

Priceless

Unlocking the door I hear the soft jingle of the bell above my head. I stride over to the window of my dime store and flip the sign so that it reads: Now Open. Like every morning I anticipate the laughter and joy that will fill the small shop as families venture in and out throughout the day. The bell jingles again and I welcome in my first costumers. If I could live my life in the olden days, I would open a small family friendly shop often known as a dime store. I would choose this job over other occupations because my store would build community and fellowship, bring joy to children, and allow me to be amongst treasures that are yet to be discovered.

Families and friends visit my store with excitement of what they will find inside. Building relationships and memories, they enjoy a piece of candy or comb through the antique style jewelry. My store is a place of community where families bond or old friends are reunited. Barbara Bush once stated, "Cherish your human connections-your relationships with friends and family."¹ Rain or shine, people meet together at my store to hear the news, buy a candy bar, or catch up with each other. If I owned a dime store, I would have the privilege of watching relationships grow as close friends and tightly knit families cherish the quality time they get together as they shop.

I love bringing joy to others, whether it is with a small gift or a simple word. A child's radiant smile is the best reward for toil. The children gleefully dash about my dime store with wide eyes and astonished smiles. They debate whether or not to spend their hard earned money and when they find a treasure, they cannot wait to share the news with anyone who will listen. Every day after school the children visit my store and fill up their pockets with small treasures and mouth-watering treats. Children passing by curiously press their noses into the glass windows as they beg their mother for change. Proudly these kids walk out of my store clutching their purchases as if they were worth millions. Their pure hearts and honest grins fill me up with delight every day.

Ever since I was young I have been drawn to trinkets. Though it may be an old rusty necklace I find on the street, I hold it in my hands as if it was a gem, because to me it is a gem. I would spend day and night in a dime store, which is why I would become the owner. Cautiously I analyze each and every item in the store and munch on the varieties of sweets. I fall in love with the trinkets and hope the buyer sees the beauty in them just as I do. Beauty is in the eye of the beholder, and though something may seem dull and dreary to some, it shines brighter than the sun to another. My job would be to make everything fascinating and exquisite so that all can enjoy the beauty of each and every treasure. A dime store would be perfect for my interest in little trinkets.

Walking into my shop would help people to find the joy and beauty in little things: fellowship with a loved one, a child's smile, and treasures worth more than gems. If I was blessed with a life in the 1900s, I would become a dime store owner, because I would get to experience so many remarkable things and meet so many remarkable people. This adventure would be priceless.

Bibliography

1. Bush, Barbara. "Barbara Bush Quotes." Brainy Quote. Retrieved October 30, 2018, from www.brainyquote.com/authors/barbara_bush