

# 'ONE DAY'

*by David Nicholls*

What are days for?

Days are where we live

They come, they wake us

Time and time over

They are to be happy in

Where can we live but days?

It's one of the great cosmic mysteries.

How it is that someone can go from being a total stranger to being  
the most important person in your life

Imagine one selected day struck out of your life and think how  
different its course would have been.

Think for a moment of the long chain of iron or gold, of thorns or  
flowers, that would never have bound you, but for the formation of  
the first link... on that memorable day.