The girl just sat and watched the people go by and she never tried to speak. She never said a word. Many people passed but no one ever stopped. The next day I decided to go back to the park, ***curious*** if the little girl would still be there.

Right in the very spot as she was yesterday she sat with the saddest look in her eyes. Today I was to make my own move and walk over to the little girl. A park full of strange people is not a place for children to play alone. As I began walking towards her I could see the back of the little girl's dress ***indicated a deformity***. I ***figured*** that was the reason the people just passed by and made no effort to help.

As I got closer the little girl slightly lowered her eyes to avoid my stare. I could see the shape of her back more clearly. It was ***grotesquely*** shaped in a humped over form. I smiled to let her know it was ok. I was there to help, to talk. I sat down beside her and opened with a simple hello. The little girl acted shocked and then said “hi”.

After a long stare into my eyes I smiled and she shyly smiled back.

We talked until darkness fell and the park was completely empty.

Everyone was gone and we were alone. I asked the girl why she was so sad.

The little girl looked at me and with a sad face and said, "because I'm different." I immediately said "that you are!", and smiled. The little girl acted even sadder, She said, "I know". "Little girl" I said, "you remind me of an angel, sweet and innocent."

She looked at me and smiled. Slowly she stood to her feet and said "really?" Yes, ma'am, you're like a ***little guardian angel*** sent to watch over all those people walking by in the park." She ***nodded*** her head yes and smiled. And with that she spread her wings and said, "I am! I'm your guardian angel"

***I was speechless*** and thought I was seeing things. She said, "for once you thought of someone other than yourself, my job here is done!" Immediately I stood to my feet and said, "wait, so why did no one stop to help an angel?" She looked at me and smiled, "you're the only one who could see me and you believe it in your heart." And she was gone and with that my life was changed. So when you think you’re all you have, remember, your angel is always watching over you.

Every one of your friends is an angel in their own way. We all need each other.