

A Smile is a Ripple

By Marissa A. Curran

I'll

Try to smile,

and be kind

by and by,

day in

and day out.

I'll walk down the hall,

and smile,

at someone .

A friend,

A stranger,

Anyone

The same.

Perhaps they will smiles to another

person,

who smiles to another,

and another,

and so forth.

Perhaps one day someone will smile at me

all because,

I smiled at a

stranger.

I'll

Try to smile,

and be kind...

but,

sometimes I'm sad,

or

angry,

or frustrated,

or simply done

with whatever I'm doing.

Sometimes I'm not feeling it,

But I can't...

call it quits,

Give up,

or treat others poorly,

because,

things didn't go my way.

So change the world,

make a friend,

by

simply

smiling.

One,

small

ripple,

at

a

time.