Literate in second language

At first, people learn their mother language, what is a first language we know that. I born in Bengali family, where my mother language is “Bangla”. I remember that my “ma” (mom) taught me all Bengali alphabet when I was three years old. Hence, my ma is an educated or not, my ma is a first teacher in my life for forever. When I was going to kindergarten, I started to learn English alphabet. I started Bengali medium school in my earlier life. In Bengali medium school, all subject was taught by Bengali language except English subject. I was avoiding English subject from beginning. I never went through details in this subject. On that time, I thought that I needed to pass this subject. That’s why I believe that I had a limited knowledge on English subject. Also, in school, we never spoke English language with our classmates.

When I completed tenth grade, I had sat down for joint entrance exam. Joint entrance exam is a qualifying test for technical school. Fortunately, I passed the test. My family members like ma, baba (father), dada (brother), didi (sister) they all encouraged me to start technical study. I applied one technical school which was located far away from my home city. School approved my all documents, and they sent me one email where they indicated “you can registration now”. I was little sacred, because I had to stay outside from home. After one week later, I went to school with my father. I remember when we reached at Jalpaiguri (the school was located), at first, we went to school and admitted. The admission process was taken long like five hours. After that, we found my hostel and room. When we entered my room, we saw one student. He was studying. We talked with him, but he couldn’t speak Bengali language. He came from different state. He spoke in Hindi. First time I met someone who didn’t speak my language. I knew Hindi well, because I love to see Bollywood movie (language Hindi). Even though, before I never communicated with someone with Hindi language. Next day, my father left. I bored, because everything was new. When I started class, I saw my all subjects were written by English language, also class lecture was English too. It was challenging for me. The course was three years length. I overcome lots of obstacle due to my lack of English knowledge. One day I finished my school.

When I completed school, I was looking for job related my course. When I attend my first interview, I remember that two interviewers were in front of me they asked me several question. Even, I knew all answer of those question, but I couldn’t able to give explain. I was shy, also I had poor spoken English. That’s why they rejected me. I didn’t stop to attend interview. One day I passed one interview. This was my first job in my life. My company was a multinational limited company, but my all colleagues were Bengali. I started journey with this company. First year I didn’t face any problem with my poor English. After one year, I had to communicate with management level. That time I was getting problem because of my poor spoken English. Every year our company organized spoken English class; I joined this class. I didn’t improve too much, but I improved little bit. Almost I served four years in same company. One day, everything was changed in my life, when I got USA visa.

August 2017, I came in USA as an immigrant with my family. In here, first two weeks I realized like I came in heaven, how beautiful New York City. Because, those two weeks I traveled with my cousin. I had no pain at all. In the meantime, I realized that I had to find a job as soon as possible, NYC is most expensive city. I got a job at dunkin donuts at Rockefeller center. All my co-worker were Bengali people, so I didn’t face any trouble with language. First one week, I learned how to make coffee, sandwich etc. Day by day I was learning little by little about workplace. I had to talked with customer. Sometimes I felt embarrassed, because I didn’t understand customer accent. One day I felt like I needed to take admission in college. I went CUNY welcome center in Manhattan. I submitted all my certificate what I did in my country. I applied for three college. I got email from New York city college of technology. I went to college and took assessment test. Unfortunately, I failed on English. So, I had to take CLIP. I failed on clip exam, but I learned lot of things. I stared ESOL program. I was struggling with writing. My writing professor was awesome. My professor name was mrs. Olga Chajet. She was very helpful. First time I didn’t pass. I took again her class. Fortunately, I got pass marks. This one and half years I knew lot of things.

Finally, I got the chance to take credit classes. Now, I’m taking credit classes.