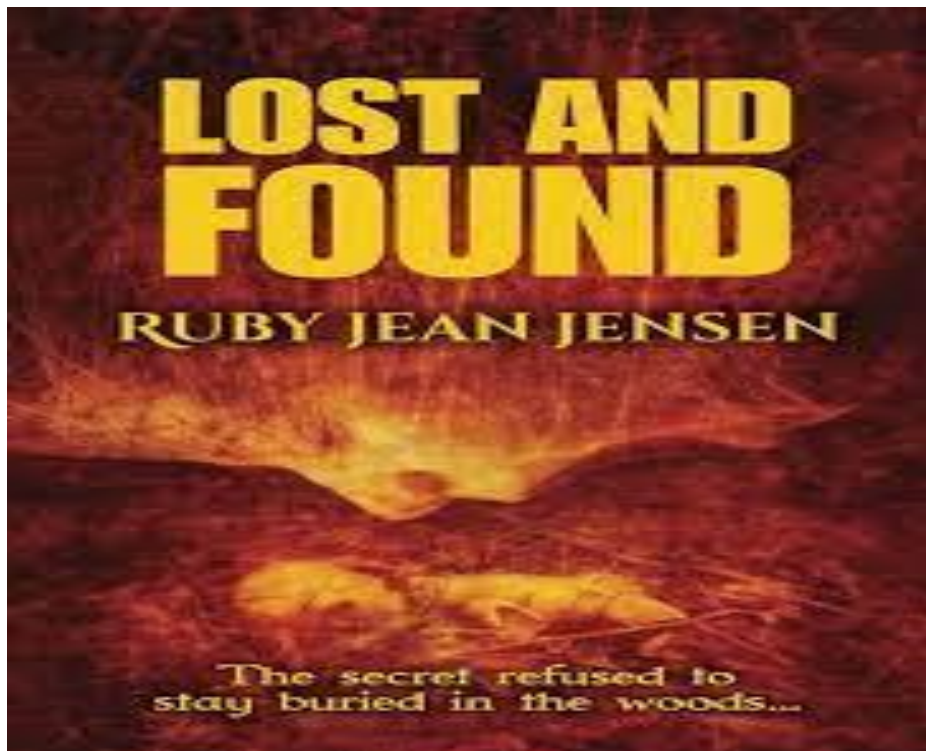
“I’m looking for a book,” he said, “but I only remember one sentence: *‘Sometimes you must get lost to find yourself.’*”

Nina searched the shelves and found a travel novel with the exact line.

The man’s eyes brightened.

“This book changed my life when I was young,” he said softly. “I want to give it to my son now.”

Nina realized that sometimes books are more than stories — they are bridges between people.



The Midnight Train

Mark was returning home by the last train. The train car was almost empty. At the next stop, a young boy entered, crying quietly.

Mark sat beside him.
“Are you okay?” he asked.

The boy explained he had missed his stop and didn’t know how to get home. Mark checked the map and realized the boy had gone far.

“Don’t worry,” Mark said. “I’ll ride with you until we reach your station.”

They traveled together until the boy’s parents finally found him. They thanked Mark over and over.

That night, as Mark rode back alone, he felt something rare — the quiet happiness of helping someone who needed it.

