Mohamed Alqahshi

ENG 1121, Section E106

Professor Schmerler

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“It is Impossible to Lose Hope”

“I wish I could do what others do.” This is perhaps would be the saying of a person who is being under control or restrained, which give a disappointing impression and loneliness. Who does not want freedom in life? Neither human nor animal shall give up their freedom. Each one of us is looking for liberty, starts from an individual and ends with a whole territory. Over time human fights for freedom and still today. Freedom also can be found in all areas of life such as work, education, relationship, etc. It keeps human live as well as breathing keep human organs functioning. People may face circumstances in life that dispossess their freedom and trying to recover it perhaps it will be difficult and sometimes impossible.

I am 23 years old, I was born and raised in Yemen. I emigrated to New York City in 2015, to live with my family that migrated since long time ago. During my life back home, I lived a happy life. My childhood was humor and full of happiness. As well as in my teenage my life was welfare, and no one can force me to do something. Play, sleep, and wake up whenever I wanted. Back home I had no responsibilities, all I cared about was just my education and never know what the future holds for me. Days passed and just after I finished my first year in college, the time of leaving for New York City came then I became here where I am today. Even though I faced the culture shock, still my first three months in New York City were joyful. After the third month, I began to regret wasting my education’s time and things changed since that moment.

On July 2015, I got my first ever job. All what I had of fun in my life vanished since that date. My uncle offered me a job in a supermarket as a cashier where he was working too. Twelve hours a day seven days a week, my job’s schedule. Standing in narrow place for hours, full of stuff, details and cannot even leave that spot made my feel like a wild animal in a cage. I needed to know and realized all grocery’s prices in the supermarket which were my challenge. Time was passing slowly during working hours and coworkers can see in my face the carving to finish work. My first year seemed to me like I was in prison. Wake up in morning, go to work for twelve hours a day then go back home without enjoying my little free time, I was going straight up to my bed. During that year my mind was in case of shock and my body was exhausted. There was no moment passed without thinking how my life transferred from the joyful and happiness moments to a tiredness and depression moments. All the stresses, remorse, and frustration keep coming to my mind when I think about my education. When a prisoner meets his visitors, he can see the freedom and out world in their eyes and his only wish is to leave with them. Just like that prisoner, when I was serving my customers and friends, I was seeing how they are free to move around and wondering when my life will come back like theirs. Even though it was twelve hours a day of work, seeing those people free around me caused my craving to be free as well as them.

I never give up of thinking about a solution to end this misery. In the second year, I found out what will free me of this place. I collected all my documents and registered for the City University of New York. The hope was just born in my life, but then I was rejected even for my second time of trying. That drove me to a world full of defeat. I still feel myself as a prisoner. A prisoner who was about to have a deliverance, but then it delayed. The frustration filled my life and working for long hours and see friends going to college or just free, made it even worst. I still remember what my mother told me, “No matter how long the night, the sun will shine, and the new day will come.” With more patient I tried for the third time to register for college, and after month I received an email of acceptance from New York City College of Technology. That was the only reason will make me leave that work. I showed my boss the agreement of the college and then finally I became free.

In brief, nothing can be stronger than the craving to be free. People may find themselves surrounded by things which prevent them from what they want, or instance, that could be a job, traditions, and habits in their life. Everyone should follow his/her heart and fight for freedom in all its shapes. Life is about dedication, no matter how hard your situation is or where you are coming from, if you real want to achieve something in your life, you can do it no matter what is long as you stay dedicated.