

Jimena Escobar

English 3 6th Period

Ms. Feher

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MEXICO AND UNITED STATES

All this started around 3 years ago, when I came to the united states after 12 years later, yeah!!! Long time, anyways... I came to visit my dad because I haven't seen him in a while like 3 years or more, so I came with my brother, we were in Christmas's break so yeah, my dad and my mom thought that it was a good idea to come here, we stayed for a month I think, I don't really remember, so we celebrate Christmas with my dad's friends.

We were talking about my family and what I did in Mexico, and how Mexico look now and all about Mexico, so Ms. Soria told my dad: “ Mr. Escobar, do you think that it would be a good idea that Jimena could study here?” and my dad told her “that what I was thinking”, immediately I put my face like “no, I don't want to be here” and they start laughing after the saw my face, well we finished to eat and talk and went back to our house to sleep.

My dad and I were talking about it and I said that it was good to be in Mexico studying because I didn't want it to leave my mom, my brothers and all my family so I said no.

My dad forgot that idea and we didn't talk about it anymore. So my brother and I were stayed in the house, cleaning, watching tv, or sleeping, we didn't go out because we didn't know

where to go, so yeah! We stayed in the house and my dad was working but he came early to be with us and go out to eat or buy clothes for us or for my mom and my other siblings.

My dad was so happy because my brother and I were with him, he always told us that he misses Mexico, my mom, my siblings, his mom, and his siblings.

My dad asked his boss for vacations to spend time with us, and because my dad was so tired and he needed to rest, so his boss said yes. So, after that, we all start to wake up late and go to eat anymore for breakfast and my dad was so happy to be with us.

One day my dad woke up early, and he woke us up too, he told that he wanted to show us something, well... me and my brother woke up and then we went to the car and my dad start driving, I fell asleep, because I was tired, I don't know I was just tired, after an hour, my dad woke me up and said "we are here" when we looked, we saw that we had reached a river to fish, it was the first time that my brother and I were going to fish, well... we got off and went to see how big it was, and my dad taught us how to fish, I remember that I caught a fish and my dad very happy and excited took a picture and sent it to my mother, she was very happy too, because it was the first time I did it and I had caught a fish; we went back around 5 or 6 pm, we were so happy because we did it a good job with the fishes. We were knowing where Walmart was, around our house for several days, yesss several days, because my dad told that we needed to know for the next time we come back again.

In the new year, we went to Chattanooga to visit some uncles who didn't remember how they were and my uncles who had just come to the United States.

We were talking about how I was going to school in Mexico, how is the whole family in Mexico and all that stuff, after talking we started cooking roast beef and at the same time talking again hahaha.

We waited for the good to be cooked and my aunt and I went to buy some sodas. When we arrived the food was ready and we began to eat, we ended up wishing ourselves the best for what was coming in this new year, the next day we got up and had breakfast and then my dad, my brother and I went to Georgia to visit another uncle and then he took us to a store to buy us clothes and shoes, then we had to say goodbye to him because we had to return to Murfreesboro, we returned to Murfreesboro and my brother and I began to fix our bags because we had to return to Mexico to enter school again, my father became very sad because we had to return, but he told us to hope and one day we could see him again.

We returned on January 12th and on January 14th we celebrated my birthday, my gift was seeing my dad one more time. I went back to school and few months later and then some schools started to come to my school to see where we wanted to study for high school, I wanted to study in the same school that my friend wanted to go, but my mom told me not to worry about looking for school because she already had a school for me, that she and my dad had decided to send me to study here in United States, which when she told me that I was very angry because I said that I didn't want to study here because it was very difficult to be in another country with different language, different people, well... my mom explained to me that it was a great opportunity to study here because I had more future and advantages, I kept saying that I didn't want to, but I couldn't do anything because they already had everything planned and I just had to obey, it was difficult for me to leave my mother and my brothers since I was always with my mother all my life and being without her was going to complicate me a lot.

I arrived here in the United States on August 2nd and entered the school on August 7th. On the first day in Oakland, I didn't want to stay in school because I still didn't feel safe in that school, but I had to stay.

The first day at school I found it weird and difficult since everything was new to me and it was another language, I met a person who is now my best friend, she helped me on the first day and she was helping me quite a while and That's how we started talking and being friends. I had a teacher who helped me a lot to learn English, she recommended reading books and writing phrases that I liked or things like that to learn and familiarize myself with the language, it helped me a lot to be with this teacher, because in a short time I started trying to speak English with her and with other people and that was my first year, in the second year I already had less help since she said that I was already prepared to be in class alone because I already knew enough English, but I was still afraid to talk to other people and make friends, but I was trying, well this year I already felt a little safer, I was very happy to be in my last grade and to see that if I could do things without help, I would sell in the marketplace in the Oakland and help some people if I occupied it, but my father decided to change my school because it was difficult for me to go to school, since I was late because I was in a car and my dad decided to change me and now here I am in another school, with new people, teachers, and different things and all this is strange for me but I hope and it goes well ...

Appreciate all the work and effort your parents do for you...

