“Life is unfair. And it’s not fair that life is unfair” by Edward Abbey.

I used to believe that life is fair, however it was that incident a few years ago that made me realize that I was wrong. It was that incident that made me discover a world different from mine. Not everyone is as fortunate as I am, with everything I needed, wanted.

When I was 12 years old, my parents and I often went to stroll at a park nearby. One day, we were strolling there as usual when we saw a girl walking around aimlessly. She looked about the age of seven and was short and skinny. She spotted us and started walking in our direction.

“Excuse me, can you give me some money? I have not eaten anything since morning.” she told me, with watery eyes. I was confused and looked at my mother. She was quite shocked too. “Where is your mother?” my mother asked. The girl just shooked her head profusely and refuse to say a thing. I thought that she was probably just a cheater, however my mother who was a kind lady, handed over a fifty cent coin. Instead of saying thank you, the girl pleaded for fifty cents more. She said that everything in the coffee shop cost at least a dollar. I was furious at her request and without saying a word, dragged my parents away from her. A few days later, I heard from a neighbor that the girl was an orphan and was taken care of by a distant relative, a sixty-year-old woman. They were poor and often have to skip meals. The girl had to help out each day at her guardian’s vegetable stall. I was flabbergasted. I did not know that such people actually existed around me.

Before this incident, I always thought that the stories in newspapers whereby there are people suffering in this world were just myths. Now, I knew that such things really happen. I learned that there are things we may not choose in life. There are people with too much differences that they could not even compare. Some are starving yet some are wasting enough food for five starving men. I learned that life is unfair.

Life is unfair; this is how it is. It is impossible for life to be fair since everyone is different and everyone leads a different life. It is how the universe works. Even though I believe that life is unfair but it is impossible to make life a fair one to everyone. If the world is a filled with the replica of a single person, I could not imagine how that would be like. The reason why the world is like how it is today is probably because life is unfair. Different people having different lives. Different people accomplishing different things. Different people having different strengths.

Therefore, as ironic as it sound, it is only fair that life is unfair.

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