

REALITIES

Seventh Issue 2015

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*A North Hennepin Community College Publication
of Student Writings for Sharing of Cross-Cultural Experiences*

Seventh Issue, Academic Year 2014 – 2015

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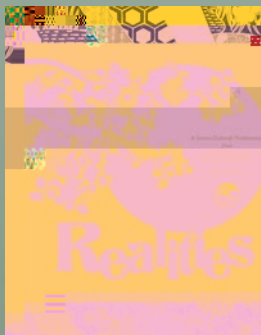
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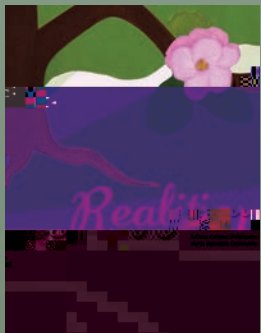
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Original Publication Cover art painted by Leny Emmerzael-Wendel, Cover and Publication design by Jennifer Caudill



Sixth Issue 2014

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Premier Issue 2009



Second Issue 2010



Third Issue 2011



Fourth Issue 2012



Fifth Issue 2013

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Coming and Going

by *Aleesa Kuznetsov*

Illustrations by Aleesa Kuznetsov

*We thank the following people for their contributions to
and support of this publication:*

*Brigid Bechtold
Jennifer Caudill
Ana Davis
Michael Duenes
Heidi Farrah
Jean Fouilloux
Michelle Goode
Kate Green
Lisa Larson
Mark Larson
Tracie Loeffler
Jan McFall
Michael McGehee
Susan Nyhus
Landon Prius
Teresa Puchtel
Vanessa Ramos
Jane Reinke
Suellen Rundquist
Don Wendel
Lisa Whalen
Leanne Zainer*

*All the students who submitted writings
All others who promoted the mission of this publication*

Introduction

We live in moments those that re-visit and passing those that're out and hold flesh to one and those that touch everything in between moments our memories re-tell how we're no matter how often we attempt to push them aside and become they form our intellectual organs pulsing and tingling throughout our bodies encompassing our lives

poet and essayist Clive Kline writes memory is tough place in the essays in *Lucy* here written by students at North Hennepin Community College we're grateful insight in the tough places of memory those specific to the authors but also those we hold our own those that connect one of us to the other we're grateful in honest look into the human condition

Here we're led through mental illness we're held close to the struggle with identity and ultimately we're offered first-hand account of segregation in the streets we're allowed on the inside of families full part and re-rebuilt we're given the moment of place refugees and returnees and the pleasure and pain that encompasses it

We're permitted to become part of these writers lives and it has been an honor to be part of their journeys if only from a distance with only their words to read us a loser

incredibly
Brian Baumgart and Karen Carr

George in *Citizen: An American Lyric* his has a final list for the Nation looking for

COMING AND GOING

By 98A: >B16 ; A? @

• **D**ont m₁e eye ont t ith him ↘

he su y tr in eg n slo ly mo ing s my f mily n' stoo' in the mi' le
hol'ing on to the sil er rs o e us monotone oi e of omputer me on
s ying Ne t stop o₁ ol ↘, t one of the f r en's of the r n ol' m n ith ne
n' 'irty rustle' h ir me l₁ ing to r's us s the m n ppro he' loser it
s pp rent th t he s homeless n' s₁ ing for money s he p sse' remem ere'
h t my mom h 's i' loo₁ e' 'o n s nning the soile' floor of the tr in stre n
ith empty ottles n' pl sti gs noti e' the mi of 'irty t ttere' shoes ith
shiny p tent ones remem ering not to m₁e eye ont t ith the m n he tr in
eg n slo ing 'o n s the s me oi e me o er the lou' spe₁ er s ying o₁ ol ↘
his s our stop n' my ue to gr my mothers h n' efore e hoppe' of the
tr in h t h' ust itnesse' on th t tr in s n e ent th t oul' h ppen e ery

Despite the need to be careful in the face of our surroundings, it is still possible to appreciate the rich history and identity of the city. I offer a glimpse into the same streets my parents have lived before. I truly speak for them. Not only is it possible to see here my parents have risen, but it is also possible to understand the culture they grew up in. In that they were constantly surrounded by people from the experiences that in the subway, the streets, and museums in the city, it is possible to relate to the history of the city. It must have been for my family to move from the dusty streets of the city to the city. In the city, or this time, on my trip, I am surrounded by people of my own culture, and it is still the same. I can only imagine the culture that my parents experienced every day when they moved.

