Name of Student

Name of Professor

Name of Class

Day Month Year

**The Day of My Engagement**

 My life is filled with moments of extreme joy and profound excitement. However, the day of my engagement is the day which was, irrefutably, the best day of my life so far. My boyfriend picked me from my home in the morning and we spent the whole day together. I am getting goosebumps as I am writing and recalling that scintillating day. From romantic landscape to a lovely dinner, my boyfriend made me felt the most special being in the world. The red color of roses, breathtaking landscape, the intimate time spent together and the striking manner of his proposal are the moments still preserved in my heart.

 To begin, he picked me up in the morning and we went to spend time together on a cruise. When we reached the beach, I was flabbergasted. The cruise was decorated with red balloons, had heart-shaped pillows and a breathtaking landscape surrounded it. The cool breeze and the sparkling sunshine further up the ante. It is essential to highlight that my boyfriend did not tell me he intended to propose me that day. After cruising in the terrific weather, we got back and headed to lunch. I shall not spoil the romance of the story by discussing the lunch. Yes, it was delicious and wonderful. However, I remember the smile my boyfriend had and which intrigued me he was hiding something. I urged him to tell but he kept saying it was my intoxicating eyes drinking his smile.

 After lunch, we headed to watch a movie. This was the moment where I felt something was bound to happen later in the day. The tickets he booked were of 50 First Dates. I wondered why he is insisting on watching an old romantic movie even after being aware of my craze for action and thrill. While watching the movie, he held my hand. He had never done that before. He stared into my eyes several times and it seemed as if he was lost in there. I enquired and he replied, “The lunch will speak volumes.” I had watched the movie several times but never felt the soothing experience I had that day.

 He took me to my favorite restaurant for lunch. Since he knew I loved turkey, it was already placed on our table. A jar filled with red roses and the sparkling candles rejuvenated the romance in the environment. I shall not lie the turkey translated my romance into appetite. A mellow symphony was playing and three men were playing the violin melodiously. He pushed the turkey toward me as if he was saying to explore it rather than eating it. There it was then, the ring! I was stunned. I tried to utter some words but he instantly picked the ring, held my hand and proposed: would you be my queen? The moment I heard these words, drops of joy and love fell from my eyes. I hardly managed to speak and said in a low voice, yes. He put the ring in my finger and hugged me. That moment still reinvigorates the passionate and romantic experience of the day of my engagement. I became her queen and stayed in his arms while shedding tears. The diamond ring always shines in my hands to sing the events of that tremendous day. To sum up, the day of my engagement was the best experience I ever had in my life. I have told my boyfriend to do the same at least once.