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All have memorable days and dates. And for each memorable days are different. For one this is an important event, such as birthdays, anniversaries, New Years, graduation from school, graduation from the university, May 9 or so on. And for others it is different memorable days, such as a meeting with friends, a dinner with family, weekends with family or friends, a walking with a dog in the park, a camping in the mountains, a walking with the kids to the park or ordinary walk to the store. It is not important for us what is happening. And it is important for us what we feel.

I remember the day when I walked with my family in the park. And we had a dog. His name was Rik. While he was a little puppy. And he was black. He was very noticeable among grass and trees. We walked leisurely along the path, gathered cones. Then we played with them. The weather was fine, warmly and sunny. It was the beginning of autumn. Our dog ran around. And sometimes he ran very far. We could see a small black spot. And how it moved. But crows live in our park. We saw that they sat on the trees above our heads. And sometimes they flew from one tree to another. They always screamed. Unexpectedly one of the crows flew off the tree. And he flew to our dog. Rik was far from us in the glade. We saw that the crow flew down to our dog and tried to grab him. But he did not succeed. Rik ran a little along the path and then stopped for a few seconds. And he ran back to us. The crow tried to grab him again, while Rik was running to us. We were in shock. Then we ran to our dog. And we called him.

I remember my memorable day forever. Then I felt a lot of different feelings, such as shock, horror, joy. I am glad that it ended well. It is my memorable day.