Not All That Glitters is Gold

**Usually, in our daily life, when we see a good-looking, stylish and elegant guy, we respect him and like him right away. But, when we see a not-so-good-looking, simple and normal guy, we disrespect him and hate him.**

**Just to discover that this simple and normal person that we disliked from the beginning, might be the good guy, and the respectful one, after all. And that he’s beyond simple or normal from the inside!**

**As for the other guy, the good-looking and elegant one that we respected and liked, it might turn out that he’s the bad guy and the one with bad intentions, after all; someone who is nowhere near elegant or good-looking from the inside.**

**And here where our story begins.**

**At one stormy and snowy freezing night, my family, my friends and I, were surrounding the bonfire, hoping for warmness, running away from the cold that has gotten all of our teeth chattering, causing a weird, but funny, musical instrument. We sat there, each one telling a story as it was our tradition every Christmas evening. I have got a feeling that this night would be different than any other christmas evening, because grandma was silent all evening while we were all chatting, laughing and making fun of each other. I was looking at her every now and then, and I could tell that, even though her body was here, sitting among us, her mind was elsewhere, lost somewhere far away from here, seventy years away from now, and I could tell that she was thinking about a story to tell from her childhood. So, I turned to my friends and went on with laughing and chatting with them, without looking back at my grandma, giving her the time to get her story straight, without trying to guess what story she has to tell, knowing that it would be impossible.**

**“ Alright”. Suddenly grandma began, and we all quitted laughing and chatting together, and turned to listen to what she has to say. “I have a story that I want to tell you about, and I hope you all listen and learn from it.**

**“When I was a little girl, there was a popular girl in my class who was liked by everyone, because she was beautiful, smart and funny. And as everyone else, I used to like her too. Later on, by some coincidence, we became best friends, and I liked that, really liked it. And soon enough, I was as popular and lovable as she was. I used to tell her everything that happens to me, everything I felt, even my darkest secrets! As for her, she used to tell me what seemed to me everything. Everyone was so jealous and surprised by our friendship, and I liked that too. But one day, I walked into school and everyone was looking at me and laughing, and I didn’t know why or what to do. The best solution I could think of was running to that girl. However, when I reached her and saw her, she was laughing, too. That’s when she told me that she has revealed my secrets to everyone. After that big and hurtful incident, I found out that not everything should be judged by looks. And not everything that glitters is gold.”**

**I was right, it was a different night, and everyone of us spent the rest of it calm and thoughtful…**

By: Aseel AbuJabal :)