Aleesa Kuznetsov Kuznetsov is a first generation American and has grown up in the Twin Cities. Her parents emigrated from Moscow, Russia in 1992 due to religious persecution and poor living conditions. She speaks Russian with her family and also is conversational in French and can read Hebrew. She is a PSEO student at North Hennepin and attends Robbinsdale Cooper High School. In the fall, she will be attending the University of Wisconsin-Madison and pursuing a degree in Communication Arts. She enjoys music and the arts, specifically singing, theatre and piano, and also plays tennis in her free time.

The habit of being silent became a norm.

For they were constantly surrounded by people places and things that they have never seen or heard of. My parents' lives were tested and pushed to the limit when they moved here. The cultural lives of all of our other friends have risen with them so much different than those of my parents or other Russians. It is possible to understand the cultural differences as something to relate to. Every encounter has been on my trip. Whether it is with people, a new or complete stranger, it is just to see and relate to that. The encounters that I have in my life are the use of my parents. In that the encounters that I have in my life are much less stringent. It is possible to understand the reason behind every encounter.

I

m 'e goo' hoi e th t s i' es hen s the 'rin' n'
th t she h 'un'erstoo' me h t goo' 'e ision. s prou'
of myself r ise' the up to my mouth n' too' sip n'
imme'i tely ishe' oul' spit it out t s tom to ui e n
e t tom toes ut h e l ys h te' 'rin' ing tom to ui e
olately ,ept it n' trie' to s llo s f st s oul' n' foun'
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of the flight ust s i' r nge ui e ple se nytime the flight
tten' nt se ere' 'rin' s 'r n' only or nge ui e 'uring th t trip
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n' l ngu ge s the most 'iffi ult p rt of my e perien e on the
pl ne to ome to the

Anh Duong

In to er em r e on ourney th t imp te my life in ery spe i l
y th t oul ne er h e im gine his ourney s m e to my ill ge
s in ite y one of the ill gers to t e p rt in n nu l n e festi l of my
ill ge met the messenger of the e ent in ou n e-the pit l ity of C meroon
here resi e perm nently he n me of this lo l ill ge is es n u me ning
people of the forest he signifi n e of this isit to es is th t es is my
irth pl e n my f mily omes from there H ing the opportunity to go to
es uring their nnu l ultur l n e s ery import nt to me e use h
the lu to reunite ith my f mily espe i lly my gre t gr n mother fter ye rs

n th t enturous y left my house ery e rly in the morning t m he
ro s ere so hey ere hilly stony n mount inous ith no other me ns of
tr nsport tion p rt from tre ing tre e ery long ist n e of out miles
lim ing n es en ing hills s s e ting n my he rt s poun ing he ro
s so long felt so tire nte to gi e up ut something ept on remin ing
me in my min to eep on going ith one step fter the other ontinue tre ing

felt so confused since I had no idea how to do their tests
he had me group me to the main room his side here the main
cultural diversity setting place people other men and women
were able to perform right on the stage during the tradition lessons
they had refooted the site and had until my feet
were hurting some people left without clothes Children were
running around while nursing mothers were breastfeeding
their children in public places were displaying the
paintings of the first generation

After the news was in for lunch the tradition
with the rest of his side also had a lot of
and I planned his side the only thing that was
the most interesting experience in his game in
emotion of joy and serene energy still there for me the
significance of this interaction and connecting with people from
my own village after such a long time will forever remain
in the center of my heart

This journey gave me the opportunity to reunite with my family
so fortunate that I was able to see my great grandmother
after years the first time since she had passed away
she was looking so healthy and tired as if she was just going to pass

From that day, I learned that a
journey of 1,000 miles
begins with a step.

