

"I have just injured my leg as I was doing some exercise here. kindly I need your help. kindly get a bandage we need to stop bleeding first, here is the money" she handed some dollars

Looking at her leg, one of her toes was profusely bleeding and needed to be attended

to. He did not have the first aid items so he had to rush to the nearby chemist to get a bandage. He did not find any visible chemist and had to rush back and seek alternative help for her.

"Where is the bandage? You mean can't help! You have just overlooked a chemist and came back. Give back my money!"

She shouted embarrassing him to the already few people who were waiting for the bandage to attend to her.

"I did not see any chemist" he politely explained to one young man who seemed to be kind to him

"Here in America, chemist store general merchandising such as sodas and medicine especially in New York. You must be a foreigner just like me" He explained.

He was amazed because back at home and the United Kingdom which is the only country he had visited prior to USA, chemist is meant for medicine and medicinal products exclusively. This meant that he had to further interact with all ventures as well as the locals and do research to understand terminologies and their meanings across states in America.

That is the moment he became friends to his fellow foreigner though from different native countries. His name was Caelian ✓ which?

The pressure was still high as he was yet to completely adjust to the American way of life. Surprisingly, his experience was contrary to that of other foreigners. To them, the

first few weeks were characterized by love for the new culture in America. His Italian friend Caelian experienced the latter. During these first few months he tried to associate with

nationalists who speak Arabic but could not find enough time with them. "Everybody here is busy with their lives" Caelian always said to him whenever he felt irritated by this culture.

Social life back at home especially in his town, possessed a great meaning for him. People visited and afforded time for each other. It is so different as most of people are working.

He constantly leaned towards people who seemed polite to him as a foreigner until August 2018, when he met Natasha. She is born and raised in New York. He calls her his

other sister as she understood him and devoted to accompany and help him fully adapt to the American lifestyle. She ensured that he found and ate healthy meals and maintain contact

with his fellow students. They are likeminded guys. Every weekend they enjoy playing chess and attend rugby and basketball tournaments to cheer for their favorite teams. Caelian frequently joins them to have fun together. Since his culture shock was severe, in September

2018 he enrolled for psychological counseling within the university to help him overcome the depression.

On 21st March 2019, he talked to his mother. He was not depressed anymore this time round. Actually, he referred America his second home. The culture shock can be

Had he not talked to her regularly before?

A scene here? How did he decide to seek counseling? (Maybe career?)

if it's this big an emergency, shouldn't they call someone?

is she barefoot?

who? unclear

linger here give a scene? gonna send a scene?

1. ... in ...