

The happiest day of my life so far essay



**ASSIGN
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Over the course of my life, I have experienced many days of happiness; they all had a unique ingredient that separated them from each other as a distinct experience. There is; however, a day that I remember with extra fondness, a day that occupies a bigger space in my heart, the day of my eighteenth birthday. I suppose I could say this is possibly the happiest day in my life so far. The three factors that made this day so special were: a birthday cake, my friends, and a train station.

First factor was the birthday cake. Not an ordinary one, but a torte au pommes, the best cake this side of the Pyrenees, and possible the reason why so many people came to my birthday parties. There was never a birthday without a cake, but the torte au pommes was the best one indeed. This was thanks to the fact that undoubtedly; my mother was the most gifted baker in the area and she knew exactly where to get the right ingredients.

Second, my friends. They came early that day as I was leaving the country in the evening. Strangely enough, they did not bring any presents as they always did in the past. It did not matter, all of them came as it was going to be the last birthday I ever spent with them, as the hours went by, I said my goodbyes and left to the train station.

Finally yet importantly, the train station, I had a train ticket to travel around Europe for a month. At the end of the month I was not coming back, it was my journey to independence. To my surprise, as I arrived to the platform all of my friends and family were there, with hands full of presents and another torte au pommes. It was a going-away-turning-eighteen birthday party. Everyone was there, old friends, new friends and their families.

The motion of the train slowly leaving the station, the powerful emotion of the farewell still lingering in me as I watched my friends, family waving, and the excitement of the journey towards my independency made this the happiest day of my life.