Isn't' it strange, the world that we live in? The world seems to be falling apart, or rather torn apart by egocentric thinking, people who only act in their own self interests, and greed in general. I believe that people are basically evil, in fact after watching them myself I'm all but certain of it. Ninety-nine percent of the time people will only act out of their own self interests even if sometimes they don't realize it. A person might donate money to starving children, but only to satisfy some sense of guilt that they feel at seeing their sad faces. A politician might promise to improve the country but then only push laws that align with their own views and ideals. Capitalism itself is a system of government that is fueled by greed. My brother is still young and doesn't understand this, he asked me the other day why I had such a bleak outlook on the world. It happened to be over lunch at one of our favorite restaurants in town. I did my best to explain to him why greed is such a powerful force in the world,but he seemed more interested in eating and I'm not really certain he understood what I was telling him. It wasn't a busy day and there was only one other person eating there. I was short on cash but decided that we should eat out anyways, I had carefully checked the price of our meal to make sure that we could afford it. However when the waitress left the bill something was wrong. I realized suddenly that I had forgotten to add on the tax and that I would not be able to pay for the meal that we had already eaten. I wasn't certain what I should do but just a t that moment the other patron, whom I had never met before, offered to pay the difference for me. It wasn't much, only about three dollars but I was certain to thank him profusely, and it made me think. Isn't it strange, that we live in a world that is so dominated by greed and yet somehow, every once in a while we find a way to be generous despite everything? Maybe we donate our time to a worthwhile charity. Some people create works of art that they share online with their friends. Or maybe somebody helps a person pay a restaurant bill that they couldn't quite afford themselves, even after they had been telling their brother what a terrible place the world is. It's the little things like that that hold our society together despite all the selfish people in the world. I doubt that the man from the restaurant that day will ever read this but if that person was you I'd like to thank you, for more than just the money. Three dollars isn't really that much but you also gave me something that no amount of money could ever buy, hope. Isn't it strange?