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ENG 1121-D428

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Assignment: Paragraph One of Narrative Essay

At about 43,000 feet in the air, as I was strapped to a chair, I question my parent’s decision of migrating from Yemen to the United States. Suddenly, a downward force startled everyone. The plane was landing but it felt like being thrown at the same direction. I heard the wheels of the plane on brake making that annoying screeching sound and a bunch of flight attendants rushed out of the two aisles that lead to the pilot room. We walked the long hall that leads to the terminal. As I walked and seen the waiting area, it was diverse like a rain forest. Each group had its own way of communication. I did not like the place that we were waiting because I thought I didn’t fit with the rest of the people that were there at that time. When I came to the United States, I had many things to deal with including speaking and understanding English, the way people dressed, and getting used to the climate change.