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What nice night, I still remember that on January 11, was raining, with the aroma so characteristic of raindrops on the pavement, that feeling of tranquility that transmits the sound of rain falling on the roofs of the houses, the streets and squares, giving life wherever you go. That night, I met Adila, a mysterious girl, who appeared of nowhere. I could watch walking down the street in the rain with no shelter, soaked. For a moment I hesitated << Did you let go, or I'll help this poor woman? >>. My conscience not allow me, had help, so I put some shoes, the first I saw, grabbed an umbrella and went for it.

As more approached me, more questions he had.

'Where did this girl come? Why so you go out? Thought.

When I finally found a few steps from her, she looked up and saw me, he collapsed. I took before calleraground. He had fainted, so here was none other than taketo my house. Once there, I put a blanket and lay by the fire that had lit few minutes before. It was a girl about 17 years old, seemed of Moroccan origin. Within ten minutes the girl began to recover reason and when he opened his eyes, was quite surprised to see he was no longer in the rain. I calmly asked:

Hey, are you all better - she with her eyes fixed on me nodded without saying anything?. Then he told me:

Who are you and how did I get here?

-Who I am? My name is Carlos, I have 27 years and now are in my house. What happened was is that we're walking down the street outside, and when I went to see if could help, you've fainted. I have just received in my house. Well, now it's up to you.-The girl was silent, watching the house, back and forth, as if looking something. After Few seconds of silence, the girl looked at me and told me his name, Adila. After saying her name, she got up quickly and thanked me hospitality

Thank you for receiving me for nothing, now let me go.

'But where are you going in such hurry and top with the time it does?

I do not know ... he said with a small mouth. I quite surprised asked if really was good. She immediately, without warning began to mourn. I, not knowing what do, given the situation I said,

Hey, if you want, you can stay at my house tonight and tomorrow when you feel better you tell me what happens, okay? - To which she replied, sobbing:

'Thank you, I do not know what would have become of me if it were not for you. And sorry for the show I've ridden ... -I touched by the sincerity of the girl, with a smile said:

Do not give thanks, if you need help, I give you, okay? I'll let pijama, but you'll come big.

'No need, let me go, I not be a nuisance. I, surprised, replied:

But how will you go? I refuse to let your luck with the time he does, or joke. I'm going to prepare few cups of milk and then take you to your room, okay?

Okay ... really I'm not a nuisance?

-Of course not! -act followed, Adila, I embrace so affectionate way ...seemed as if my daughter or something because I felt such a sudden appreciation of the mysterious girl ...

My answer was return the corresponding hug and honestly was one of the moments beautiful in my life. Meet someone by chance, and create a strong link

...

After a quiet night, I got up and went to the room of Adila. I knocked on the door, but nobody answered, so here opened the door slightly and peeked. Adila was not in my room. Then I thought I had robbed me, and it was all a trick to earn my trust. Ready to see whole mess down the stairs and to my surprise, everything was in order. Very surprised I went to the kitchen, and to my surprise, Adila was preparing breakfast. At that moment I felt so stupid.think that he had robbed me, just because my brain had automatically associated immigrant as thief. That stupid ...

Adila told me good morning with a grin wide, you just answer and smiled back. Then I realized that there was only a glass with a quite drinkable coffee. I asked: What are you going to breakfast - Adila, with a shy voice said?

Nothing ... I, quite surprised by that answer I said, putting a hand on his shoulder: 'Do not be shy, my house is your house, tell me what you want breakfast and I will prepare, so I return the favor. -Adila, hearing my words, drew a beaming smile on his face and said

'I'd like some toast breakfast, whatever, with a glass of milk, please.

-Marching! I said, as she curtsied. I immediately got down to work and when breakfast was ready, we started to plan the day. First we go to buy clothes so he could dress and had to change, then we would walk around town, and finally have dinner in a restaurant, which I usually go and soil in which the food is delicious.

I went to dressed, while Adila would wash. When I came down, I said, Come to renew your inventory, right? -Adila, he stared at me very serious. Very surprised asked if he had said something wrong or if it was wrong, but Adila, shook his head and immediately asked me:

Why are so good me, if I have not done anything for you? I do not get it.

Hey, look into my eyes. Yes, you have not done anything for me, but what does it matter, if you need help, I will lend unconditional the mind, you know? I said, as he grabbed both shoulders with my hands. She, with tears I said,

You're the first person who treats me so well ...

Come, just treat you like a person.This remark made Adila break to mourn. I hugged him and said his ear:

Today will be a day to have fun and put aside the problems. She began to calm down and he said with that smile so characteristic that is:

Yes, let's fun. -Adila and I had created such a strong bond is only two days that seemed all out of a movie or a book.

We took the car and we head to the supermarket adventure. Honestly, I had never seen anyone so happy for long time.seemed he had never been in place, as if everything was new to her. The truth is that did not remember him we needed to talk about his whereabouts to enjoy the day to fullest. He would ask after dinner at home, so for now, have to deal with doubt.

Well, after almost four euros spent on clothes for Adila, (which luckily Is not a very big sacrifice) We went out to see the city, as was always full of life. To others, it was dark, so the views of the buildings, with the sun reflecting its huge windows, was beautiful. Orange tones beautiful sunset, reflected in the expectant gaze of Adila, who puzzled, admiring the sunset.

