

East or west, home is best

[Linguistics](#), [English](#)



Point of View Essay

East or west, home is best. As I got out of the plane, I could feel the sweet welcome of home. The air was fresh and the gentle wind caressed my delicate skin as I headed to the cub. The airport was beautiful and full of life. Everyone was happy. As we drove past the airport gates, the guards saluted and smiled. I was going home the first time after five years after starting my studies abroad. It was early September and mild humidity could be felt in the atmosphere as I reached the town which came across as a pleasant fact considering the sweltering summers of this overpopulated city. As soon as I landed eyes on this gigantic tennis facility, I could not help but feel a little flustered by the enigmatic charm emanating from it. This is how I would describe the stadium's first general impression on me. It was electioneering year and the air was filled with hope. There was smell of hope. People walked with hope. The sun was bright above the sky as I arrived home. A little humidity that caused a soothing warm sensation filled the air.

Two weeks later and elections were over. The air was filled with tension and gloom. A cloud of anger uncertainty hung above the city as newsrooms went silent. Everywhere was fear. No one talked in loud voices; whispers were the order of the day. Darkness had gripped the nation. Fears and rumors of war were everywhere and a state of emergency was imposed. We took a cub to the airport and had to evade several police roadblocks. Once in a while we could hear screams of pain and grief. Heavy downpour began as we reached the airport gate. The security guards roughed us up. Every face around was empty and emotionless. No one talked, everyone served by signs.

In paragraph one, I started off by stating “ east or west, home is best” to

prepare the reader on what to expect. The mood of the first paragraph is positive. It is a description of the awe and eagerness I had to get back to my motherland five years after I left for studies abroad. Everything in the paragraph shows positivity and happiness. The visit is full of hope and the country is expectant to have a new, productive government.

In the second paragraph, I contrast the mood that I had while getting into the country. Everything in the second paragraph points towards doom. The good atmosphere that had greeted me with hope upon my arrival was sending me away with shackles of doom. There was no more happiness; the welcoming tone of security guards had turned into scorn and harassment. Nothing seemed right. The freedom and fill of the city had turned into emptiness and curfew. The nation had lost hope and no one was certain for what would happen next.

The first tool of rhetoric analysis I have used is allusion. Although indirectly, I allude to the common belief that warm weather depicts hope and happiness as cloudy, cold weather depicts doom and hopelessness. The first paragraph has clear, warm weather while the second, negative paragraph has cloudy, cold weather to show doom.

The other tool of analysis I have employed in the analysis is repetition.

Repetition is used in this concept to emphasize. I write, “. It was electioneering year and the air was filled with hope. There was smell of hope. People walked with hope.” This is a way of showing that the population of my country had been under oppression of some kind for long and all they were left with was hope for better days. They had hope to see a better nation through electing their leaders of choice.

The other tool that the analysis employs is the use of personification. This is widely used to make inanimate objects have the capabilities of animals or human beings. This is particularly so to create emphases on the feelings I had as I got into the country or as I left. I write, " The air was fresh and the gentle wind caressed my delicate skin as I headed to the cub." The gentle wind caressing my delicate skin is meant to cause the reader to take gravity of the good feeling I had as I entered the country. Caressing is an act of love and affection and leaves one feeling good and accepted. When the winds of the motherland caressed me, I was surely welcome.

In addition, I employ diction in my rhetoric analysis. I choose words carefully to portray the gravity of the moment. ". Everywhere was fear. No one talked in loud voices; whispers were the order of the day. Darkness had gripped the nation" displays choice of words that reveal extreme state of trepidation and apprehension. The nation was horrified and alarmed.

It was a great experience composing this essay. The major challenge I came across was insufficient vocabulary to express my feelings as I entered and left the country. Otherwise, I hope it makes sense and meets the standards of rhetoric analysis.

Works Cited

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