Possible limited subjects for “A Memorable Event” essay:

1. A memorable personal journey.
2. My first day at school.
3. My first day at college.
4. A memorable family trip.
5. An experience that changed my life.
6. The most successful date I have ever had.
7. A moment of my greatest failure.
8. My first job interview.
9. The weirdest experience in my life.
10. The most frightening thing I have ever done.
11. My first visit to another country.
12. The most difficult decision in my life.
13. The most difficult challenge I have overcome.
14. The weirdest action I have ever done.
15. A memorable school-leaving (graduation) party.
17. The day when I got the most precious present.
18. The most memorable disappointment I have had.
19. When I got lost in an unknown place.
20. The weirdest thing I have ever seen.
21. The time when my parents were right.
22. The funniest moment in my life.
Writing Process (by E. Quimby):

1. Brainstorm:

List (or draw) events, such as births, deaths, rites of passage, and turning points in your life.

2. Identify Theme:

Think about why your event was memorable. What about it was different from your daily routine? How did the event affect the rest of your life? Identify the main reason you remember this experience. This will be your theme.

3. Outline:

Create a general outline of what happened. Include details that relate to your theme. Remember to include an introduction and conclusion. Add any background information your reader needs to know to understand what happened and why it was important. If you get stuck, consider William Strunk’s suggested structure for a narrative of a historical event: "A. What led up to the event. B. Account of the event. C. What the event led up to."

4. Write:

Write your first draft based on your outline. Create a separate paragraph for each major point in your outline. Concentrate on the content of your essay rather than grammar, spelling and mechanics.

Remember to explain what you were thinking when your memorable event happened. Why did you react the way you did? What did or didn’t you know about what was happening? Did you realize right away that this was something you would always remember? Use language that will help the reader feel the way you did.

5. Edit:

If possible, leave your essay alone for an hour or a day before beginning to edit. Read your essay as if someone else had written it. Does anything seem confusing? Did you clearly explain why your event was memorable? Are there details that do not support your theme? Sometimes you will need to re-write a paragraph or more. You may need to delete unimportant paragraphs.

Fix any grammatical, spelling or mechanical errors. Run a spell-check. Read through your essay several times before turning it in. If you can, get someone else to read it and give you feedback.
My Most Remember Event

I can still remember it, like it was yesterday. Nov. 24, 1999 was the day I had my baby girl Janera.

It all started about 2 am, when I first started having pains. I went to the bathroom because of all the pressure I was feeling down below. Look down and there it was: blood everywhere. I said to myself, “OK this is it.” I have been looking forward to this day for awhile now. I didn’t want to go to the hospital looking like a mess, so the first thing I did was clean myself up and did my hair. Of course I should’ve woke my husband up so he can get ready, but I was too busy trying to look good. Finally I woke him up and told him it was time. He was so excited, happy and looking all crazy in the face trying to hurry up and get himself together. I went into my oldest daughter’s room and began to get her dressed. I really didn’t want to wake her up, so try sliding her clothes on gently without waking her. But when we left the house, the early morning cold air hit her face and she woke up anyways. But that was no big deal. I drop her off at my sister house and we headed straight for the hospital.

Once we got to the hospital and check in. We were escorted to the room that I am supposed to deliver in. I felt a little scare for just a moment, but little did I know there was a lot more to come. There was this tall, slim built, Caucasian nurse name Kat, with
a heart of gold, she greeted us as soon as we came into the room. She helped me into the bed so she could check to see how much I dilated. At that time it was only I think 3 cm, and she thought it would be awhile before I deliver. So she began to ask me questions upon questions. When she got to the question about my water breaking, I didn’t know what to tell her at first. But then I remembered maybe three days before; I was sitting at home on the phone with my sister in-law talking. When all of a sudden I felt this big gush of water coming down my legs, while I was sitting in my bed. I really thought I had just pissed all over myself.

So I yell, “What the world!”

Then my sister in-law said, “What’s wrong, what happen?”

I was too embarrassed to say what had happen. So I just lied and said, “Oh I just hit my toe on the nightstand.” She thought it was funny so I knew if I had told her I had an accident on myself she would have laugh at me again. So I didn’t say a word about it.

So after telling nurse Kat about this, she decided to check to see if indeed it was my water that broke. I was right, it did, but there was some still left in there. So she had to go ahead and finish the job. She went to go get this long stick, that’s what it looked like to me, so she can finish the job. She started my IV and then included some Pitocin to help with inducing my labor. After sometime has gone by I began to feel so much pain I started begging for pain meds to ease some of this pain off. So when nurse Kat came in the room, she put some of this pain in my IV. Before I knew it, I started feeling really high or something. I was reaching all in the sky trying to touch stuff that I thought I was
seeing. Just like a man, my husband (Thomas) was sitting on the couch laughing at me. I’m thinking, “Hey something is wrong I don’t feel right.” Soon after that, it was time to deliver my baby girl.

Here comes Dr. Treherne walking in smiling saying good morning to everyone. Then he turns to me and say, “Mrs. Edmonds is you finally ready to have this baby.” I should have had her two weeks ago, but I was over due.

So I said “Of course I am.”

He said “well let’s get going so we all can enjoy our Thanksgiving Dinners.” That was easy for him to say, but I knew I still had one more day in the hospital.

So as I closed my eyes trying to prepared myself for this big event in my life. I can hear all the noise going on around me. Everyone was running around and getting things that they may need. Dr. Treherne began to open my legs and say, “ok its time for you to start pushing.” I was ready but still felt to try to push. So my husband started grabbing my leg, like he was holding a football and yelling in my ear “push, push.” I’m thinking, “get the heck off of me.” I was in pain and he wasn’t making me feel any better. So nurse Kat began to massage my other leg and explain to my husband how to hold my leg. I’m not sure how much time went by before Dr. Treherne told the nurse he wants to do a Vacuum Extraction. This is were a round, soft plastic cup is placed on the baby head. Suction is created by a pump and then they gently pull the baby out. It was too much pain for me when they tried to put the cup in me. So I began to really push down hard myself. Because I didn’t think I would be able to handle any more pain. Before I knew it my baby girl head just pop out and then the rest of her pop out. I was so
happy and relieved to not have experience the vacuum. I heard Dr. Treherne say, “congratulations Mr. and Mrs. Edmonds, it’s a girl.” She weighs in at 8 pounds, 6 ounces and 22 inches long. I was so tired, that when they laid her on my stomach. All I could say “Hey can someone please get this fat piece of meat off of me.” I felt bad after I said that, but that’s how I felt being so tired and all.

After they cleaned me up and took me to my room. That’s when everybody I knew wanted to come up and see her. I was so tried, all I wanted was to just relax and eat. I was glad that everyone understood my feelings and didn’t stay too long. The only person I really wanted to see was my mother-in-law. She fixed me a big plate for my Thanksgiving Dinner. After that I called for the nurse to bring in my baby girl. I held her in my arms and we both went right to sleep.

(sample from UsingEnglish.com)