

Life Is Beautiful

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I love life and this love has helped me in many dangerous situations.

For example, right after I came to America, my grandfather died. I loved him very much. My grandfather really loved life too and he died with a smile on his face. He had been a very strong man who had been a soldier in the Russian Army during World War II. He had worked all his life and made his family happy.

After my grandfather died, I started to drink too much. I drank every day for a couple of months. Then I woke up one beautiful morning and said to myself, "Life is beautiful and my life is not over yet." I thought that my grandfather would never have excused me for this drinking - and I quit.

God saw this and after a few weeks, I met the woman who would become my wife, and I was happy.

I am now able to see that life has its good times and its bad times. But either way, we must love life as it is because life is beautiful, and a person must live and die with a smile on his face.

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