

The sun rising on an April morning saw two men starting their usual morning routines; The same they had followed for the last 15 years. Both of these men worked at a desk job where they followed directions from their boss. They both had families and an enjoyable life if not an exciting one.

One of these men Fred arrived at his job normally. The other man as he pulled out into an intersection was nearly killed as he just barely managed to avoid being broadsided by a bus. As he thought about how he had come within an inch of being killed he realized how dull of a life he had. Realizing that life was definate he felt that he should try to accomplish something in life rather than continue to be one of many followers.

Fred did all the tasks his boss assigned that day and then went home. Bruce however wanting to actively advance himself not only did the work assigned to him but did more.

Over the next couple months Bruce continued to do this. Eventually he recieved a raise.

Bruce however realized that despite his success at his workplace he would achieve anything worthy of remembering. He decided to quit his job and become a scuba diver and work on a rescue team. He saw that this job would not pay as much as his previous job but felt that he could really make a difference this way.

He signed up for a scuba course and he felt good about his decision after seeing how happy and lively of a person his instructor was. Luck was on his side at this point

and on his second practice dive he found a class ring for 1982 at a school nearby the area. He researched the initials on the inside and found the person who had lost it twenty years ago. A local newspaper picked up the story and he got a small article in the newspaper about him.

After receiving his certification he was accepted onto a rescue team that helped people stranded in the ocean. However by this point he had been off paycheck for nearly a month and funds were very short to begin with. He had to start buying less expensive food so he would not run out of money.

As he continued with his work on the rescue team his financial situation didn't improve but he felt that everyday he had accomplished something. As well as self gratification he also received a lot of publicity in the press for his heroic efforts. He even invented a device that made it easier for scuba rescuers all around the world to bring victims of underwater accidents to the surface without losing control of buoyancy.

He worked on the rescue team for a couple years before becoming the leader. He worked hard and dedicated his free time to develop new rescue techniques and soon his writings were read all across the country. He however didn't use any of this to improve himself and in fact the free publications he sent out cost him money.

During this time Fred continued to work at the same job and received minor raises every once and a while.

One day while making an attempted rescue on an amateur scuba diver who had

gotten trapped in an underwater wreck the buckle on Bruce's weight belt snapped at a depth of 250 feet. After suffering injuries from the rapid depressuration he died the next morning.

The newspapers wrote a large story on his history as a rescue diver. Fred was one of many people that read one of these article's. He greatly envied Bruce despite the quick and unforeseen end to his life. His life would drag on much as it had and what would he be rememberd for when he died.

Fred lived to become a good age and died with a good deal of money in the bank. However Bruce died a far richer man for having achieved something remarkable with his life.