

## **LETTER TO THE WATCHMAN**

Dear Mr. Watchman,

I still remember the time we had a thief scare. I was in my house, listening to my music and dancing around. And you rang the bell incessantly till I opened it. You were panting after climbing 11 flights of stairs. In a hurry you told me that a thief had entered the building and to close all entry points. Then left like a hurricane to warn the others. I did what you asked me to diligently and sat down, patiently waiting for the thief to leave the building.

After 15 minutes, you returned and told me that it was just a scare. That was the day I noticed your loyalty towards the apartments. After that day, I made an effort to know more about you. I know that you love dark chocolates, you love your mother's tea because it has a secret ingredient you won't tell anyone. I remember how happy you were when we got your family to give you a surprise visit. That smile on your face was irreplaceable. You are irreplaceable. Just like everyone deserves to be valued, you do too.

So, thank you Mr. Watchman.

Thank you for safe guarding me and my house.

Thank you for bringing me the things I needed when I didn't feel like getting out of home.

Thank you for helping me to the airport when my parents were not home.

Thank you for sharing your story with me.

Thank you for leaving your family in your village and taking care of ours.

Thank you for being my silent guardian.

Yours grateful,

An old friend.