**Between Two Worlds -- 2 Student Examples from past semesters**

**Between Two Worlds -- Student Amadou Example Post 1**

A time I had to live between two worlds was when I first started elementary school. Being African before I started school, Africans were the only people I been with and spent time with. This includes my family, cousins, and neighbors that were all African and muslim. We all shared a lot of similarities because we grew up on the same culture. When I attended elementary school It was mostly black kids and hispanic kids their who were Christian or Catholic. This was a new world for me because my beliefs and culture was different then there’s and the holidays they celebrated were widely known while mine wasn’t.

I was able to make friends in the school but some kids will try to pick on me and make fun of my race. They would say phrases such as “African booty scratcher”, I don’t know where that came from but they enjoyed themselves saying it. Also the school would emphasize holidays such as Christmas and other Christian holidays by decorating the school and having class parties. I was still able to enjoy my elementary school experience though because I’m very proud of where I come from and no one can take that from me. Even later with more and more school experience by the time I started High School students were showing a lot of love to Africans by then and the school even started to recognize our religious holidays and made accommodation for us during our holidays.

**Between Two Words – Student Adrian Example Post 2**

It was December of 2018, I had just hit my six month mark in the Navy and had been given the opportunity to go home for the holidays. I returned home to find that nothing had changed. Everyone was still doing the same old thing they were doing when I had left in the summer of that year. My friends and family had been in the same world they always have been, while I had been exposed to a whole new way of living. [show what you had been doing in your new military world]

I met up with friends one evening and was excited to be with them again. However, I felt as if I no longer belonged with them. The way they talked, acted and felt about things felt foreign to me, even though I had only been gone a few months. [show dialogue between your friends and what they talked about]  After my two weeks of leave were up, I returned back to base.  The feeling I had felt while back home in New York, had followed me seven-hundred miles back to my barracks room in North Chicago. When I put on my uniform the next morning, it felt as if it didn’t fit the same, as if it wasn’t mine. I was confused. I didn’t belong at home or in the military, so where is it that I do belong? [good!] Since I was discharged from the military, I have been working hard to be a part of something that will satisfy me. My first step was starting my college career. In the field of computer science, I hope to find people that I can relate to and work a job that fulfills me.