Without them, it would not be interesting to exist. And every incident in our life allows us to experience a range of feelings: joy, anxiety, sadness, shame, fear, happiness. And the same event will make someone laugh, make someone cry, someone will smile, and someone will feel ashamed. So I want to tell my funniest story from my life.

We live on the eighth floor of a nine-story building. Above us lives a family with a daughter of 8-9 years old. The girl likes to throw garbage outside through the balcony or window.

Recently, I found a cake label on my balcony and realized that it was thrown out by our neighbors from above (except for them, no one lived above us). I decided to end the garbage on my territory and went to the neighbors to complain, taking my props. Fortunately for them, no one was at home. Then I put a label on their door and left. A few days later I heard a rude cry from a neighbor to daughter: "Don't throw garbage through the window!" I felt funny to hear this, at the same time I was glad that the neighbors took my hint. I found it funny because I stayed away from the scandal, but justice was achieved and the spoiled child got what he deserved. I don't like to get involved in conflicts. I hope they were ashamed!

This is not the only funny story, but this is the first thing that came to my mind.

This is how one and the same funny incident made someone laugh and made someone blush with shame.