




# The Kindest Person I Know

## **The kindest person I know is ...**

Marjan. She is our baby sitter and friend and is definitely the kindest person I know. She moved to Australia from Iran with her brother, not really knowing how to speak English. She was cleaning people's houses to earn spare money when she wasn't studying at University. She has finished her degree now and even though she doesn't think so, her English is great. Every time she is with us, she tries to make it the best day possible and she tries so hard to make us laugh and smile.

Marjan always offers out of the kindness of her heart, to pick up and look after my little sister Amèlie, so that she doesn't have to drive all the way to Homebush and back in the car when mum takes me to diving training.

Sometimes she takes us down the street to the shops and we get chocolate bars, lollies or ice creams. She always buys us thoughtful gifts on special occasions, even though she doesn't celebrate the same things as us like Christmas and Easter.

Marjan helps our family out a lot and I don't know what we do with out her. She's always trying to make everyone happy. I hope she knows how happy she makes us. 

*A joy to  
read  
Claudia.  
Thank you  
js*

