

# Moving to america

Family



MOVING TO AMERICA Do you know moving could be a very traumatic and scary experience for a child? When my mom decided to leave Trinidad and Tobago to pursue her Master degree, I don't think she realized the impact it would have on me, knowing that you are moving to a whole different country is a big pill to swallow at the age of 14 years old. Me and my mom was having dinner when she broke the news that we were moving to America I remembered that day like it was yesterday I felt like my heart had hit the floor I had mix emotions I was just numb I didn't know if to be happy, sad or angry. After the news was broken to me everything that I loved flashed before my eyes my friends and my family. I was in high school at the time of our planning to move so I knew I would have to make new friends which is very hard for me because am very shy and soft spoken. But I knew in my heart my mom was making the move for us to better herself and to provide a better life for me and my brother. Leaving my country where I grew up and where all my family and friends were really saddened me. Trinidad and Tobago is two islands that makes up one country I lived in Trinidad is the place I call home. It's a beautiful island in the Caribbean its hot all year round and it only has two seasons the rainy season and the dry season. I absolutely enjoy the weather but at times the heat can be very scorching and unbearable, the beaches are amazing white sands blue waters I remember when my best friend and I would go to the beach on Sundays and spend the whole day. So the day before I left which was a Thursday, which meant I had school. My teacher gave a farewell speech telling the class I was leaving and today would be my last day my Best friend Adanna broke into to tears so did I was an emotional wreck because we have been friends since age 5 we did everything together. So when class was over we walk to the <https://assignbuster.com/moving-to-america/>

bus hugging each other and cherishing our last moments together and then she told me she have a present for me. When I opened it was a letter that consist 10 pages and a framed picture of me and her at age 8, I was so grateful that she gave that to me I told I would keep it close to my heart. At 14 years we jetted to Colorado the flight took about 8 hours to arrive. I arrived in Colorado my body was in shocked of how cold it was coming from a country that is warm it was snowing heavily. I was so excited because I have always dreamt of wanting to see snow and on the first day of my arrival to America I saw snow I just thought to myself how lucky am I, I just smiled to myself. So a taxi cab came to pick us up at the Denver International Airport my new home was located in Colorado Springs it was an hour and a half away. On our way to Colorado Springs I couldn't see the landscape or anything because everywhere was covered in snow so I just laid back and enjoyed the ride. When we arrived at our new home I fell in love with our new townhouse home it was new, hardwood floors, a tall ceiling it was just marvelous. My first night in my new home, a new country and a new neighborhood felt pretty weird I felt so out of place like I didn't belong. I woke up the next morning feeling pretty lonely the house was quiet it was just not what am use to because back home in Trinidad we were living in a house with my grandparents and my other family members like my cousins and aunts so the house was always noisy. My mom came in to my room to tell me to get ready we are going grocery shopping I was a little excited I must say just to be out. So we went to the grocery I was so amaze on how big it was and all the different selections of foods items there was to choose from. After grocery shopping, my mom stopped at her school Colorado Technical University to do some finishing for her registration to start to <https://assignbuster.com/moving-to-america/>

attend school for the Spring Semester. The following day I had to register for school because it was nearing close for the spring school term to start so we went to the North Middle School to sign me up. I so nervous when I enter the doors of North Middle School I was so overwhelmed and I hadn't even started school as yet it was just to register me. So January 9th rolled around that was the beginning of school it was the most traumatic and scary experience ever so many thoughts were running through my mind would I make friends, would any of the students laugh at my accent when I speak. The diversity of the students at the school with all different culture backgrounds was a lot to take in but I was eager to learn about them. I went to my first class it was my Algebra class my teacher was Mr. Brice, seeing as it was the first day of school he suggested that we stand up and introduce ourselves to the class. Everyone stood up and introduce there selves and then it was my turn I started sweating bullets I was so nervous so I stand and these was my exact words " Hi am Ariane and am from Trinidad" one the classmate laughed at me I felt so hurt I wanted to cry right then and there but I had to hold my composer. When the bell rang for the class to be over there was this one girl her name was Desiree came up to me and told me my accent was cool and she liked it. We became great friends from then so my school experience wasn't as bad as I thought. When I got home from my first day of school, I laid on my bed thought to myself today wasn't a bad day at all I can get use to this. But then I started to think about back home and I felt so empty and lonely and I missed everything my family and best friend. After spending 7 years in Colorado, my mom completed her degree and got an incredible job opportunity she was ecstatic I was to, then she told me we had to talk every time she said we have to talk I knew there was some bad or disappointing

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news she was going to tell me so I took a deep breath and asked " What is it mom? " she replied and said " We will be moving to New Jersey" I screamed out in excitement my mom was shocked at my reaction and she had a puzzling look on her face. She asked me " Aren't you sad you are leaving Colorado" because she knew how sad I was when we left Trinidad I quickly responded " No". I was excited to leave Colorado although I did develop a friendship with Desiree, I wanted to be close to family and New Jersey was the place for me because I have lots and cousins and aunts there. Moving to a whole different country has made me into a stronger person and has broadened my horizon to different cultures, atmosphere and opportunities. It also allows me to see and experience life in a new and different way. My mom has taught me that once I put my mind to anything I can do it. Because she went to Colorado without knowing anybody there and we conquered it together.