Diego Soto

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ENG 1121-D428

Narrative Essay

“Language”

When you immigrate to another country, you get there hoping you are going to succeed in your life. To succeed, you have to overcome many obstacles. For me the biggest obstacle I had 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 the English language everyplace I go. In many areas such as in my work, school and even with friends I used to have difficulties with English. I think that having a better communication can help me to succeed in my future.

I have been working in different companies such as Time Warner Cable or Arris and I had been making different kind of works in each company. One of these companies made me realize that if I could speak English perfectly it could open many doors of opportunity for me. In this field people with more opportunity are the ones that have advantage of speak English without stuttering, because in this work we are required to communicate with different people every five minutes and serve them what they ask for. In some cases I found people who 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 say to me they are looking for a person who can handle a 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 the best of my self forward and also try to learn each day more and more and to gain more experience with the things I like to work with

When I was in school and college this problem about speaking English, some times it was very uncomfortable. As a Latino when I speak English I have a funny accent. This doesn’t mean that all Latinos have the same problem as me, but the most of us at some point of our life have gone through and felt the weight of the pressure to try to speak English. The first semester of college was the hardest for me, because of not knowing the system of college and the effort of asking to people for help to understand what’s going on, based on my uncomfortably with my own accent. The first semester of college I realized that it is not easy to relate with people who are not from the same place as you. So I try to focus more on my classes hoping to get good grades. That might sound pretty easy but it was very hard because in the most of my classes I was supposed to communicate with the other students and with the professor. The most controversial thing from my point of view is that participation was the most important thing to get good grades. Fortunately I went thru my first semester with a pleasant grade and thanks to that, I lost my fear of talking with others and especially with professors, because I understood that it doesn’t make much difference if you speak English or if you can’t speak English perfect because the most important is to express yourself or give new ideas even thou it’s not a good one.

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 lost my fear to express my ideas to the world, but it wasn’t enough because in this world good and bad people exist. These two different kinds of people create two worlds in one, Bad people make me feel uncomfortable when I’m around them, and because they just judge you by your appearance or just for the way you talk or express your self. I always try to make new friends, but not with people who judge you without knowing you. I try to keep my self away from judgmental people not because I don’t like them, but because I don’t feel I’m progressing with them. Everybody has the right to believe and think whatever he or she like, but if they judge me by only the way I speak English or just by my appearance, I don’t feel be friend with them. The thing they have to know is that one-day I’m going to overcome my obstacle and speak correctly and express my self-better. English it’s not a thing from the other world and I can learn more if I put myself into it.

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 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 and my first defeat trying to speak English. However, now I fell I have achieved my goal. Although I’m still not very good at speaking, at least now I can defend myself from anyone and understand better what anyone is telling me. The feeling I felt knowing I reached my goal of at least speaking and understand English it’s indescribable. I don’t have words to explain how I feel, but this feeling is not going to interfere in my other goal of speaking English better and better.