

Narration

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



The Magic of Friendship of the English of the Concerned September 24, The Magic of Friendship When I look back, I still remember the day I migrated from the bustling metropolitan of Dubai, to a small Canadian city, Sault Ste Marie. I felt quiet friendless and out of place and was really sad. I felt lonely and alone, like a fish that has been brought out of water and cruelly thrown on land. To get over my feelings of loneliness, in the evenings, I used to go and sit on a bench at the public park near my home.

It was one such evening, as I was sitting on the very same bench, when a local boy of the same age group as mine, came and sat beside me. Finding me hesitant, he smiled and told me that his name was Steven. Getting it that I was new to the place, he began telling me that Sault Ste Marie was in fact a very interesting place, without even bothering to care about my reserved response. As he continued, I realized that the friendly and jolly spirit of that boy was somewhat rubbing on me. Soon, I found myself conversing with him as if he was a long lost friend.

Meeting this boy made me realize that it was tough to leave one's home and try to adjust in a new and different culture. However, friendship always has the magic and the power to make difficult things seem easy and likable.