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ENG 100 5:30

Prof. Mangini

Formal Assignment Narrative project

Where do we start, Who knew at the tender of age of 12 leaving your mom and moving to

a new country will change your life. I remember the day so clear, March 13th 1998. Its way hot sunny day with two of your siblings heading for the united states of America. I were

excited and nervous for what life had in store for me. 5 hours plane trip my siblings and I landed at J.F.K. airport on a cold March 13th and I were not properly dress when the cold winter breeze hit me straight in the face and

tears began to roll down my face from the cold. I didn’t know from that moment my life will never be the same.

A little Island girl with no worried in world, who walked bare feet in mud, when to river the catch

grayfish, bathe, wash clothes and just hang out with your cousins and friends and hard the best times of

your childhood. Here I am, park slope Brooklyn New York and its cold and even dough I had my siblings with me its was never the same. My life will never be the same. The cold weather and being lock up inside with no sense of

community around me was very difficult for me to adjust. Everyone is inside their house and even as you walk down a flight of stair to second

floor and say good morning or afternoon to person on the stairs, they just walk by with out with even

responded back. That was not something I were used; Grenadian are friendly out going people. I was raised to greet someone when you enter a room or pass a elder person. I had to adjust to this way of life/ culture. I was excited for my

first day of school, but I was shock, Kids wear regular clothes and were used to wearing uniforms that

had to be iron and neat to attend school. I were giving a student guide for the first week of school

and as you enter the home room all eyes were on me , the new girl, felt like thousands of piercing eyes

looking me up and down as i introduce myself and so many questions on first day. Junior high

was ruff on me. I were tease for the way I pronouns words and the clothes I wears. I don’t

know how I made it through junior high, but I did. that was not even the hardest part of

My life, here I am leaving with a dad i never leaved with for 12years of your life. He has no idea

on her to be father, and thinks money solve all the issues. My dad and l bumped head until there were

no looking back. Somehow i figure how to coexist in the same house until everything comes falling down.

I was 14th years old when my dad and i gotten in the worst fight. My dad kick me out of the house. I couldn’t believe I was homeless at 14th and have to

fend for myself. After a month of sleeping at different friend’s house. I moved in with my aunt

her and her family and pray for the best. My aunt was great

and provide a roof for me but I was never at ease. The fight between my

father and Aunt will take on a new meaning and I will offend get got in the middle going back on forth

from my dad house to aunt house.my mother will write me long letters about keeping my head held up high and

be a good girl. I knew she was worried sick, but will I never complain because she already had 6 others

mouths to feed and one less mouth to feed was a help for her in my opinion. For 2 years of going

back and forth between my dad and aunt until i were told i were going be send back to

Grenada. When out of the blue an uncle who i have never meet offer to take me in or

move back to Grenada. Thinking about all I had been through and the burden of moving back to Grenada

to your mom. I decided to take the offer from the uncle I never meet and move to State College,

PA. A move that will change my life for the better. my uncle was strict and was all about educations.

He was well educated man and teach at one of best school, Penn State university. Now am 17th and

enroll in high School at the end of my junior year and wish you were there from 9th grade. I

applied for college but never attend. i work crap jobs and then boom am 18th and i think am

grown. I tell my uncle that moving out on the night of my 18th birthday and to my surprised he

encourage me to explore the world but remember there’s always a place called home. my journey will

take me on life experience i will be forever grateful for. I move to Allentown; PA start work

for few months meet a guy have my heart broken move back home for a while. Move out again to

Philadelphia work meet a guy that will change your life. My boyfriend and I move to South

Carolina and after 4 years of living and dating each other we broke up. To my surprise a few weeks

later at lowest point in my life, I get the news that I are expecting a child. my pain has now turn into

joy. I now have a reason for living, 9 months flew by and I welcome a baby girl. A healthy beautiful girl, the

best thing that could happen to me since living my mother. I now have a reason to live, dream and

protect my daughter from all that you been through. 8 months after having your daughter I decided

to head back up north and settle back in Philadelphia. I delicate myself to work and my daughter.

I got promoted at job but turn the offer because the schedule did not work with daughter

schedule. 5 years pass me by, I work hard, buy my first house and few months later meet

my soulmate dated for two years and welcome my second child a healthy baby girl, and a year later I

married my soulmate. I have been through so much over the years. Today feel accomplish

in your own rights. You have a beautiful family and the sky is your limit.