

The beginning of a
new life



In the fall of 2011, I moved to Buffalo, New York and took two years to get here. I do not regret anything. I arrived knowing nothing and speaking English was not the same as when I was twelve when I was studying in Tampa, FL. Some people may think it's funny that I came here not knowing the woman I was to live with. My mother was happy but scared at the same time that I was going to a city that I did not know and almost alone, without close relatives or even friends. But one that does not risk does not succeed.

Many are wondering just what brought me to Buffalo, NY. I left a place with plenty of sunshine, beautiful beaches and lots of fun to a place that winter is. I met my wife on a social networking site. It was crazy, but I prepared my destination. In my country, I was unemployed and the place where I worked gave up my services and I could not find work. I started receiving unemployment benefits. I liked being at home all day. When I met my wife on the social network, we began to write and then we exchanged the phone numbers.

After two months I moved to Buffalo to start a new life. She already had a child and I had no children at the moment. I talked to my mother about it and told me that if I felt happy doing that she supported me. In the following days I looked for information of Buffalo and buy a ticket, pack and what needed for the trip. But first I decided to visit my dad in Florida because he had not seen in a long time. So my trip began on October 29, 2011 to Lake City, FL. Lake City is a beautiful place with friendly people and almost everyone knows each other, because it is a small town and there are few places that have entertainment. When I was there first time in the year 2002, there was almost nothing, just some parks, five disco bars, and where

all young people share a lot after going to the movies or the clubs ... Wal-Mart. On arrival, I was surprised it did not seem much a small town because it had evolved. To my surprise, there were several shopping centers, had many more stores than eleven years ago.

The small town was not small, was now a bigger city and productive, with more opportunities to grow personally and economically professionals. But despite the new city that I came by surprise, people still the same, kind, respectful and generous as ever. I spent three weeks with my father who taught me new things that had built. I left fascinated and I said to myself: " I want to return with my newfamilybut to stay and make a new life here with them, they will achieve it one day. " I felt motivated to move forward in my life and have a major future for me and my family.

I wanted to go to that city, but had a new beginning, a new life, a new future ahead you had to structure. I begin my journey to a strange city. I didn't come by plane; I wanted to travel by bus, so begins the journey to Buffalo, New York. In the driving time I made ?? several stops, but I had my mind occupied with things like the city, everything will be fine, get quick work, I will be happy, and I was increasingly reflective. The trip was about eighteen hours and I could not sleep.

When I reached this city, my new love and my stepson received me happily and lovingly, and I was very happy, but at the same time I felt strange and disoriented and did not know anything about this city. It was night when I get to Buffalo, New York. I came to my new home, I took a bath and went to bed and said, " Tomorrow is my beginning of a new life. " The next day when I

woke up, I felt strange, but I could not get for later, this was my first, so I decided to do it. So I got dressed and started to explore the city. It was cold; in a few days would be Thanksgiving Day.

I was committed to finding jobs, but it was hard, because my English is not the same as before, but I don't give up. After several attempts and several weeks ago I received a call from an employment agency. I started at a famer market Jose Disaderio, but in few weeks they laid me off, and employment agencies know. But I'm not discouraged at all. I spent Christmas and New Years with family. After several days my girlfriend gave me the news that I was father for the first time in my life. I was on clouds, like a dream that I wake.