



## 5-PARAGRAPH ESSAY

- INTRO: Here's a little song I wrote  
Might want to sing it note for note  
Don't worry, be happy.  
Every life we have some trouble  
When you worry you make it double  
Don't worry, be happy...
1. You got no place to lay your head  
Somebody came and took your bed,  
Don't worry, be happy.
2. Landlord say your rent is late,  
You may have to litigate,  
Don't worry, be happy...  
Look at me, I'm happy...
3. Ain't got no cash, ain't you got no style  
Ain't go no gal to make you smile,  
Don't worry, be happy.
4. When you worry your face will frown  
That will bring everybody down,  
So don't worry, be happy.  
Don't worry, be happy now.
- CONC This song I wrote,  
I hope you learned it note for note,  
like good little children,  
Don't worry, be happy.  
Listen to what I say,  
In your life expect some trouble  
When you worry, you make it double  
Don't worry, be happy...be happy now.  
Don't worry...be happy...

## INTRODUCTION

Kindness. ‘Tis a common word. Everyone uses it. But what does it mean?

“A kind deed, a favor, the quality or state of being kind.” That is what the dictionary says. Is it to smile occasionally at Joe, the boy no one likes? If the dictionary is right, this is kindness. Is it to sit beside him on the bus and say, “Glad you came, Joe?” If the dictionary is right, this is kindness. Is it to let him sit beside you at the ball game? If the dictionary is right, this is kindness.

But hey you! That dictionary doesn’t tell you about the narrow line between kindness and polite tolerance, does it? You never knew there was such a thing, did you? But Joe knows. It’s easy to tell.

### POINT 1

#### Occasional Smile

Giving Joe an occasional smile is indeed polite. However, it isn’t kind. Not if you do just that—smile. What you don’t know is that Joe feels like smacking your smirking face!

### POINT 2

#### Shallow Greeting

Sitting beside Joe on the bus and saying, “Glad you came, Joe,” is very polite. But it is not kind. Not when you immediately turn around to talk to your gang of friends in back and leave him out. Especially when Joe looks around and sees you only sat beside him because you had no other place to sit. That is not kind, it is nasty. What you don’t know is that he wishes you’d get your bulky bod off his bench!

### POINT 3

#### Isolating

Letting Joe sit beside you at the game is really polite of you. However, it is not kind. Not when you are constantly letting him sit on the end of the row and ignoring him throughout the game—even when there is a touchdown and everyone is thumping and hugging each other. That is far from kind. It is downright cruel. What you don’t know is that Joe wishes you’d slip between the bleachers and crack your neck!

## CONCLUSION

Hey you! What is kindness? Is it smiling at Joe? Is it sitting beside him? Is it allowing him to sit by you? Come now, you make Joe sick! Is this kindness? Or are you just politely tolerating Joe? Joe can tell you. He knows. It’s easy to tell.

“Kindness is a kind deed, a favor, the quality of being kind; all motivated by love. You cannot be wholly kind unless you are wholly loving.” That is kindness.

Hey you! Are you kind?

