

Shrouded in contradiction essay

[Life](#), [Friendship](#)



A major contradiction in this story is that the young woman feels torn between two different ways of life. One being an obedient Muslim in Tehran Iran and the other taking place in her new American home in Chapel Hill, North Carolina. While staying in Iran, she is forced to wear hijab, the Islamic covering, and at times she misses being able to feel the wind blow through her hair. Having to go back and forth between two life styles is a hard adjustment for her to make.

As a result, this causes her to question her views on Islam and to ask why women are so different from men. My favorite passage takes place after she gets in trouble for not wearing her scarf correctly. She states, " I want to argue. I feel like a child, defiant, but powerless.

Burning with injustice, but also with a hint of shame. I do as I am told, feeling acutely conscious of the bare skin I am covering". I like this passage because you can really understand how she is feeling, and how difficult it is for her to adjust to two different life styles. Some of my friends from a Muslim country said " she should learn both culture in order to understand them.

It is not hard to wear hijab when you are born and raised in Muslim society. It's hard to wear hijab because she didn't practice her original culture. She was more western nice. " In my opinion, from living in America, she learned to react the way that she did initially but then quickly realizes that Iran is very different. I think that switching from American culture to Islamic culture would require a great deal of respect for other's values.