

# Example of my english improved when i couldnt find a job in my country essay

[Sociology](#), [Communication](#)



I am happy that I can now communicate in English. Yes I can; thanks to my brother, mom and the two sisters, and above all, the job search that drove me from my home country. I have to admit, it has been a long journey, and no one can imagine what I have gone through because of English. Learning English as a second language is not an easy task, especially when the first language is deeply rooted in one's lifestyle, culture and religion. Despite all the challenges, my efforts have greatly been rewarded. Do not mistake me; I am still learning and on the journey to fluency. So, I am not as fluent as you may think; but soon, I will be.

After high school, I tried my best to find a job, but alas! All my efforts were in vain. I could not find a job not because I lacked the skills to do the job, but because I lacked the skills to communicate in English. My English background was poor and I could not communicate in it, let alone reading and writing. If you know where I come from, you'll certainly agree that it's difficult to learn a foreign language in an environment where the first language is deeply rooted in people's culture and religion. Failing to get a job, any job, in your home country is not only disappointing but also traumatizing. No one can imagine what I felt after this nasty experience. I failed to get a job in Saudi Arabia, my home country, for the simple reason that I could not communicate in English, a foreign language. Well, this marked the beginning of my journey, both to a foreign land and to a foreign language.

I was lucky to have a loving and caring brother in the United States. He knew exactly what I was going through; so, he called and persuaded me to join him in the US. He convinced me that learning English was very easy there,

and I should think about studying in U. S. He was also a student in Oregon, U. S. I inquired more about it, and finally liked the idea. I was certain that I would learn English much faster in the U. S than at home. So, I called the brother and told him to arrange with the school for my admission.

When I arrived in the U. S., the brother refused to let me stay with him in the same apartment. This he did for the simple reason that I would still continue speaking in the first language and would not be able to learn English faster. He made arrangements with mom and two sisters to host me. He would only pick me during the weekends. This was a crazy idea and a big shock to me. I didn't like it at first, but had no options. I had to put up with a family where I could not communicate due to the language barrier. Slowly but surely, my English started improving as it was the only language. After a short while, I could speak in a language understood by everyone in the house. No one can tell how happy I was. Since then, my English has been improving at a remarkable pace, and soon, I'll be as fluent as everyone else. It is the constant practice, positive attitude, and supportive environment that has made me reach this far, as far as English is concerned and the still journey continues.