



Samir from Nepal and Bemba from Congo were best friends. Every day, they went to the SSSSB class together, where they learned about kindness, sharing, gratitude, and how to have a good heart.

One day, they were walking home when they saw a boy with a shiny, very expensive bicycle. *"Wow!"* said Bemba. *"If I had a bike like that, I would never be tired again!"*

Samir nodded. *"I would love one too! I could ride everywhere so fast!"*

They dreamed for a while about a bike with a little bell, a basket full of toys, and flashing lights.

But suddenly, Samir stopped walking. *"Bemba... do you think that kind of bike would really make us happy inside?"*

Bemba thought. *"Maybe a little... but not forever."*

Samir smiled: *"We already have so many good things. We have each other, we learn beautiful things in class, and we can laugh and play."*

Bemba said: *"That's true. And when we do good things and are kind to others, that's when we feel really happy."*

The boys looked up at the sky and felt peaceful — not because they had a fancy bike, but because their hearts felt light and full of joy.

And guess what? Later that day, they helped an old lady carry her bag. She smiled and said: *"You boys have golden hearts!"*

Samir and Bemba looked at each other and knew: that is what really matters.