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Once my boyfriend and me walked and decided to buy rings just for fun.

My boyfriend then said: "Do You know that we married not soon. I think, three-four years". We submitted the application to the Registrar a week later.

Says that a wedding is a heavy feat. But it was easy.

We didn't have much money, so we choosed the cheapest options on everything.

The wedding was on March 10, 2013.

We hoped that in March will be warm. But no! Weather played fool joke with us. The temperature outside was 27 degrees!

I had a wonderful little boots, and no one knew that underneath was hiding a huge woolen socks.

Well, we are back to the evening before the wedding.

I was cooking salates with my mother and grandmother all evening (Oh God, the wedding's at eleven AM!).

I sent my future husband to our friend for a night. They made sandwiches and stroking the groom's suit.

The stylist came to me at 6 am. She knew her job very good and did everything perfectly. She also maked-up my sister, mother and grandmother.

My husband arrived. We were very happy and falling in love.

We went to the registry office. There is a special room to wait our turn. There we fought with pillows!

At the ceremony my husband sat down on his knee. Everyone was crying.

Then we walked the city and took photo. It was very cold and the driver of the bus didn't allow to eat in bus. My husband and I let our visiters in our car to drink and eat.

We came on the Banquet. There were some silly competitions. The host announced our wedding dance. We went only for 3 lessons... We were awful at it, but no one didn't see it.

Then we all danced together and my husband and guests danced the fashionable thing: Harlem shake. Everyone was very happy. The holiday was a success!

The next day we went on honeymoon to the village to my grandfather. We wanted kept calm. The March snow drifts were two meters.

It is most memorable day for me.