



Saifullah 4C (27)



The Best Day of My Life

One day, when I was walking to get my results for the university, I saw a beggar in the corner of a street who was wearing a black plastic bag on his head. He was sitting there holding a shoe in his hand. When I was going to walk past him, he said, “Won’t you spare some coins, little man?” Luckily, I had some small change left from my bus fare. I gave it to him and he said, “Today’s your lucky day! You will get anything you want.” I laughed to myself and thought if only that was true, I would ...

I arrived at the center where I was waiting for my results. I found a \$10 note under my chair. Then I was called and I got my results but I was too frightened to open the slip, so I thought I would bring it home and open it together with my mom.

On the way home, I saw a Jockey Club lottery centre and I remembered that day was for mark six. I thought why not give it a try. I had never gambled before that but I had this strange feeling for choosing the numbers 1 to 6. So, I bought a ticket and went home.

When I arrived home, my dad and mom were sitting on the sofa talking. This was not often because my dad and mom had divorced. Then I took my result slip out and gave it to them. They opened it and I was glad to know that I was offered a place in the university, but my dad said we could not afford it. Then it was 7:30 p.m. I remembered that I had bought a mark six ticket. I switched on the TV and the mark six channel was on. I took out my ticket and my dad got very angry with me but I said, “It’s just once.” The numbers I chose really came and I won the lottery. We were very happy and then my mom said she had another surprise for me. Then my mom and dad kissed each other. Finally, we were able to afford my university fees and my parents got together again. That was the best day of my life.

