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Each of us has a special day. The day that we cherish in our memory – the memorable day. It may be one or several, bad, painful or troublesome memories, on the contrary may be funny, romantic and very nice. What they have in common? The importance.

I would tell about the most important day for me, the event which will change all my future life. Couple of seconds equals everything! It happened in December 1, 2012. I went to school then, the 10 grade. I was 16. We came back to school from the neighborhood district with my classmate after the contest. Dasha, the classmate, had a reason to back there (it was a guy) while I... I don't know, maybe didn't want to be alone. So I came to the place where all our class liked to gather. I kept eyes on and thought about our new classmate, a gorgeous boy a year younger than me. When I realized that I felt butterflies flying in my stomach. What a strange feeling! Since that day I did eat nearly nothing a year, maybe more. The shock was so great that I had lost my appetite for a long time! Very incredible for me because I never felt something like that and so long. I fully realized – first truly love. He was «the one». I think even my body wanted to match him, that's why I lose 20 kilograms. People started to notice me, make a compliment, support and cheer up. But it is not important because I started to change from the inside. If to be honest I still continue to vary.

This day was so important for me not because I found my «crush» or something, not because became a little nicer, but because since in my life have appeared a friend, counselor, beloved man whose made me happy and changed. He changed not my look, he changed my minds. My world had radically transformed! I became a kinder, more compassionate and spiritually richer – in general, better.

It was my turning point and memorable day ever.