

October 3, 2008

## **My Experience as an ESL Student**

For everybody the first day at the school is different. I think I am unique because all of many stupid things happened to me, in the first day at school.

First, I had a hard time finding the school and the parking lot. My friends told me the school is at the back of the Aquatic Centre. After twenty minutes I drove, I found the school and I was so frustrated when I found it, because it was so easy. Why they didn't tell me it is close to LCBO? Everybody knows where the LCBO is.

After I found the school, I arrived at the wrong building. I didn't know which building or which class and who is my teacher. I needed another twenty minutes to find everything. Of course, I was late but I was lucky because all the students were sitting in the line, and at the end everything was O.K. but not for a long time. The last thing that could happen to me was a new experience in the washroom. After I took soap in my hands, I started looking for the button to push the water. I tried to push and touched everything that was beside the sink. After a while, I lost my patience and I thought or I am going home or I will find another washroom. With the soap on my hands, I found the Storage room and I rinsed my hands of soap. I could not believe that I need one day training in how to use the water in the washroom because that style I saw just on the train or on the airplane. This can happened just to me. Bad luck followed me in my first day at school.

After we started the class, I was scared because everybody has studying before, and I thought I could not keep the class level with them. I am sure with more practice and extra work I will do my best, because this is my dream, to learn English. Never am I a looser. Happy or sick I enjoyed every day going to school because every day is different. Some people told me that going to school, I loose my time, but in my opinion, this is not true. You met new people, maybe new friends and you get a lot of information. I tried to learn at home and I had a hard time because I didn't know haw to read the vocals and I am not good in pronunciation. I am learning English every day at school and at home. My English is improving gradually, I can express my self with my classmate and we are talking about job experience, education and culture. This is interesting!

How to learn English is like Canadian life, some days are easy and some days are hard but I will never give up. I have the power and strength to go on and I don't have enough words to be grateful to my teachers. Thank you! for ... everything.

*Mikaela Belvin*