

Faharia Afrin

SBS 3201-OL47

Dr. Adomaitis

October 16, 2022

Book Title: Early Life in Autumn

Chapters 5 – 8

## Chapter 5: Playground days

In 2004, I was five years old and my mom used to take me to the nearby children's playground at the Dupont Park in Greenpoint, Brooklyn, New York so that I could spend time with my friends there and have fun on the swings and on the slides. My mom and I would always go to Dupont Park with my friends and their parents as well, and we would stop by the deli corner store and buy snacks to eat at the park such as chips and juice. Since we would be running around and being active at the playground, my mom would make sure I mostly wear sneakers. When we get to the park, it is already packed with many children, teenagers, and parents sitting on benches or interacting with each other.

One autumn day in October 2004, when my mom and I went to the Dupont Park, she dressed me in a mustard color short sleeve shirt that was *wrapped*, with a white overall dress that had orange and yellow flowers on them. The overall dress also had patches of mustard and white plaid. I wore the overall dress with white stockings that was *adhered* to the waistline. I *layered* my outfit with a matching cap that was mustard and white with orange and yellow flowers and mustard and white plaid in the interior of the cap. I also *layered* my overall dress with a dark blue jean jacket since it was a bit chilly.

For my hair that day, my mom had *combed* my hair neatly. It was not long enough to be put into a pony-tail so it was just parted to the side. It was covered mostly by my cap. I *brushed* my teeth that morning and *moisturized* my skin to prevent my skin from becoming too dry during the cold season since I started having eczema during that time.

I remember this day mostly because there was an accident that occurred at the Dupont Park. My best friend at the time, Ruba, was waiting to get on the swings that was occupied by older teenagers. I remember us playing together and she complimented me on my cap saying that she had a similar one but in red. Then, she went to go on the swings and waited for a long time until one of the teenagers on the swings came into contact with her accidentally because she was standing too close. I remember her crying and bleeding from her nose since that's where she got hurt and my mom helping her. Afterwards, my mom got us ice cream and we ended the day on a better note.

#### Chapter 6: Subway in Autumn

In September 2005, I was six years old and my parents and I used to take the subway everywhere we go. We would mostly take the G train since we lived in Greenpoint, Brooklyn, New York. My parents decided to go to Jackson Heights one day to shop for gold jewelry, new clothes, eat at a restaurant there, and do grocery shopping. They brought me with them and my dad brought one of his friend to come along as well.

That day I wore a light blue dress that was *wrapped* around me loose-fitting. The dress had dark blue borders on the sleeve and at the top and bottom, with a bright red heart on the chest area of the dress. The dress also had other colorful designs around the heart. I *layered* this dress with a white sweater and I wore white sandals. The dress was one of my mom's favorite because it was a hand-me-down from her older sister who used to put it on her daughter when she was my age and it was kept well for me.

I had *brushed* my teeth that morning and *combed* my hair. I *pinned* my hair into a messy pony tail that would stand up since my hair was not long enough. I also *clipped* and *painted* my

nails in a bright red color. My hair was naturally straight, but it was slightly wavy that day because it was braided the night before.

I remember this day because it was the earliest memories, I can recall of me and my parents traveling to Jackson Heights on the G train. I remember sitting in the train that had the orange and red seats and sitting where I could look through the window and watch the train move. I remember walking in the busy streets of Jackson Heights and always asking my parents to get me a kulfi ice cream, the Bombay sweets potato crackers, and mango juice. That day we went to one of the gold jewelry shops where my mom purchased a earring and necklace for herself and she bought me a gold bracelet and earrings that I thought looked really pretty and shiny.

#### Chapter 7: School trip in Fall

It was October 2006 and I was seven years old. I had a school field trip to see a puppet show and ride horses in the open field in upstate New York.

I wore a burgundy turtleneck that was *wrapped* around my torso, with navy blue jeans that was turned a bit white in the thigh area of the jeans. I paired my outfit with black boots and a light pink jacket that was *wrapped* around me loosely since I left it unzipped.

That morning I *brushed* my teeth as I was getting ready for an exciting day. I *brushed* my hair and asked my mom to *curl* my hair. After it was curled, I *pinned* my hair into a single ponytail since I wanted to move freely that day in order to do many activities.

I remember this day vividly because my favorite part was riding the horses. I was a bit scared at first because I never done it before but once I got on the horse, it seemed very fun. I also enjoyed watching the puppet show and I remember my teacher talking about it at the end. We all took a group photo at the theatre and I was sitting next to my mom and my best friend, Amanda.

