I volunteered in a charity association just one day last summer. In that occasion I helped earthquake victims by collecting and sending them some necessary things like food and clothing.

Last summer, I was a volunteer in an association near my house. All together we collected goods to help earthquake victims in Amatrice, a medieval town on the mountains in the centre of Italy not far from the capital city, Rome. On the 24th of August in this small Italian village there was a massive earthquake that destroyed the whole old town. Then in order to make a contribution, we organized a collection of food and clothing. Some friends of mine and I stayed there for a whole day to welcome people who brought food and clothes to be collected and sent there. In this way all the people living in the neighbourhood made a pledge to give a hand and help. Once we collected all this stuff we sent it to people in Amatrice.

I enjoyed this experience a lot because it was nice to help people who need it most, and in this case people who had found themselves homeless and without food and medicines. It was an experience that I would do it gladly again and again because, as I said before, I liked it a lot, even though in the past I would have never thought of having such a pleasure. I was very proud of the work I did. Gladly I'll do it again, even of another kind because it was exciting and involving. After this experience I've learned to appreciate what I have, situations, objects, opportunities and people around me, especially the support of my parents who are very close to me whenever I need their help or advice, always supporting me. After this I've also learned to express myself better because I was in contact with a lot of people and I helped the association in making other people approach volunteering. Therefore I'd like to conclude my essay by saying that making such an experience was exciting especially sharing it with other people in particular with my peers.

Erminia Gargano's