By the next hour I was together with the rest of my family
sitting next to the king and the other princes of the community
I could not wait to kiss her on her forehead and to tell her how
so lucky and fortunate to see her again after years and for being
her great grandson she carried me on her legs and had me around
the compound with passion that was a simple but a moment for both
of us my great grandmother was able to tell me and also able to
see my family and other family members they were so excited to
see me they were glad to identify themselves to me

Finally this visit to her my life has deeply affected me by the
experience of embracing on long I witnessed the annual
cultural festival of my own village and reuniting with my family
was able to tell my great grandmother in the end that she
been moving forward with her spirit in me whenever some things
get me to think of the last time I saw my great grandmother

and her spirit lifts me up his memory come from that
my story making decisions that shape my history and one of
those decisions was enrolling at North Hennepin Community
College to learn that if I had not in poor community struggle
to live despite their hardship they should not struggle to go to
school so that would change the next generation of people through
my own legacy will never forget this experience when I was able
to see my great grandmother tell me before she finally passed
away in this visit she put my life to rest by thinking here
I came from and to try to move forward with my illness and family
in the center of my heart

Basil Ajuo is an African student taking Paralegal courses at North Hennepin Community College since January 2014. He was born and raised in the country of Cameroon where he grew up speaking the languages of French and English. When he was 21 years, he began doing international humanitarian work in which he travelled to every African nation to spread the message of democracy and humanitarian ideas. Although he grew up in poverty, he found a way to become the voice for the voiceless. He has dedicated his life to the success of every human being. At NHCC, Basil has had the pleasure of meeting people he knows he will never forget. Students, faculty and staff are the people who have come from culturally different parts in the world. Getting to know the problems that students face daily and how the administration resolves the problems to make sure students are learning and graduating has been an awesome experience along with the fun involved. Getting to work as a student in the Diversity office of NHCC has been a privilege. The skills gained while working with the fabulous diversity team are immeasurable. North Hennepin is the most incredibly diverse community college in the State of Minnesota. Basil will be so proud to join its alumni in May 2016. Basil will be transferring to Augsburg University to study Political Science and Law and hopes of one day running for a public office.

oul' gi e y or sell t r ft sho s in the uluth re li e orn
hus flo ers ir h r flo ers ith pine one u' in the mi 'le
n' 'olls ith f es m 'e of 'rie' pples osie lle' her rfts

Son is n'er ge'or'ing-l'ss meri'n His f'mily me' o'er from si-
 out thirty-fi'e ye'rs go'n' in ll th't time he h's only li'e' in slo'ly-
 'e'lope' yet frien'ly su'ur'n re' of innesot Hes the he' of his o'n f'mily
 eryone in his neigh'orhoo' refers to him s the most h'r'-o'ing n' frien'ly
 person th't they e'e'er met n'un'y n' tur'y f'terno'oon f'ter finishing his
 t'o'o's hes l'ys usy in the front y'r' of his house t' es goo' re of the l'n
 ters the trees n' fi'es the ri's He onst n'tly nee's 'o'n on his right nee'
 ehin' those ushes ne'r the e'ge' et een his l'n n' the street n' trims the
 ugly r'n hes rom f'r'y e'n only see his h't o'e the height of the thi'
 green ushes ut sometimes hen people l' their 'ogs y' he re' e'ls his he' n'
 greets them

on li'e most people is lso p'rt of igger f'mily His p'rents h'e ten hil'ren
 eight o'ys n' t'o girls Hes the ol'est His mother use' to e' sm ll-s le f'rmer
 n' his f'ther s sol'ier ho p'rti ip te' in i il r hen he s young his
 f'mily s're lly poor in f't ll of their neigh'ors ere poor y'y'y they
 relie' solely on the limite' sour'e of pot to th't theyolelye of nee

