Don’t take life for granted. Morrie was always one to live his life to the fullest and never hesitate to try something new. He was absolutely not going to let being diagnosed with ALS (Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis) stop him. Mitch on the other hand was totally opposite. Mitch is a writer for the sports column in the Detroit newspaper. Work has always come first. He was making it big, but Mitch didn’t know what he was missing in life until he started to go to his old Professor Morries house every Tuesday.

 Before Morrie got sick he would do everything from dancing to swimming, but his main love and passion was teaching, and that is how Morrie and Mitch first met. They were very close during Mitch’s years at the university, but after graduation they lost touch. About sixteen years later is when they saw each other again to start there very last class. This class was about life.

 Every Tuesday Mitch would go to Morries house. In this class they talked about living, dying, emotions, family, and culture. Each week Morrie would give his wise knowledge about the topic and Mitch would listen and learn. Over the weeks Morrie health was going downhill. He couldn’t swim, dance, walk or even go to the bathroom on his own. But Morrie didn’t let any of this bring him down he was always so positive. For not only Mitch but everybody who new Morries story, it was very hard for them to understand how Morrie was staying so positive. Morrie would just tell them “Learn how to live and you'll know how to die; learn how to die, and you'll know how to live.”

 Morrie passed away November 4, after being in a coma for a few days. Morrie had always talked about how he wanted his family there with him when he died. He passed when his family was downstairs getting something to drink. He was buried on a hill by a tree overlooking a pond. A place that Mitch knew he would visit a lot so he could talk to his friend.

 Death is a hard thing to think about, but if you can’t accept death you will never learn how to live. Morrie and Mitch both had to accept death. Morrie had to accept he was dying and Mitch had to accept that Morrie was going to die. “Death ends a life, not a relationship”