

## **HEATHER TOSTESON**

## THE KINDNESS OF STRANGERS IN AN ESTRANGED SOCIETY, AN ESTRANGING TIME

The point, though, is that we all go forward with the presumption of good faith in our fellow citizens because that presumption of good faith is essential to a vibrant and functioning democracy.

Barack Obama

Why Now?

Pondering this introduction as we developed this anthology, I was often mentally connecting images and scenarios that demonstrate our keen current need for kindness as a society. There is no dearth of them. Once invited in, they kept coming faster and faster, indeed in no time at all it felt like I was treading roiling, treacherous water. But suddenly, for no reason I can point to, my spirits lifted and I began to feel almost giddy as words rose up from the depths: We're all in the same boat.

Paradoxically, another set of images began to flow, ones that genuinely lifted my spirit: Falling into an unexpectedly intimate conversation with a stranger on an airplane flight, both of us free to share in a way that we couldn't with our closest friends, feeling, as I said good-bye and walked away, like a treasure chest, their confidences and revelations stored deep inside. Going into a grocery store, the library or post-office and sharing that small comment that would let the person I saw, a recent refugee from Nepal or Ethiopia, the new pharmacy tech, the cashier, know that I saw them as a vivid and welcome addition to my real and my imagined community. The face of the young man in a wheelchair who spun around immediately when I asked to take his picture for our *Remembering Kindness* series, agreeing as soon as he knew I wouldn't show the cigarette he was smoking, the way his face opened into a beautiful smile as he said, "Oh yes, I have the memory right here in my mind." *Right here. Kindness*.

We're all in the same boat. I can see it. The deep blue paint of the hull