Dear Diary,

Today, I was a crossing buddy for a younger student during Walk/Roll Week. I was nervous at first, but it turned out to be a really great experience that might impact my life forever.

Before we started walking, I waited by the gate with my backpack. The wind was cold, and I could smell wet grass. My hands were shaking a bit. Then I saw my buddy coming. She was a little girl with a purple helmet and a scooter. She looked shy, yet beautiful with her chestnut hair.

During the walk, she held my hand tightly. “Do cars ever not stop?” she asked softly. I looked both ways and said, “That’s why we’re careful and cross together.” Her scooter made a click-clack sound on the footpath, and I could hear birds in the trees. I felt like a big sister, making sure she was safe.

After we crossed the road and got to school, she gave me a big smile and said, “Thanks!” before running to her class. I stood there for a moment, feeling proud. My heart felt warm, even though the morning was chilly.

Today, I learned that being a leader isn’t always about being the loudest. Sometimes it’s about helping someone feel safe. I’d love to do it again tomorrow.

By: Farzana