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# Her Hospitality that Saved Her



By

Salsabila Ananda Batubara  
SMAN 1 Padangsidempuan





A few years ago, there was a girl  
who lived in a modest house.  
Her name was Grace.



Grace was a friendly and jolly  
girl. So, it's not suprising that  
Grace had many friends.



She worked in a milk factory  
not far from her home.

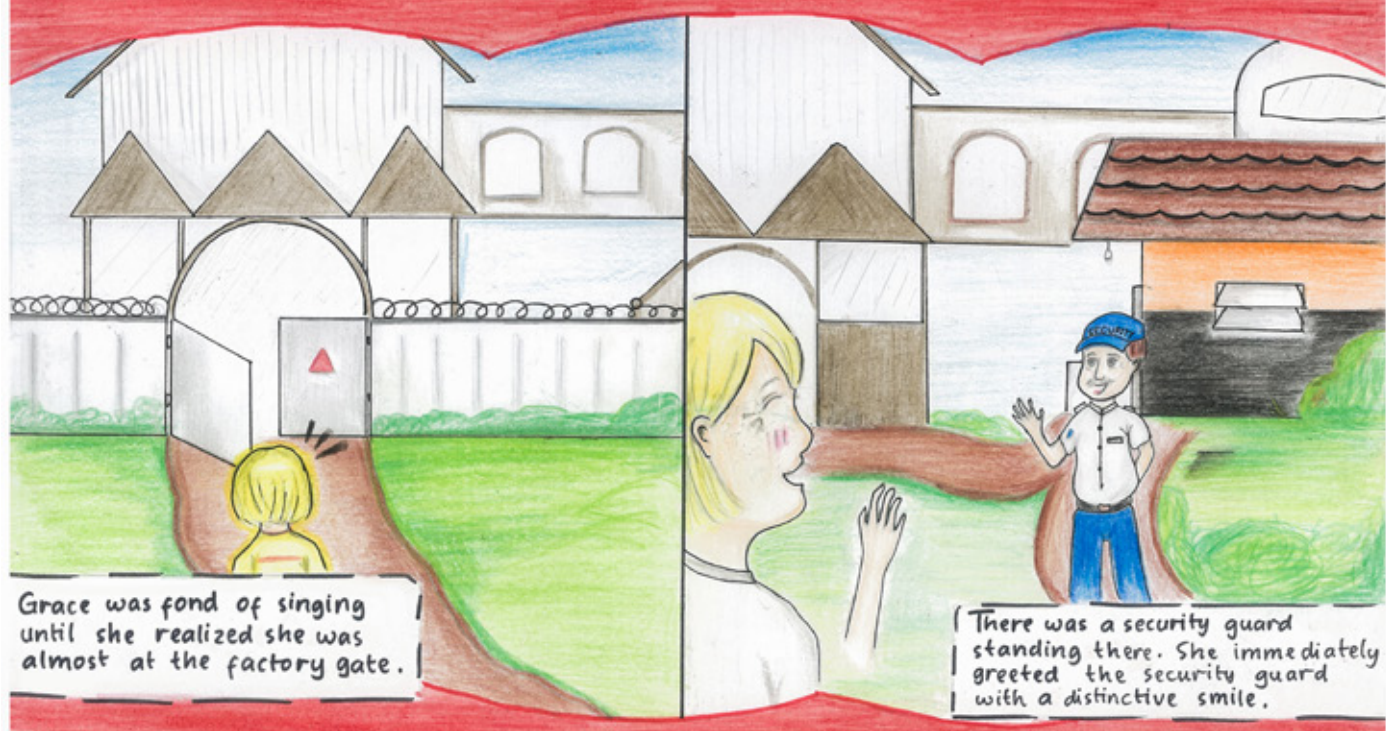




Desmond has a barrow  
in a marketplace.  
Molly is the singer....

