

All the difference

I often wonder how my life would have (1) different if on that particular day I (2) walked in the other direction. Or what (3) have happened if - in those few seconds - I (4) walked just a little bit faster? She wouldn't (5) been able to do what she did, say the things she said. If it (6) not been for these shy words of greeting, I would not (7) here now - I would probably (8) in the same city I grew up in. It is amazing how our lives depend on the most minute details: a split-second decision which makes all the difference. (9) I ever have found romance at all (10) I hadn't met Francesca that day and if she (11) decided not to walk on that path beside the trees? I couldn't possibly (12) done what I did in my life if we (13) not met on that bright, sunny morning. And if the sun had not (14) shining and the birds singing, she would probably have (15) even spoken to me.