

This essay contains errors in adjectives, articles, nouns, sentence structure, and verbs.

Life Is Beautiful

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I love life and this love help me in many dangerous situation.

For example, right after I came to America, my grandfather died. I am loved him very much. My grandfather very loved life too and he died with a smile on his face. He was a very strong man who was 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 drunk every day for a couple of month. Then I woke up one beautiful morning and said to myself, "Life is beautiful and my life not over yet." I think to myself that my grandfather never excuse me for this - and I quit.

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

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

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