

Humans Are Like That

by Melissa S. Anderson

Jack is a reporter who checks in from time to time with an angel named Bella, to get the inside scoop.

Jack: Hi, Bella.

Bella: Hi, Jack! I'm so happy to see you again!

Jack: Are you tracking someone today?

Bella: Yes, I am. Check out this beautiful soul.

Jack sees a man charging down the sidewalk with a tense, angry look on his face.

Jack: Beautiful, huh? What's his story?

Bella: Here, you can check out his book, while I try to get him to look up.

Jack: Look up?

Bella: There's a magnificent blue heron flying overhead. Just a little nudge – there! He sees it. The bird distracts him for a moment. Okay, that's good.

Jack: From what I see in his book, I'd say he has ego issues.

Bella: Humans are like that. See the old woman sitting on that bench, looking sad and dejected? Let's see if he notices her.

Jack: I wouldn't bet on it. He's pretty self-absorbed.

Bella: She coughs ... Ah, he glances at her. Something stirs in his heart. Excellent. (She's one of us, undercover.)

Jack: Geez, according to his book,

he's made big mistakes,
hurt some people, wasted a lot of opportunities.

Bella: Humans are like that.
Oh, dear, he's walking so fast that he might miss this.

Jack: Miss what?

Bella: The little boy on the tricycle.
Here, I'll make the trike squeak.

Jack: That got his attention.

Bella: The little fellow reminds him
of his own son at that age.
We've touched a tender spot.
He smiles and winks at the boy.
Yes! (*pumping her fist in the air*)

Jack: You call this guy a "beautiful soul,"
but he's also quite a mess.
He needs a lot of help.

Bella: Humans are like that.

Jack: Okay, Bella, gotta go.
Always a pleasure.

Bella Likewise, Jack.