

Sophie Meinhardt Memorial Scholarship 2011

By Nick Meyer

When I was in fifth grade my whole grade went to Rost School and did a winter concert. Rost School is for kids who are disabled. We sang songs in sign language. I had a great time. I remember one of the disabled kids name was Matt. I will always remember him.

In the summer of 2009, I went to a Reds game. It was my first time ever sitting near the Reds dugout. In the fourth inning of the baseball game the catcher tossed me a baseball. I couldn't believe it. When I turned around a little kid was walking back to his seat when I stopped and gave him the ball. I was happy I gave the ball to the little kid. He needed more than I did.

In the 9th inning of the Reds game the catcher tossed me another baseball. The game finished and I was so happy. I had my first baseball. When I was walking up from our seats I saw Matt, the person I helped at Rost, and his family. I know when I saw Matt I remembered him, but he could not remember me. I decided I wanted to give Matt the baseball. Matt's dad was really thankful. I could see Matt was pretty happy. I know that Matt will not remember me giving him the baseball but I hope his family will. I did not gain money, or things that I could use for myself. I gained the knowledge of seeing that sometimes you can make yourself happier by making others happy. I hope Matt's family will always remember me because I will always remember him.