

GRATITUDE ESSAY

Every wonder what a perfect day would be for someone well this is mine.it was a day were everything was perfect.

We started laughing and had a good time while my friends were going wild on the game.thats a specific memory that brings me joy its when me and my friends were playing a bunch of games during a game that included football.my friend was losing to me and it was five and four his player could have scored but he was to short to score and i started laughing because he started getting mad.We laughed for a good ten minutes we played another game because my friend was going to go crazy.we were playing and i was last alive my friends knew i was going to lose because im the worse player in the room.then i started carefully going to a place i can bring my friends back and soon two players came to get me but then i defeated them and revived them everyone was going crazy since the two players where good and i wasnt.

Another part of that day was the morning.I got up and ate breakfast. My mom made a delicious batch of soft pancakes. I drowned them in syrup and ate about six or seven pancakes that morning. Then i layed down in my bed since it was the weekend and there was no school. I slept for a bit more.I woke up to my friends calling me. I decided to play since there was nothing there to do and we played roblox. We had so much fun playing different games.

For lunch i ate a yummy order of mcdonalds i got a spicy mcCrispy a coke and a medium size of fries.I absolutely destroyed the meal I got and was very full i could explode.i calm down with watching football games and my favorite team won by an astonishing three nil win.