

I normally drive the kids a few blocks to the bus stop, but one late-April morning they missed the bus. As we pulled out of the driveway, bus 454 happened to be coming down the street. **Mike Padgett**, a substitute driver, stopped when he saw my car and picked up the children for me. That was awesome because I didn't have much gas at all in the car, just enough to get to the bus stop and back.

– Submitted by DeAnn Swisher, parent