



**I SPEAK ENGLISH**  
**DO YOU?**

*-Fnu Janvi*

# My Life as an IMMIGRANT



*Little World Social Studies*



**ENGLISH ONLY**

**Remember,**  
that's why you're here!

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## Final Reflection

Being an immigrant and studied in a foreign high school is really tough for me. Why because I think it like starting a new life, which is really different from the life that you were living. The first problem when I came to America and being an immigrant that I faced was the language, and I am sure the people who came from another country also suffer from this problem. Why I said at the beginning studied in a foreign high school is really tough for me because, in 2018, I started studying in high school, and it wasn't even a month when I landed in American, and I joined the high school that happens so quickly. My English was so bad; I just reply to others in yes or no or in one or two-sentence, highly said two sentences because after that, I don't know what I should say to another person. But in high school slowly slowly I started communicating with English and worked a lot in my speaking skills. High school was the place where I learned a lot about English and then this English creative writing course, this English course has now become my favorite English course because I experienced new things about myself and about English.

This is my first English class where I have to write a journal and memoir, and so in the begging, I really enjoyed it for real. I thought writing a journal and memoir would be very difficult and hard to write about because it's like sharing many personal things. But as I started sharing my personal experience throughout journal and memoir, I felt so different. For example, after sharing my personal experience with students and professors, my soul, heart, and body feel really a relief and lighter, and I think this is what I learned. Still, it's a pleasant experience that I never tried before as a student in college. At the begging of the semester, I was quite shy to explain about my personal experience or personal story because I am that kind of person who feels really uncomfortable share personal moments with an unknown person. But my thought

completely changed after taking this course, and I am sure other student thought also changed in some ways.

Nevertheless, This was my first experience with short story writing as well. My experience with the short story was so so because sometimes it's hard to make up things for the short story, and I also have to make logic if I include some extra sentences in my short story writing. Most importantly, it was a great experience with a short story because there is soo much to write about it, and this is the best place to share things with people. Besides, I also really liked it when my cohort members gave me a critique of my short story; that helps a lot for real. When I first wrote my first short story, I was really nervous, like, how another person will going to react to my short story or if I did something wrong in my short story, but with the help of my cohort members and professor, especially those who corrected my mistakes, I am really grateful that my cohort members did really great job in critique my work, they were very polite and very communicative and I think that why I liked about this class a lot.

Not going to lie, but this was really really my first time writing a poem(yes, yes, poem, short story, memoir, Dialogue, poem, everything I wrote it for the first time, that's why this class is my favorite), not even one, not even two; I wrote four poems. I was amazed about myself that I also could write the poem. My experience with the poem was so so because sometimes I found it difficult to choose words and sometime hard to make a proper sentence, and I have to see if that sentence makes sense or not. Finding a topic to write about was also not an easy job for me because many things were going through my mind. But in the end, I choose the topic that was related to my life.

My experience with Dialogue was very great because it defiantly was an easy work to do, I can use any conversation that I liked if it was through technology or verbally. Besides that, you can also fictionalize as you want so that was a pretty easy job for me and I really like making up things because I really enjoyed watching fictional movies, that's might be the reason. Besides, in Dialogue, you can be creative, and that what I really like about it. Nevertheless, I also really liked the idea that the professor gave about the Dialogue, which was to find a text that you like between you and your friend or family, fictionalized it, and then write that conversation as a dialogue.

As a writer, this semester I have learned about myself that I can write an excellent topic if that is related to my life. I am a good writer when I have to write something about myself, which is related to me, and I can also add many little details if the topic is connected to me. What have I learned about myself as a reader this semester, that's how important is to proofread your paper before submitting your paper because this happens a lot with me after submitting my paper, I always found some spelling mistake and sometimes missed writing helping words in my paper. As I learned in this class how to write Dialogue, Poems, fictional Stories, Journals, Memoir, that's for sure going to help me in my next college. I have also learned that repeating words or sentences in Poem and Dialogue shows more emotions and puts more meaning to it.

# Memoir

This is how I meet my best friend and I am still in touch with her.

In High School, I was attending my first English class, I had to introduce myself to the person who was sitting next to me, and I was really nervous and thinking about what to talk about, how to start the conversation or what questions should I ask, and how should I react to her answers because at that time my English speaking skills were not that good. But slowly slowly, we start to introduce ourselves, for example, my name, where am I from, our habits, and hobbies, etc. so let's talk about her, her Name is Nahira, her first language is Arabic, she is an immigrant so am I, she's Muslim, wear hijab.

As we communicated more, we got to know each other's class schedules, and we both had 4-5 same classes. She doesn't speak my language, but I can clearly understand her English accent, which was really easy for me to understand, and also she can understand my English accent; you know the English we both speak are straightforward and easy to understand, and we both speak and produced words correctly, that might be the reason for our good understanding and good communication. She was the one who boosted up my confidence in speaking English confidently with others. She was the one who always supported me when I was having any trouble in high school or something that I didn't understand, and she helped me a lot in my classes too. We both graduated from high school in the same year. Besides, we both applied to the same college and studied in the same college for about two years, and we are still in touch.



# Short Story

On the beach, it was cloudy, and the entire sky was covered with black grey clouds, and it was a little bit cold. Sunset was done at that time. No one was there, just only one person sitting on the beach and enjoying the view. He was in his winter clothes, had a little handbag with him. He went to his bag and took out a black-blue color box. When he opened that box, there was a picture of his childhood friends, and that beach was the place where they first met when they were children. After 2-3 hours, he was getting up and about to leave the beach, but he suddenly saw one person was also sitting alone on the other side of the beach. He went to that person, and he started to cry and hugged that person tightly. He recognized that person, and it was his childhood friends. Another person was a girl, and she constantly recognized him as well. She was his high school crush.

