**From Strangers to Lovers**

Student’s Name or Students’ Names

Department Affiliation, University Affiliation

Course Number: Course Name

Instructor’s Name

Assignment Due Date

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Blind dates present interesting experiences because exciting uncertainties mark them. Can one be sure what the person will be like before meeting and communicating? Imaginations of what to expect occupied my mind a few years ago when I had my first experience. It all started when I was in college. Kellen, a girl I schooled with, used to talk about her twin sister. Initially, I was not excited about meeting her, but I got interested as our friendship grew. She said that her sister was called Monica and that they resembled each other to the extent that it was difficult to tell them apart. She explained to me that her sister was beautiful and hardworking. I finally asked for her number, saved it on my phone, and started communicating with her. We spent many hours texting and chatting online. I never imagined that the path I had just begun would lead me to my eventual best friend and life partner.

Monica and I kept in touch for three months. During this time, I learned a lot about her. The more I did, the more I felt excited to meet her. She explained everything about her since childhood, including her early memories. She narrated to me how she developed her future plans and how she intends to achieve them. I learned about her favorite TV shows and actors. Finally, she proposed a date for our first meet-up. I could not hide my joy. I quickly planned my outfit, my haircut, my cologne, and the perfect kicks for my blind date. On a Saturday evening, Kellen came to pick me up from my house for the long-awaited date.

We got into Kellen’s car, a lilac feminine car. She drove like a rally driver to their home as though she was equally super excited. It was all quiet when we entered the house, and there seemed to be no one. For a moment, I thought it was a plot to have me trapped. However, Kellen told me to wait as she entered another room, leaving me in the vast and airy living room. After waiting for about five minutes, which seemed like an eternity, Kellen reappeared with her sister wearing similar clothes and identical makeup. They looked very alike, and they demanded that I distinguish them. Everything looked similar; both had their hair tied in a ponytail, smooth-looking skin, mellow voice, intimidating height, and petite figure. Wearing matching clothes and shoes made it even more difficult for me to identify Monica. I never knew that there existed people who are similar in all aspects. It was the most exciting moment looking for slight differences between two people who seemed like they were created using the same formula.

This was the test of my life. It got nothing on the Physics tests back in college that felt like rocket science. I comforted myself and started inspecting them to find something unique in Kellen. Finally, I noted a small scar on Kellen’s left hand. ‘‘She was skating when she hit a rock and sustained a serious injury that left her an indelible scar.’’ Monica had narrated during one of our chats. I was overjoyed to meet her, and I could not hide my happy tears. She looked like a princess, making me feel like I was in a different world- a fairy tale kind of world. It was the most exciting moment for the three of us, and we enjoyed everything. Kellen prepared sumptuous dinner for us to mark the historic day. We then went to a Mexican restaurant, where I bought the two sisters’ favorite food. They explained more about their family and how they were brought up. The meeting made me feel that I was in the right place and with the best friends in the world.

My blind date was a long journey since we started building up a friendship and learning more about each other for months. Although it began without pre-set objectives, the friendship grew slowly, influencing the development of unforgettable emotions. It was a beautiful surprise the day we met came since no one could have imagined it. Kellen helped me learn more about her sister even before the meeting. Although we had not met before, I was so excited as if we had known each other for years. The blind date transformed and improved my life since I met the most important person in my life, my best friend and life partner.