Finally, when it was dark, we decided go to restaurant. The only problem is that was pretty far walk from where we were, so I decided take a shortcut through some alleys. I wish we had never gone into that alley ... When we entered, Adila was very excited, so he stepped forward to out the alley and observe the beautiful glass towers shining in the dark night, yes, skyscrapers. When I was middle of the alley a man appeared, not very tall, thin, about thirty years. When I wanted to warn Adila, it was too late, the guy gripped the wrist Adila's hand. I would automatically yell at that idiot to drop to Adila, but he replied:

'What if I do? -while cracked a smile worthy of a psychopath.

If Do not let go to regret, fucking sick. I said as I prepared to engage a fight.

'I can assure that the only thing you will regret you. -Adila, he looked at my direction and shouted:

Look out! Suddenly I noticed a strong impact on the head. There was a second subject, but had not noticed. I was beaten with a wooden baseball bat. I began to bleed from his head as he lost consciousness.

Everything became blurry ... .. nothing abstract sense, a loud beep rack my head. The world began to darken, everything was black ...

Without any explanation,begin to notice a rage through my body, an energy that made me wake up suddenly. I waited for the guy who hit me with the bat goeth before me. Once and I could not see, I got up and with all the strength of my body, dealt her a strong punch to the head. The subject automatically fell to ground, and he had caught Adila, shocked at what had just happened, he tried to run, but Adila, taking advantage of the individual was distracted, kicked him in the testicles. The man cried in pain. Adila managed escape from the hands of those mentally ill and hugged me as she wept inconsolably. The guy said as he was running he shouted:

'What you give! Withoutableavoid I began to weaken. He was losing consciousness again. Adila was hugging me. I decided inspect the injury I had done my head. It was then that I realized I was bleeding a lot, too much to be a normal wound. Suddenly I fell down, I could not move I could only hear what's happening around me. Adila could hear screaming for help. Gradually a beep sounds was covering all until it all gone ...

I can listen to a man talk, but do not know exactly what it says. I try move but is useless. Little by little I'm seeing things better.

I finally get focus well-sight, and wake him at all. I'm in a hospital. I have a doctor on my left and right I have to Adila, almost asleep. The doctor examined me with his eyes, and finally tells me:

Good evening Mr. Carlos, is not it?

Yes, I'm Carlos.

All right, could you tell me your age, please?

course, 27 years.

Perfect, far shows no signs of amnesia.

-How?

Let me explain to you. takes two days hospitalized. He suffered a slight fracture skull brain, and carries those two days unconscious.

-How did I get here?

Your daughter is very brave, brought him to the hospital door, carrying his body.

'My God ... Suddenly a voice calls the doctor.

Well, Charles, I have to go. Within a few hours he may be discharged.

-OK, bye. I, still shocked by everything he had told me the doctor, I got up from the couch to the bathroom. I left Adila was completely asleep, so here I decided put her down on the couch. I sat on a chair looking out the window with beautiful views of the city. While admiring the show could not stop thinking about what Adila had done for me. I could not help excited. Without warning, Adila got up, looked like it had had a nightmare. I got up to see if she was okay. When he saw me awake, he jumped in bed and hugged me and immediately began to mourn. I also broke to mourn. Everything we had done for each other ...

Once we settled both, we sat in the chairs that looked out the window and, with the awkward silence that had formed, I decided ask

'Why did you do?

A man once told me "Yes, you did nothing for me, but what does it matter, if you need help, I will lend unconditional the mind."

-never me what I had expected, thank you very much.

-just I learned from a person who treats the world with love ... If it were not for your generosity, I do not know what would have become of me. You have changed my way of seeing things.

Thank you, I feel very flattered. Could Ask you something?

-Clear.

Could you tell your story?

Yes, I promised. I used live in Morocco, with my family, we were very poor and barely ate a day. My father, a year ago told us forth out of poverty. His solution was escape the country, as many do. We went one night with lothair. The trip was a horror. Very few survived. My father stopped the boat and drowned, my little brother died from hypothermia. Only were my mother and me. When we arrived, we were put in a refugee camp. My mother died of starvation. I was finally alone. That I had no escape. It cost me but I got theirs. I found a spotlight where would people who had no resources. I was feeding there for long time, until one day, someone stole the food that was in the store. I blamed myself because as I was

the immigrant, all I knew was stolen. I drove them away in a rainy night. That was when I found. And from that moment I felt person. Really thanks for everything you've done for me ... -Adila, despite the hard story he told me, did not cry, now I was with her, and protect.

-Adila.

-Yes?

Before the doctor told me "Your daughter is very brave." Would you like really? He -Adila not believe what he heard.

Yes ... she Said excited and smiling.

Then, my daughter, has begun a new life. It is time to overcome the obstacles of the past to live the present and the future.

Finally, I adopted Adila. He is currently studying and is taking very good notes. Because we are all people, and all deserve a decent life. If equality, not discrimination. Let us fight so that all children can live their happy childhood.

Thanks for your attention. Dedicated to those who do not have the same fate as us.