

SUBJECT: Inspirational Stories & Quotations – Holiday – Christmas

Do I Have Enough?

I was doing some last minute Christmas shopping in a toy store and decided to look at Barbie dolls for my niece. A nicely dressed little girl was excitedly looking through the Barbie dolls as well, with a roll of money clamped tightly in her little hand. When she came upon a Barbie she liked, she would turn and ask her father if she had enough money to buy it. He usually said yes, but she would keep looking and keep going through their ritual of do I have enough. As she was looking, a little boy wandered in across the aisle and was sorting through the Pokemon toys. He was dressed neatly, but in clothes that were obviously rather worn, wearing a jacket that was probably a couple of sizes too small. He had money in his hand, but it looked to be no more than five dollars or so at the most. He was with his father as well, and kept picking up the Pokemon video toys. Each time he picked one up and looked at his father, his father shook his head no.

The little girl had apparently chosen her Barbie, a beautifully dressed glamorous doll that would have been the envy of every little girl in the block. However, she had stopped and was watching the interchange between the little boy and his father. Rather dejectedly, the boy had given up on the videogames and had chosen what looked like a book of stickers instead. He and his father then started walking through another aisle of the store.

The little girl put her Barbie back on the shelf, and ran over to the Pokemon games. She excitedly picked up one that was lying on top of the other toys, and raced toward the check-out, after speaking with her father.

I picked up my purchases and got in line behind them. Then, much to the little girl's obvious delight, the little boy and his father got in line behind me. After the toy was paid for and bagged, the little girl handed it back to the cashier, and whispered something in her ear. The cashier smiled and put the package under the counter. I paid for my purchases and was rearranging things in my purse, when the little boy came up to the cashier. The cashier rang up his purchases and then said, "Congratulations, you are my hundredth customer today, and win a prize". With that, she handed the little boy the Pokemon game, and he could only stare in disbelief. It was, he said, exactly what he had wanted.

The little girl and her father had been standing at the doorway during all of this, and I saw the biggest, prettiest, toothless grin on that little girl that I have ever seen in my life. Then they walked out the door, and I followed, close behind them. As I walked back to my car, in amazement over what I had just witnessed, I heard the father ask his daughter why she had done that. I'll never forget what she said to him. "Daddy, didn't Nana and PawPaw want me to buy something that would make me happy"? He said "Of course they did, honey," and with that the little girl giggled and started skipping toward their car.

She had decided she had the answer to her question "Do I have enough?"