song: Obi lodi Obi lodi  
by The Beatles

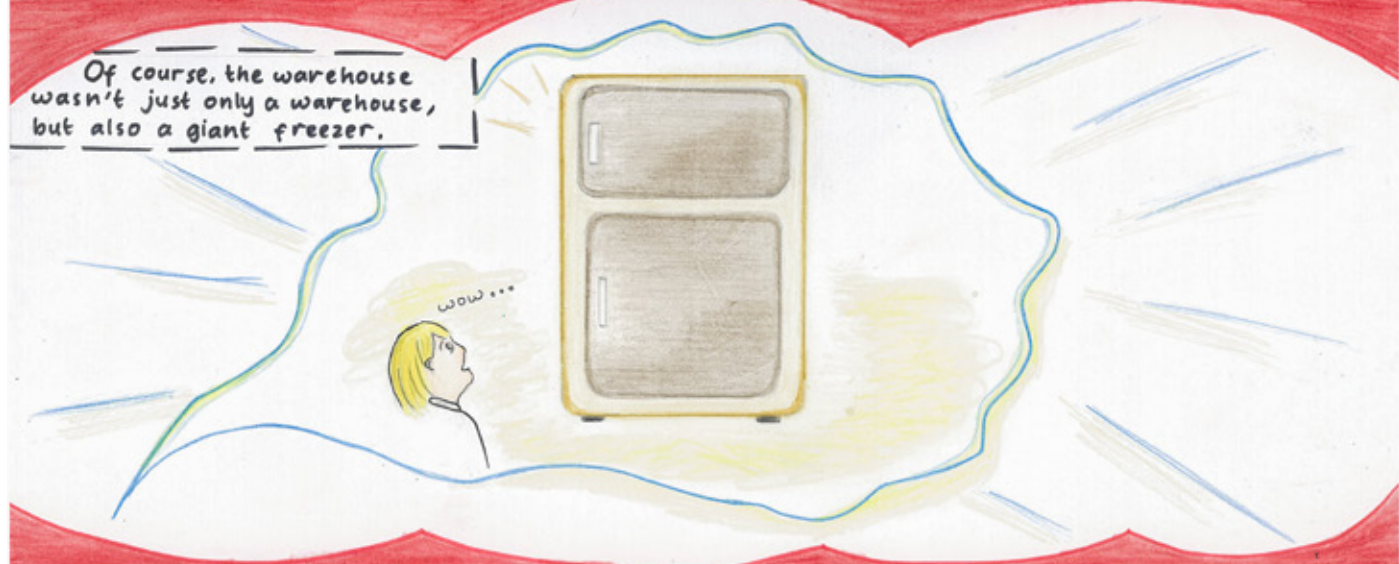
Every morning, Grace went to  
work on foot. As she walked, she  
hummed to her favorite songs.



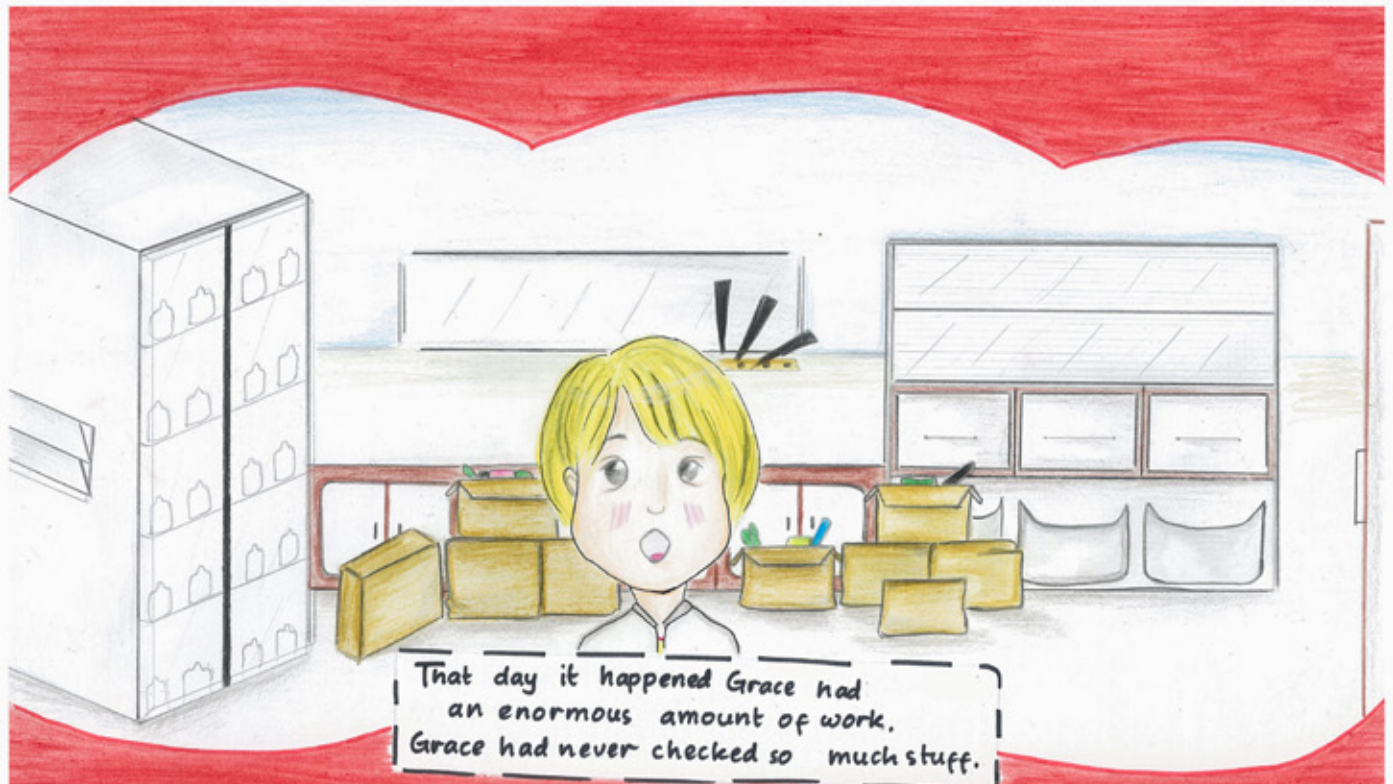
Grace was fond of singing  
until she realized she was  
almost at the factory gate.

