Your Name

Instructor’s Name

Course Code
Date

My Name is Hussy, and I was born on August 27, 1988. When I was 5, our family, which included my mother, father, and sister, emigrated to the U.S. Since I was not a native English speaker, I faced linguistic racism many times. Children laughed at my poor command of English. However, this encouraged me to learn new languages, and I started to learn English, and, in the process, I was also intrigued by Italian. So, I not only learned English but Italian as well and became a bilingual speaker. This helped me a lot in making new friends from different cultural backgrounds. The one friendship which continued and is still running very strong is with Alex. I and Alex both became friends very quickly and got along very well. Apart from living in the same area we also went to the same school and then later to the same college as well.

 When we moved to New York, my father quickly got a job in a local rubber factory, but the money he earned was not enough for us, and the rest of my family had to support him whatever we could. When I grew up to do some work, I assisted the golfers at the local golf courses and collected whatever money I could to help my family financially. I hate it when people laughed at people who were doing minor jobs to help or support their families. I have a keen interest in music and photography. This interest developed when I was ill and studying in school.

I was hospitalized for an infection in the liver, and this incident changed my life as a whole. Since I was in the hospital, I had no other thing to do, so I started playing guitar, and an Indian friend of mine also gifted me a harmonium. Apart from that, different types of art also started to fascinate me.

 The funniest thing that I can remember from my school days is when my friend Alex and I were discussing our future plans and dream jobs. Alex told me he wants to become an astronaut since I knew his science marks. I looked at him in Awe. He further added that he wants to become an astronaut because he is going to be the first person to land on the sun. I started laughing with myself and told him that this is not possible, the sun is too hot. Alex replied that he knows the sun is too hot, that is why he is going to land on it in the night. When he finished this sentence, our teacher started laughing. We didn't notice, but we were speaking so out loud that our teacher heard our conversation. Our teacher then forced Alex to share this story with the whole class. This was one of the most memorable incidents that I can remember from my school life. In my school life, I actively participated in volleyball and basketball but never thought of it as a profession in which I wanted to go. I also had the perception that there is no money in art and only one in a million people reach the peak stage

While I was in college, I prepared for Halloween themed party well before the actual event, as a Zombie and decided to use public transport for traveling. I fell asleep during traveling, and my hands and dress were dirty with blood, which alarmed many travelers on the train. The passengers sensed some foul play and immediately called the police and also informed the ambulance service. However, when the train was stopped for the paramedics and police, they arrived they questioned me, upon which I reveal that it was actually for a Halloween themed party. The police then asked me to remove the makeup, and we were allowed to continue our journey. The incident that day ruined my party, and it is one of the life incidents that I will never forget.

The question of choosing a career was very confusing to me. My father wanted me to choose a profession that is more stable and long-lasting in terms of financial income. However, my mother wanted me to choose something that I was always interested in, which was music and photography. I observed and evaluated both of my parent’s suggestions and in the end, went with my father's decision to choose a career path that is financially more stable. Then there was the decision of what field to choose exactly after my college, so I decided to study mechanical engineering as it seems to be the future in which I can earn some money. I was lucky enough to get admission to Columbia University in the field of powerplant maintenance.

Life in university was a unique experience and helped me develop as a person. I learned a lot of new things and improved my skills in time management and communication. The first year of university was the most difficult for me to adjust. Making new friends, learning about new cultures, New campus, different valuable information, and taking care of yourself can sometimes be too much to handle. One specific incident that I remember is I was running late from my class, and I hadn't slept the whole previous night due to working on an assignment. I was running and jumping over people in the hallway, and just when I arrived at the entrance of my class, I lost all my strength even to take one further step. That moment my instructor arrived and gave me a cringy wink and chuckle. This later proved a very good way of interaction, and that specific instructor later helped me a lot regarding scholarships and settling on the campus.

 After graduation, one certain accident happened in my life which I will never forget. My friend and I decided to spend some free time in Colorado. We decided to rest at a river that ran through the town. A few hundred meters into our trip, we found a man laying down under a tree, we looked away and out of curiosity when I looked back at him, he was in the middle of the river. Both of us freaked out and ran away from there towards our car and started putting all our belongings in it. While we were putting all our belongings in our car, we noticed his voice as he said, “are you leaving because of me?”. We both stood still in horror as if somebody froze us, and after some seconds, when we looked back, there wasn't even a trace of someone. How he arrived so quickly and then how he vanished was beyond us. We quickly stepped in the car, locked ourselves self, and left quickly.

 The decision to choose mechanical Engineering proved right for me, and as a single guy, I earned a lot of money and also met many new friends and people from different cultural backgrounds. Though before getting a job of my own field, I worked as a content writer in a local company. It was that place where I met the girl I started liking. I was a shy person who usually avoided interaction with the opposite gender, but there was something special about her that attracted me. Our first interaction was on our lunch break, and after we started to know each other, I realized that we were very opposite in our liking and dislikings. However, it is only natural for opposite forces to attract each other. We started to realize that we were made for each other, and in a certain way, we complete each other. The stay at that workplace was short-lived, and I moved to the Gulf to pursue my career. I started working in one of the leading shipping companies in Dubai. I started earning healthy money and felt that the right time for me to marry the girl I loved has arrived. However, I was from a very conservative family, and there is a tradition of marriages within our close circle or someone we know. Initially, I struggled to convince them, but later, my parents realized that all they want is to see me happy. Finally, the day arrived when I married my wife, Valina. She also left the job where we initially met, and at the time of our marriage, was working as ahead of the writing department in one of the emerging media groups in New York. The time was passing very fast, and soon, we had two wonderful children, a daughter Elysia and a son Clarke.

With new family and responsibilities, it was hard for me to stay in Dubai, and I moved back to the United States to work in GM motors as a maintenance engineer where I am currently working. Since the American motor Vehicle is one of the most open major markets in the world and there is a lot of foreign interest in the vehicle industry as well. This proved as an opportunity for me to further grow and polish my engineering skills.