Diego Soto

February25, 2014

ENG 1121-D428

Narrative Essay

“Language”

When you immigrate to another country, you get there hoping you are going to succeed in your life. But to succeed, you have to overcome many obstacles. For me the biggest obstacle I have to overcome is the language. In many ways, when you speak a different language is difficult to adapt in a place where you don’t feel confortable with the people who are around you. Speaking a different language is a big obstacle for me because I use everyplace I go, for example in my work, school and even with friends. In this kind of fields I think that having a better communication can help me to succeed in my future. English is my obstacle and because is my obstacle I fight with my self every day for learn more and more and never give up.

I been working in different works and making different things in each work. One of these works makes me realize that if I would speak English perfectly, could open many opportunity doors for me. In this work people with more opportunity are the ones that have advantage of talk English without stuttering, because in this work we are required to communicate with different people every 5 minutes and served them what they ask for. In some cases I found people that ask me to work with them because they said they like “my potential”, but it seem that this isn’t enough. When they hear my problem with English they said to me they are looking personal that can handle a conversation and dissolve the conversation with many people at the same time. In this case the only thing I can do in my work is to try to put my best of my self and also try to learn each day more and more and have more experience with the things I like to work with.

This problem about speak English, some times is very uncomfortable. As Latino when I talk English I had a funny accent, and this it doesn’t mean that all Latinos have the same problem than me, but the most of us at any point of our life they went thru this and as me, they felt the weight of the pressure from our own self of trying to speak English. The first year of college was the most hard for me, because don’t knowing the system of college and without effort of ask to people for help or what’s going on, because I feel uncomfortable with my own accent. The first semester of college I realize that is not easy to adapt with people that it’s not from the same place of you. So I try to focus more on my classes hoping to get good grades, for me in that moment sound pretty easy but as I thought it was the other way, it was very hard because the most of my classes I was supposed to communicate with the other students and with the professor. The most controversial thing from here is that participation was the most important thing for the grade. But the good thing of this time I went thru my first semester and thanks to that, I lose my fear of talking with others and especially with professors, because I understood that it doesn’t make much difference if you can talk English perfect or not and because the most important is to port new ideas even thou it not clearly at all.

Thanks to the new experience from college it was a little easier make friends, in this point of my life I felt more proud from my self because I lose my fear to express my ideas to the world, but it wasn’t enough because in this world exist people good and bad, two different worlds in one, this kind of bad people make me feel uncomfortable when I’m around them, because they just judge you from your appearance or just for the way you talk or express your self. I always try to make new friends but with people that judge you without knowing you I try to keep my self out of them, and is not because I don’t like them, it is because I don’t feel I’m progressing with them. Every body has the right to believe and think whatever they like but if they judge me only because I can’t speak clearly or just by my appearance I don’t feel be friend with them. The think the have to know that one day I’m going to overcome my obstacle and speak right and express my self better because speak English it’s not a thing from the other world and I can learn more if I put my self on it.

I remember my first year in the United States, I remember my first word in English, my first time confronting my fears of speaking English with others, my first defeat trying to speak English, but now I felt I overcome my goal although I’m still not very good at it, but at least now I can defend my self from anyone and also now I can understand better what anyone is telling me. The felling I felt knowing I reach my goal it’s indescribable, I don’t have words to explain how I feel, but this felling is not going interfere in my other goal of speak English better and better.