Light in His Eyes

Calian was a wealthy businessman, but he was also cold-hearted. "There is no light in his eyes," people said. Compassion was something he rarely showed.

One evening, while walking home, Calian passed a beggar who rasped, "Kind sir, could you spare a few dollars?" Calian ignored him, thinking of it as a waste of time.

As he continued, an eerie silence fell. Glancing around, Calian realized he was lost, surrounded by unfamiliar streets. He stopped a woman. "Excuse me, where am I?" She ignored him. He asked others, but no one responded. Frustrated, he yelled, "Why won't anyone help me? Where is your compassion?"

The people stopped and turned in unison. Their faces cracked like eggshells, revealing identical faces of Calian beneath. "We are you, don't you understand? Where is your compassion?" Their soulless eyes bore into him—cold, empty, and devoid of light, just like his own.

Calian screamed and ran until he returned to familiar streets, seeing people whose eyes gleamed with emotion. He collapsed, breathless, realizing kindness and compassion are what bring light to people's eyes, illuminating the world. His heart beat rapidly, and the ice that sealed his kindness for years melted; light returned to his eyes.