Have you ever thought about what you would do if you were the president of your country? Or what would you do if you had unlimited power? I have. My friends used to ask me these questions when I was a child, and my answer was always: I will eliminate poverty.

I think none of us like violence; no one wants to be stolen, raped, or threatened, so I always wonder why do people do such things? The only convincing reason I could find is that they act like this because of their neediness. If starving people had enough money, they would not steal food. If society cared about homeless children, there would not be criminals in the future. That is exactly why I always think of ending poverty if I had unlimited power. However, recently it turned out that I do not need this kind of power to achieve my desire. All I need are useful ideas and a kind heart.

I have been living in a school campus for two years. The view from my window is a dustbin where the cleaners used to throw bags full of food. On my first day, I was shocked by how much food was thrown out after each meal! Ironically, each morning before I went to school, I used to watch an old woman looking for anything edible in the same bin.

She broke my heart so I asked myself, “DO I really need unlimited power to help her?” Of course the answer was NO. Then I came up with an idea. Since we already have excess food, why do not we save it in an appropriate way so someone else can it without being harmed? This idea will help not only the old woman, but also anyone who spends most of the week almost without eating anything.

I knew it would not be applied unless the school supported me. I could not wait so I went to the school social worker and I told her about my idea and my concern about the old woman. Actually, she was very helpful as she came with me to the major general –the person who is responsible for our campus- and persuaded him to start applying my idea from that day.
The results were awesome. All my friends were excited and they wanted to offer more kind to more people, so instead of taking two services, each couple of friends took only one and let the other to help another human being.

Since then, the chefs have been used to preparing plastic services from the excess food and covering them with plastic wrap. Then we -the students- distribute all of them to homeless people in our city.

Now, I am used to taking a service for the old woman each morning. We have become some kind of friends. I am sure that she deserves more but this is all I can do for her. I wish I could offer her more.

I realized that we do not need to be presidents, or have any power at all to help building a kind society. All what we need is love. Love can build more than a kind society; it can build a united, helpful, and perfect society. I hope that all boarding school can read this so we stop wasting this valuable food. I hope that in the soon future there will be no poor people eating their food from garbage. I just hope.