

## A Good Deed

04-02-1028 by Harry Zirkelbach  
Stars and Sun date 335108

On a recent week day evening our daughter and her husband took Barbara and me to Dinner. Good food and conversation added to the family enjoyment of this mid-week meal.

This was followed by an uneventful drive to our condo and the underground Windsor Garden prong 300 South Clinton St. Punching in the Entry Coe, our son-in-law drives the circular route to enter; immediately inside the garage we find a small child running all over the immediate driveway, crying and screaming, seeming out of her mind. Dave who is driving us home, stops immediately. I jump out and catch the hand of the frantic girl and walk her out of the way of our vehicle. Yet before this can be done, the automatic closing action of the overhead door is activated and the door comes down forcefully onto the roof of his car. With the child safely out of the path of his auto, Dave hits the accelerator; the car continues into the garage, the door keeps descending on the roof, the aerial, the rear of the new car.

Separately the 7 year old tells me she's being cared for by a grandparent in an adjacent building. She has calmed.

I had taken her to the door where her guardian is supposed to live, and as expected my building key won't open that door.

In our Unit, I explain to her that we'll contact Community Response.. Explain they will have the key to the unit of her

relative. We provide conversation and a glass of water, chat and call Community Response. Now she is friendly ,calm.

We learn she is to visit her grandparent; somehow was separated , left alone in the garage where in time she became frantic. We don't learn her relative's name. She is May Nilson is in the 2nd grade at Fox Creek School, lives with her parents on Green River Drive. Then David from Community Response arrives, gets our name and the details, agrees to return her to her care giver. Still both Dave and we are surprised; there has been no report of any missing child from anyone in this vicinity.

Dave keeps May calm, holding her hand. Then they both leave us with large smiles. We are not contacted by Dave again, so can only assume all ended well.

And the damage to the new vehicle was well covered by our Son-laws' insurance, without obligation to Windsor Gardens.

Any after thought? Yes, there must be many living here who are not fully capable of any responsibility.

And in the following days, the 300 So Clinton entry to those underground parking spaces was closed with the customary red cones while our management made adjustment to that garage door. Hopefully preventing premature overhead door closing.

Still, when using either entry to the Underground Garage I hit the Button to open the door, and then hit it several times to prevent such a mishap; something I always have done.