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ENGL 23000

Feb 14, 2019

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Language and Culture Problem Faced by Immigrants

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Stepping out my first plane ride, was an introduction of a new culture of events as this seemed to be quite new and too mesmerizing happenings to me? All around were various voices of different personnel's that seemed to be new for the first time in my life. Its then I came back to my senses and realized that after a long tiresome and wonderful plane ride I had arrived in the United States of America. Here everything ran smoothly thus making me attracted to their way of carrying out their tasks. This is how events of my new stay in America unfolded themselves.

why did seems be known?

For the last ten years of my life I had spent them in my calm and beautiful country Bangladesh. Throughout these years in Bangladesh I had learned very many new things in which I also tried them out despite the failure. Not forgetting my well specialized skill in socializing with every new social member I came across made me more talkative and always making new friends. Despite being that it was my first time to travel using a plane, it was quite enjoyable as it was a good impression to me. Being in the American soil especially in New York city termed as one the most industrious places in the United States of America was quite yet unbelievable deep down in my senses.

take what?

I was only ten years of age thus once I was fully settled in the country, I made an attempt of joining a Middle School. On daily basis I met new faces and good hearted people who were welcoming and seemingly nice to me. However, it was not long that they started mocking and making irritating jokes about the way I spoke and where I came from. To sincerely speak there are times I really struggled a lot trying to upgrading my English which was quite a challenging

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issue. It really felt shame collaborating with the other American students as they could always switch their conversations and start discussing about me.

It took me quite a three month duration period to be able to have fluent English conversation with my friends, students and also teachers. Therefore, I ought to make it a goal that by the Middle of my seventh grade I would be very conversant and fluent with the English language. Despite the fact that was not my main aim rather than education. It was quite all well until one day during a physical exercise lesson a certain girl started mimicking me. I was so much angered such that it lead me to vigorously confront her about the matter.

Who was this "certain girl" and then what happened?

Thereby this led me to start struggling on learning and understanding the basic phrases before commencement of school classes. With the aid of my Aunt who already knew how to speak English fluently earlier, came up with the good idea of noting down the phrases on a paper for my sake. Therefore, I was only able to hand over the papers where the information that I need to communicate matched with the information on the paper. This model made me feel low self esteemed and embarrassed but it was the only possible way to get my needs catered for by the teacher.

On my first days in the United States of America it was quite difficult for me to adjust quickly with to their language ascent. It was through my parents motivations that influenced me to stay positive and work hard towards my success. As my main aim was to pursue my college studies and make my parents proud upon my success. Despite all this what always challenged me most was the language considering the fact that I was little of age. My exposure to the others

Are you going backward?

was the main problem as once faced by mockery I lost the courage I had there before but instead became coward and silent.

Attentiveness in class was minimal due to the fact that most of the student's saw me as the centre of interest and made me the discussion topic irrespective of my presence. Though my Aunt tried her best to make me updated with the latest modes of conversations so that I could become conversant with conversations it seemed to have no impact. One of the various behaviors I hated most was when some students composed phrases of disrespect and presented them to me rudely. Everything was in vain but what could I do? Just but to swallow the bitter truth. This haunted me why I had chose to join the American schools but it was too late for such silly questions and what could help was just accept myself and work for the better.

In addition, the circle of my friends was greatly deteriorating and whoever I tried to make a close friend with turned me down and instead started gossiping me. I therefore implemented a new method whereby I could just ignore their mockery and instead appreciate. This made them more curios and suspicious as I seemed to change my attitude towards there irritating mockeries. I also incorporated the few of my friends with who had accepted me unconditionally to teach me the American English. Though facing some difficulties they made sure at least every day I have learnt something new.

Meanwhile these led me to be perfect in communicating and expressing myself properly. This plan made me to change completely and feel at home while still in America. Thus improved greatly still on my grades due to the advancement of writing techniques. However, now what put me just a step behind was the American culture which was not easy to be adopted. I really

strained myself but found my efforts proved futile. As mostly of Americans tend to dislike anything that is not exactly like them more so by race, skin tone and accent thus this became a major hindrance to adopting their culture.

Therefore, different clothing choices and different religious backgrounds negatively impact people in the United States. I was quite confused on what to do in future after school and how I could be able to find out what captures my attention and interests me most. On one of the fine days, I decided to take a class which was computer science. As computer science deals most with the study of computers and computational systems thus the scientists dealing with the software and software systems this definitely drew my focus. But unfortunately at first I was struggling and trying to find a way to get better therefore I became serious with it and put more emphasis on it.

With the continued practices and a lot of researches during the studies led I to be successful and henceforth computer science became my favorite class. I loved computer science to the extent that I decided to stick with it for life time as it interests me the more while working on the software. Through this computer science it has influenced me about various and varsity ideas about what I want to do in the future. For instance it empowered me as people who used to overlook me when the language was a big deal, were just perplexed as I performed tremendous software solutions with ease. I am glad that I choose computer science as it helped me find out my destiny in the future.

In my homeland for one to get education he or she had to pay. This was quite a different case with the Americans where people were even receiving financial boost for their studies.

Hence this motivated me to maximally utilize that opportunity I was getting effectively. Through that hard work it modeled me to who I am today and what I would like to pursue and be in the future. Despite the fact that due to economic regulations, according to the American culture, immigrants are supposed to work hard to contribute to the society. Even if they are low skilled they are motivated to learn English as it's the major form of communication in America thus allows them to move up in the economic ladder.

In conclusion, as an immigrant one has to be able to overcome the language barrier and be able to fluently speak in English so as to overcome many challenges. Therefore, after I came to America I had to learn new vocabularies everyday to get better with the understanding the phrases used by teachers and the other students. I learned that with determination, willingness and interest so that I could be successful and prosper well in my stay in the American society. Nevertheless forgetting to uphold their culture as far as it concerns me. Thus I believe that if I work hard, be determined and improve my work ethics I will be able to grow as person and be a successful student in particular.

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Your voice.

