

Revise Story

This is Life of Immigration

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“Come back,Abbie! Don’t run away!You will affect others who are sleeping!”Abbie was running out of the room in tears,followed by her mother Zarah,who was pulling her daughter back while yelling.

“Leave me alone,please!I promise I will just sit on the stairs and please just give me some time to calm down!”Abbie shouted,with a tearful voice.

She turned back and listened to the sound of slow footsteps of her mother,she could imagine her hurt expression and she knew she was going to talk to her father via video.It was 1.20a.m.Abbie could see the reflection of the bright snow outside.All around was quiet,people were falling into a deep sleep,just like every early morning before dawn.But Abbie still could not calm down her inner indignation.

Abbie was from an Irish Jewish family.Her mother and she had migrated to America just 15 days ago.Her mother Zarah wanted to accompany her for one month then go back to their home country,where there were her family members,her father Josephus and her elder brother Aden.At first,Abbie was very excited and curious about the beautiful scene and fantastic attraction.However, after the new term began,she felt the loneliness of another solitude.She always complained about few friends here and the long way to go to school.So today,she approved to move to a house near the school again,but Zarah refused again.Yeah,she knew,her family was just a normal family with parents and brother were working to subsidize the high foreign tuition.But it was annoying that just a urgent wish to be more time-saving and convenient to go to school like her fellow students was out of reach.Just because the

price of renting a house near school was more expensive than here. Every day, she had to spend more than an hour compared to others to go to school, time spent on the journey was intolerable but she should continue to persist. This made her consider that she was different from others in terms of the economic background compared to other students. Now Abbie started to regret the quarrel with her mother, actually she also wanted to show understanding and consideration to her family when emotional outburst happened. "Is life always be hopeless like this?" she thought.

If there was only the problem of the journey of going to school, the emotion flooding may not have happened. Actually Abbie was coming across many difficulties gradually. It took some time for her to get used to the other country, such as the culture, life style and their language. The difficulty of getting used to a different language directly affect the proficiency of studying. She found it difficult to fully understand the content and hard to keep pace with the teachers. Too much stuff to read and memorize made her confused and it was painful. Life for a foreign person was not easy or satisfying, which sometimes led to a feeling distinct.

Additionally, she was also learning to take care of herself because her mother was leaving her soon after she settled down, and there was only half a month left. She was learning how to cook and how to buy things now. In the future, she would face more difficulties alone and deal with many things just by herself. "Sometimes life is painful like this, only who is strong enough won't be beat." she thought.

Suffering from heavy sorrow, she crept up to her room. Abbie was not a person good at expressing her thoughts or making apologies. She and her mother just acted as if nothing had

happened. Zarah started to talk first, "I know you are suffering from many problems and lose control, my sweetheart. But we are all worried about you. Your brother Aden wants to say something to you, do you want to talk to him?" Abbie nodded.

"Abbie, it's hard for you to live in a foreign country, I know" Aden's sound came from the phone, "but you should understand that not everything may not be just like you want, even a simple thing you take it for granted. They will become what you favour only when you spend effort on it. However, not all efforts pay off. Like renting another house near the school, it is obstructed by insufficient economic strength now. But we can improve it, I will work harder to support the high expense and you can also take a part-time job in your spare time. As for the study problem, you can frequently ask for teachers and friends for help. Take it easy! I believe that you will adjust to it gradually. Goodnight, my lovely sister."

From that night on, Abbie packed up the mood to face her new life again. Actually she was a clever girl, with the help from her friends and teachers, now she could gradually master the key to learn knowledge. And she also takes some colourful activities and know more friends, now she thought she could integrate with other foreigners and no longer feel isolated.

Today was an important day, it is time for Zarah to go back. Abbie was on her way to get her mother to the airport. In her mother's worried eyes, Abbie was full of reluctance to her. She waved goodbye until Zarah disappeared around the corner. She knew that she had no one to rely on and she must be independent and face life, whether difficult or interesting, on her own. "Yes, solutions are always more than difficulties. Although life would be harder and harder, we should keep smiling." Abbie smiled, "just as the famous saying goes, there is only

one true heroism in the world, that is to know the truth of life and still love the life.”