If I were granted one day with countless money and freedom, I would spend it with Jacob, a boy I came across in an orphanage while doing voluntary work three months ago. Jacob was a very gentle kid and was always wearing a warm smile. Nevertheless, I could tell that he hid something in his mind, something that he had been craving for a long time. After a few days’ work, I brought the topic up to him. He told me that he loved the ocean. He coveted the feeling of snorkeling and the pleasure of being able to see the wildlife undersea in person. The only problem was that he had no feet. He was born an orphan and a physically challenged kid. I really wanted to lend a hand.

With the money, I would be able to buy a submarine. With the submarine, Jacob would be able to move around under the water without difficulties. I would let him control everything, like a real pilot. And I would be his best cruise member and listener, accompanying him while we observe the wonderful nature. I could imagine that the trip would animate him with great joy. After all, what is better than dreams coming true? I believe that if all these were to realize some day, the colorful tropical fish, elegant sea plants and stunning views would stay in his memory forever. Oh, how I wish to have a fifth day being a carefree millionaire.