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My name is Alexa, and this is my little story.

Two years ago, I made the decision to move to Canada. I didn't come alone, though. I came with my mom and my little brother. At first, the idea felt like a dream exciting but overwhelming. Leaving behind my hometown, my family, and everything I knew was scary, but I knew this new chapter was going to bring me so many new experiences.

When I arrived, everything was different. The cold weather hit me right away way colder than what I was used to. The streets were covered in snow, and the air felt so fresh and clean, which was a huge change for me. But despite all the differences, I remember feeling this sense of freedom. I walked through the streets of my new city, and I could see people from all over the world, interacting with each other, smiling, and that made me feel so welcomed, even though I didn't speak the language perfectly yet.

The first months were hard, though. Everything was new, and I was surrounded by people I didn't know. I focused on learning French first, and slowly, I started to get the hang of it. English, on the other hand, was a bit harder for me at the beginning. But little by little, things started to make sense. What helped me the most was the kindness of the people around me. They were patient and always willing to help, and that made such a difference.

As time passed, I started finding my place here. At work, I felt accepted by my colleagues, who, even though we came from different backgrounds, shared a similar outlook on life. The work environment is really inclusive, and I've had the chance to grow both personally and professionally. My bosses have always been supportive, and my coworkers quickly became like a second family to me. Plus, I've had the opportunity to work on projects that have given me a sense of achievement and belonging.

What stands out the most about Canada is the diversity. At first, I missed my food, my customs, and my people. But soon, I started appreciating the mix of cultures around me. People here love sharing their traditions, their music, their food, and it's something that brings us all closer together. I remember attending a colleague's party, where I got to try dishes from different parts of the world, and that made me realize that, despite our differences, we all have the same curiosity to learn from each other.

Even though my life here is amazing, there's one thing I really miss: my best friend Abi, who's still in Mexico. She's such a big part of my life, and even though we're far apart, she's always there for me. Every time we talk, it's like no time has passed, and I don't feel so alone. I do miss her, though, especially when I get nostalgic about her being with me through all the little moments.

One of the best things that has happened to me here in Canada is meeting my boyfriend. Our relationship has grown in such a beautiful way, filled with mutual understanding and support. Having him by my side makes everything feel even more special, and together, we've shared so many unforgettable moments. We explore new places, enjoy the little things in life, and our bond keeps growing stronger every day. My life with him is a true blessing that I treasure so much.