There was a security guard  
standing there. She immediately  
greeted the security guard  
with a distinctive smile.









The clock had shown 11 pm.  
Grace was still in the warehouse.



Her colleague who was in a hurry to go home didn't have time to check carefully and immediately locked the warehouse without seeing that she was still inside.

Grace who was checking things, suddenly heard the sound of a locking door.







Hey... please open the door,  
for whoever's  
outside,  
please ...



Grace then ran toward the door,  
then banged on the door and called  
out. But unfortunately, no one heard it.



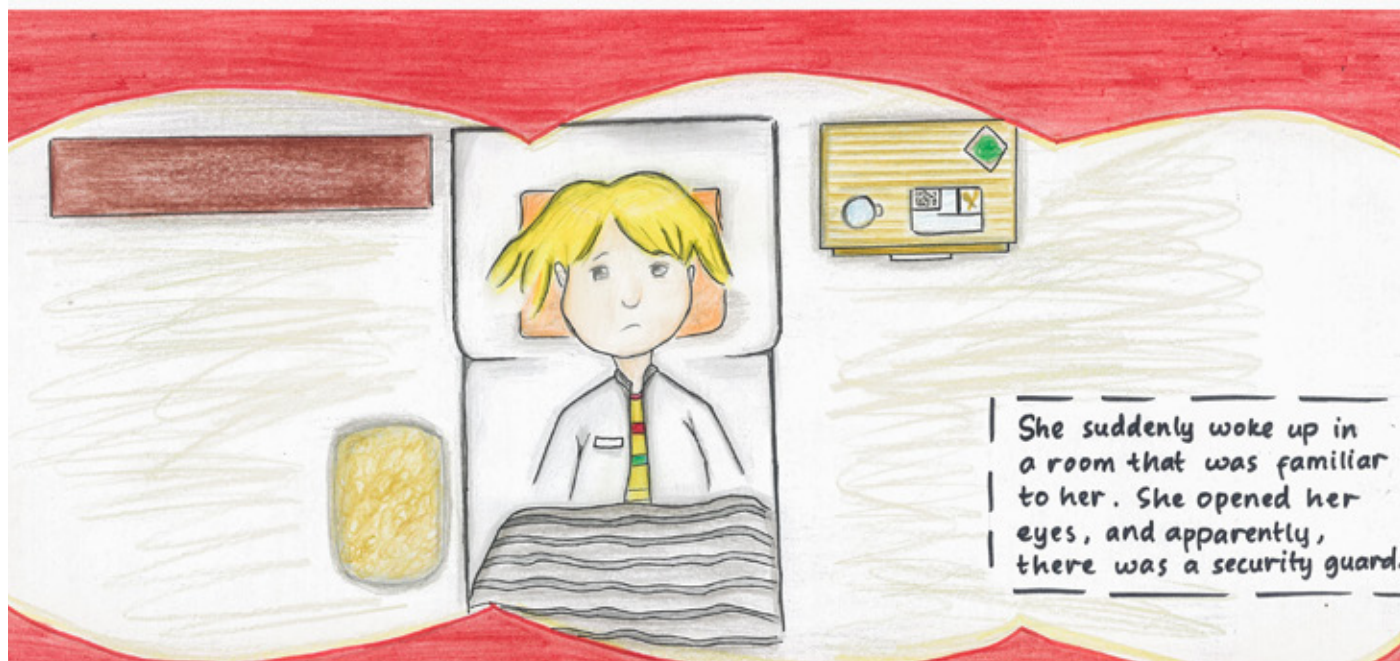
Oh God...  
please...  
I've had  
enough.

