



Holly Helscher
"An Authentic Voice in B2B"

Client : **Detoxify Your Life**

Project : **Blog**

Objective: **Provide Readers with Inspirational Story**

Who Will You Inspire?

Excerpts from the blog:

Opening:

This past May I reached the 20-year mark of a satisfying career in higher education. Thirty days after that I sat in a room with 25 of my colleagues and we were told our school brand was closing. We'd all be exited from the company at the end of December. In the months that followed I did a lot of processing. And reflecting.

What came up most were the faces of the students who'd crossed my path for two decades. Whose lives had I helped improve? After all, that's why I'd gone into education...

But still, had I really helped anyone? Where were some of those students now? Had they met their objectives? Could they support their families as a result of getting a college education? Had they fulfilled their own dreams and definitions of success? Most students don't come back and let you what did work.

Middle:

During my last week, the father of one of the current students called me. In our last encounter he'd been so rude and profane I called security to escort him out of the building. He'd taken exception to my telling his son, "Yes, vapor smoke is still considered smoking and you can't do in the library..."

Then he asked, "You remember who I am?" ... Followed by, "Don't worry. I'm not calling to yell..."

"You know my son has Asperger's right? We talked about that and how he has trouble fitting in."

"Yes, we have," I said. I switched from tapping my pen to clicking it.

"I thought so. You grasped it right away and did everything you could to help him adjust. You even found him a job at he school and agreed to lock up his bike in the building so he wouldn't worry about. You talked to him like he was a human being..."

Ending:

"I don't know if a recommendation from a student's parent would help you get another job, but if it would I'm offering. How about if I build you a bike? It's what I do. It would be twice as good as anything you could buy in a store..."

I didn't hear from anyone else the rest of that final week. But I'd heard from him. He answered the question I'd been asking myself for six months. Had I helped anyone?

I'd helped at least one. And I was fortunate enough to have someone take the time to tell me so.

I was asked to turn a vignette of my life into a story for posting on this site dedicated to positive expression. Of it site administrator says, *"Read this article of inspiration. A truly gifted woman has given us a peek into the window of her life and her heart. Please share to help inspire others."*
(Steve Novell)

Note: *The site administrator expects approximately 500 views after a week of posting. He reported to me my blog post received 721 views after a few days.*