

The blue bouquet by octavio paz essay sample

[Life](#)



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

I never thought something like that would happen in my life. I looked death in the eyes, and he looked back, directly at my own eyes.

I returned to my normal self just a few hours ago, when I was assured that I'm really away from that place, that town – really far away. After the incident, I tried to compose myself as soon as I returned to my room. I tried to rest, I tried to breathe easy, I tried to get hold of myself...but I can't. Even until now, I can't arrange my thoughts in a comprehensible order. I was about to die, I knew it! Thank God I have brown eyes! But still, I'm dumbfounded with what happened. After the encounter, I have a lot of questions in my mind, and I wanted to ask all of those to my captive. Yes, for me, I'm a captive during that time...my life is at his disposal. With the glint of light reflected on the machete, my whole life flashed right back at me. Is this how it would all end? Would my life be exchanged for that of a Blue Bouquet? Why? All these questions filled my mind, but still, I was not able to find any answer.

Looking back at what happened that night, I still consider myself lucky. I never knew that things like that could happen. I stared death in the eyes, and he stared back. Lucky for me, mine were brown.