It started getting dark on the beach, and the moon started to appear in the sky. The sea was quiet, and the moon reflection on the sea was beautifully appearing. The first thing they both said to each other was, “where were you?”. Their eyes were shining when they talked to each other and nervous at the same time because they don’t know how to start a conversation. Many things were going in their minds, moving their body a lot while taking and somehow afraid to speak in clear words. It was like they want to say something to each other but couldn’t say it. After fifteen minutes later, they sat on the beach and started talking about their high school memories.

After half an hour, one person approached them, held two bottles of beer, and moved toward them.

He said, “look, honey, I got a beer for you!”,

she replied, “great!, come I want to introduce you to my childhood best friend”.

A childhood friend said shockingly, “Who is he!!!?”

She said, “Meet him; he is my Fiance.”

After the little introduction and small talk, it was getting late, so they were about to heading home. Although suddenly, a small biker gang appeared on the beach and started harassing the girl, started touching her, and tried to rip her clothes, boys

were trying to protect her, but there were too many. So her fiance ran away from the beach and called the police, and he came back to the beach, and one person from the group took out his gun and shot him down, he died on that spot. After that, the biker gang ran away from the beach. Then the police came.





## Poem

**Title:- Being an Immigrant**

**Moving to a new country,**

**For a better future and better lifestyle.**

**Even we don't know how we are going to achieve so many,**

**Starting with Proximal goals so we can achieve the distal goal.**

**We faced so many problems such as language,**

**Discrimination, Accessing services, securing housing,**

**Finding jobs, raising children,**

**And helping them succeed in school,**

**And the list goes on and onnnnn...**



# Dialogue

## Dialogue:- Argument between Brother(Binny) and Sister(Janvi)

(study in one room, completing their college assignment. Binny finished his all work from college and getting bored, and then he started disturbing here little sister)

Binny  
Heyy, Whatchh you doinggg

Janvi  
None of your businesss boyyyy



Binny  
Tell me nahhhh I will help you in completing your college homework

Janvi  
No, thank you!!!! I don't need your help, this is very, very important and I have to submit it today, so please leave me alone for today, please please, I really don't want to fight right now. I will fight with you tomorrow, okay bye see you tomorrow.

( Then binny sat next to her and started looking when she was working on, Janvi started feeling uncomfortable, irritated, and could not concentrate on her work.)

Janvi  
Daddyyyyyyyy  
(She said it really loudly because her father was in another room)

Binny  
Ohhh Shit shitt no, no please, please, I won't do it again, I am going, I am going.  
( then he was on silent mode after that incident).

# Journals #8

## How I first met my best friend

( I met my best friend in high school. We had to do work in partners to complete the math assignment. This is how the awkward conversation start)

(Before they start the conversation, both were a little bit uncomfortable and shy. They both were thinking about who is going to start the conversation)

Janvi

Hey, myself Fnu Janvi, you can call me Janvi.

( so finally Janvi started the conversation)

Nadhira

Hello Jaainve, my mane is Nadhira Ahmed.

Janvi

Oh, hi, Nadhira, so we have to work on this assignment and solve some math questions.

Nadhira

Yaaa...

Janvi

Girll, let me tellyaaa, my math sucks! And I have no clue how to solve these freaking questions. I really really really hate math, and I hate math question. I am really fed up right now and I don't know what to do. What do you think?

Nadhira

I totally agree with you Jaainve. I also used to think the same way. But if you know the step of the solution, you can easily answer any question.

Janvi

Ohh really, but there are soo many steps you know, its really hard to remember all those steps.

Nadhira

Yes, I know, I understand( said that very calmly to her), don't worry I will teach in really really simple way, okay.

Janvi

Ohh thank you, so nice of you. You know my sister also used to help me with my Math problems you reminded me of my sister, now she got married. ( she said that with a really sad face)

Nadhira

Ohh, okay, but don't worry, if you need any help with math works, let me know. Now, let's start working on this assignment. ( after class, they exchange number and became best friends)

Me and my friend Nadhira




## Journal #4

The Prompt I chose for my journal is going to a public space where you can practice social distancing and politely people watch for at least 10-15 minutes. Take notes about the people you see and if they say anything. So I went to the park at 5 pm, and the park is 2-3 blocks away from my house. The park's name is Smokey park, and it's a huge park. It has a baseball, football field, handball and basketball court.

Most importantly, a playground and picnic area for family and kids. Moreover, there are slides, a swing set, and a playhouse for kids in the park. That's the reason why many people visit that park with their kids. So, I went there with my laptop in the morning and sat on the bench. It was a bit cold and sunny day. I think there were 23-30 people in the whole park cause it's a huge park, there were kids and their parents, teenagers but I didn't see any older persons many be because of covid. There was only one family who was picnicking there when I first saw them. I was pretty shocked when I saw them because there is still covid going on, and these people are picnicking, but then I thought that's the only family in the picnic area. There is a mother, father, and two boys teenager in the family. They were wearing shorts, pants, a t-shirt, shirt, also holding hoodies if it gets cold in the park. They also carried a small picnic basket. After having some snacks, they started playing cards and then football with their kids; they were so happy. They didn't even see me that I was watching them and taking notes; they were so busy enjoying theirselves with the family. I wish I could do the same things with my family, but my family is too busy with their study and jobs.





Thank You and  
Don't Stop  
Learning  
Englishhhh....