

# [The most beautiful gift of my life essay](https://assignbuster.com/the-most-beautiful-gift-of-my-life-essay/)

The most beautiful day of your life … sometimes when it turns up, you don’t know that it is the most beautiful day of your life. You wake up one morning as usual, go to the bathroom and do all the things you use to do in other days. It could even happen that you are on delay and that you go out in a hurry and a lace is broken, like it happened to me today, and you curse and you don’t imagine that this one will be the most beautiful day of your life. Did you ever ask yourself, which one was the most beautiful day of your life?

Maybe it was not the one you were expecting. Your wedding day, your degree and all those dates full with expectations. It appears out of the blue, whenever you less expects it. The most beautiful day of your life … sometimes you discover it after it was the most beautiful day of your life, because as long as you are living it you don’t recognize that it is happening. You reconstruct it later. Maybe you get to know a person that in that instance doesn’t tell you anything and later changes your whole life.

Or you carry out a gesture, which escapes notice, and as time goes by you discover that it has just determined your fate. And later on you don’t do nothing but think of it and rethink of it a thousand times inside yourself. And now, with hindsight, you realize that this one was the most beautiful day of your life. And you regret it, that it has already gone away. In my case I don’t know which one has been the most beautiful day of my life. Maybe it was the time in which I have broken my leg.

Or maybe not… Maybe it is today when instead of giving ten thousand Euro to Don Vito I have aimed at winning Covalto. But the more the horses were reaching the wining post, the more I felt I have done a foolish thing and in fact Don Vito ‘ s gang have strangled me and put me inside a car’s trunk and I don’t have any idea where are they taking me. But I keep on waiting to get rid of the mess somehow. And I do hope that the most beautiful day of my life could still turn up and has not yet passed away.