

## THE BEST DAY OF MY LIFE

### **My Story**

Answers will vary.

The best day of my life happened when I was five years old. It was the first day of school. I was really nervous. I worried about my new teacher. I worried about my new classmates. I worried about making new friends. My mother walked me to school. We left home early so we wouldn't be late. My new teacher stood at the school gate. She introduced herself when we arrived. She seemed nice. She asked all the children to sit on the grass under a big tree until class started. When the school bell rang, we all walked to class. My mother took a picture of me before she waved goodbye. The teacher assigned each student a partner. My partner was Ken. Ken and I helped each other that first day. We became good friends. Ken liked the same toys that I liked. He also liked the same cartoons that I liked. We sat next to each other in class. We shared our lunch. We played together at lunchtime. We had a lot of fun that first day. Although I was nervous, Ken helped me and made me feel relaxed. After school, it was sad to say goodbye to Ken. My mother told me that I would see Ken the next day, but I still felt sad saying goodbye to him. That was fifteen years ago. Ken and I are still great friends. We are at the same university now. We play basketball together. Ken helps me fix my motorbike. I help him with his homework!

### **Another person's story**

Answers will vary.

My grandmother and grandfather were in the same class at junior high school. When my grandmother was 14 years old, she moved to another city with her parents. Her father had a new job, so the family had to move. My grandmother never told my grandfather that she liked him. She thought about him a lot that summer. He was a handsome, kind boy who tried hard in class. He was also the captain of the baseball team, so many of the other girls liked him. My grandmother thought that she would never see him again, so she tried hard to forget him. One day, when she was a freshman at university, my grandmother saw the college baseball team practicing. She thought she saw a face that she knew. She looked closer and recognized my grandfather. When practice finished, she said hello to my grandfather. He remembered my grandmother's name. She was so happy. My grandfather asked my grandmother if he could walk her to the bus stop. She happily said yes. They talked a lot as they waited for the bus. When the bus arrived, my grandfather asked my grandmother on a date. She agreed. They have seen each other every day since.