Grace's face was pale, she couldn't  
stand the cold of the warehouse  
anymore.

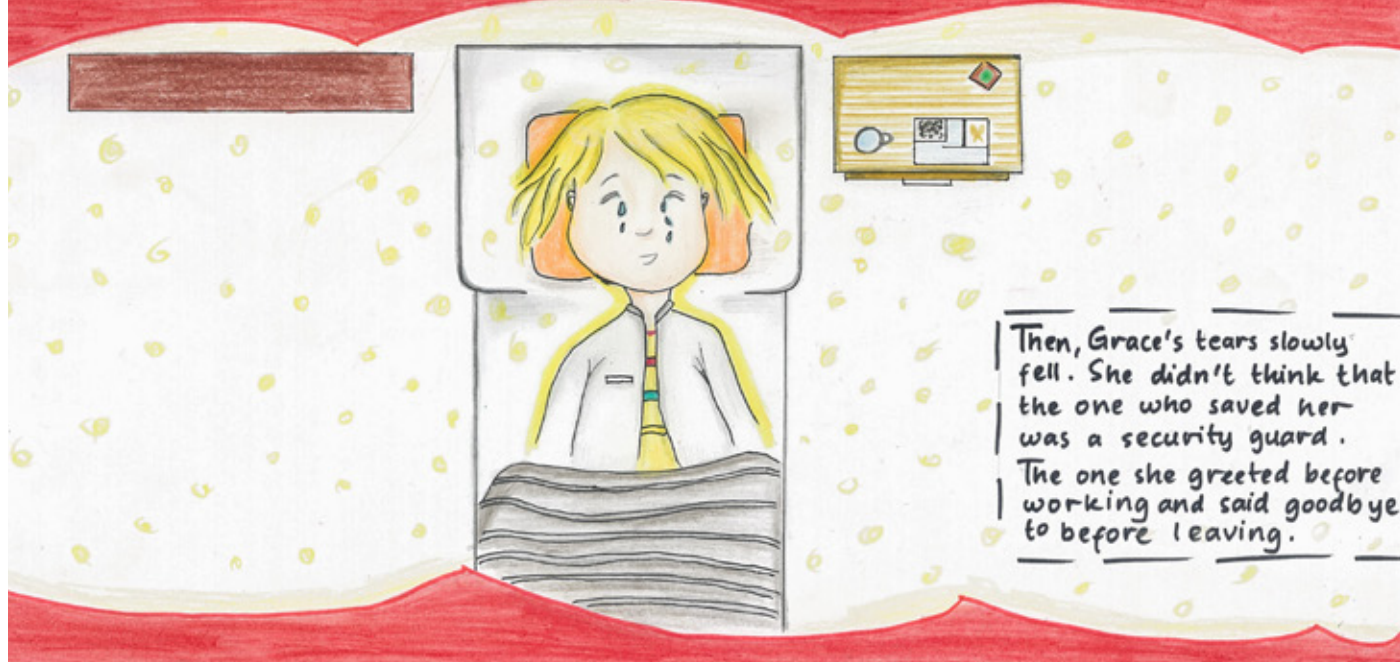


Her body shivered, her lips turned  
blue and her vision began to blur  
and finally Grace fainted.





She suddenly woke up in a room that was familiar to her. She opened her eyes, and apparently, there was a security guard.



Then, Grace's tears slowly fell. She didn't think that the one who saved her was a security guard. The one she greeted before working and said goodbye to before leaving.



# MORAL

Greeting one another is trivial to us.

But, we don't know how flimsy it is  
in someone's mind that we ever greet them.

Or should I say "*memorable*".

Nor do we realize how well it can be  
for us and many.

Grace makes us realize that greetings are  
*simple* but *significant*.

What about us?

Have we done the same?

## The End



# ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Hello! My name is Salsabila Ananda Batubara, but you can call me Eca. I was born in my beloved city, named Padangsidempuan. When I was in Elementary School, I always joined the flag raisers at school. So, in High School I selected “Paskas” as my extracurricular. I really love playing The Sims 4, sometimes I can play it for hours! I always play it when I have free time. By the way, I really like to read comics, too.



# WORDS HEROES

2020

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