e 'es l ter his mother re lle' hile her eyes ere lre 'y full
 in te rs telling her gr n' hil 'ren l 'ys remem ere' th t
 moment ou guys must not, no ho h r' our li es use' to e
 silen e he 'y he uit s hool remem er loo ing t your
 f ther the ol 'est son lying there in his sleeping pl e His h n's
 ll rough from or ing hugge' the oo s h r' He urie' the si'e
 of his he ' in the pillo n' f e' the ll pi e' up note oo
 on top of ne t st , on the floor n' too, loo t it re thing
 in her mouth s sh , ing spe , ing slo ly in te rs His h n' riting
 s s ni e s it s hen he s in first gr 'e n the ' r , only
 he r' soft so ing soun' ut , ne he rie' lot ust y loo ing
 t him my he rt ro e into pie es ou guys ust 'ont un 'erst n'
 seeing your f ther s rifi ing h t he l 'ys nte' to 'o e use
 of me un le to support him felt useless in his life His grief is
 ll my f ult , he too, the slee e of her shirt n' ipe' off h t
 seeme' li e her l st 'rops of te rs

No the teen ger h s gro n up m rrie' n' e ome the f ther
 of three hil 'ren or un , no n re sons he r rely tells his hil 'ren
 out his p st e perien es n' neither 'oes his 'ife His 're m of
 getting goo 'e 'u tion no see 's in his hil 'rens min' here er
 he gets h n e to sit ith his f mily he ne er forgets to remin' his
 three sons of the import n e of getting n e 'u tion 'espite th t
 they're ll e ellent stu 'ents in s hool hen his ol 'est son n me'
 i h el s in his senior ye r in high s hool n' out to enter
 ollege the f ther urge' him to isit 'ifferen s hools n' to t , e
 the st n' r 'i e' tests He lso ent online to loo for ' i e from
 other e perien e' p rents n' 'ro e to the oo store loo ing
 for something th t might e helpful for his sons ig 'e ision He
 thought e 'u tion oul' ring his hil 'ren righer future n'
 gui'e them to e ome etter iti ens of the orl' nli e his 'usi e
 f ther he r rely 'rin s re lly lo es his , i's n' ne er onsi'ers
 physi l iolen e s me ns to te h them to e ome etter people
 ometimes he oul' t , e ee off from or to le ' his f mily

on mping trip or ust spen' time together in his mother's house
 Coming from poor f mily he un 'erst n's ho it feels to or
 t enty-four hours 'y ut still orry out eing hungry the ne t
 'y to l 'ys e fr i' of not h ing money to see 'o tors hen

He teaches his kids to help people who suffer.

si , ness uses you to l in the ' r , ness trying to fin' his
 t el e-ye r-ol' rother ho l ore' to loo fter the , ettle pro ly
 lost some here o he te hes his , i's to help people ho suffer
 to support ol' people to 'on te foo' money n' l or for the
 homeless shelter hen they h e time to ysit for the single moms
 n' to 'o h t they n' o to m , e others li es less miser le
 ost import ntly he tells his sons to l 'ys e responsi le in the
 f mily n' lo e e h other rothers must help e h other out not
 e m' not on e in hile fight ut lo e e h other h ts ll he
 e pe ts from them

on h s 'one so mu h for his f mily n' p rti ul rly his hil 'ren
 ut he l 'ys feels th t its not enough He nts to 'o more His
 effort ser es not only for the ellness n' future of his f mily ut
 lso to fulfil his 're m home

Writer has chosen to publish anonymously.

By . >3=>B A; @=

I 1996 – Los Angeles, California

m from os ngeles C liforni

m from one e 'room p rtment home to three 'ults n ' y m from ueen-si e ' e ' in the li ing room from hi h often o e to fin ' my p rents in ompromising position e ' from hi h often rie ' until they stoppe ' h t they ere 'oing e ' hi h still remem er to this ' y

1969 & 1971 – Axochiapan, Morelos

m through my p rents from e i o

m the hil ' of my n estors ho follo e ' the rules n ' ne er stu , out m the result of oth stri t p renting n ' no p renting m from f mily of l oholi s ho n 'rin , eer li e ter hile m the one ho ho es on sip m from gener tion of re ellious hil 'ren ho me home t se en hen their mother s i ' los uiero ntes 'e l s seis e home efore si

m from p ir th t sep r te ' three ye rs fter my irth ome from ourney ross the ountry o li ious t the time to the f t th t oul ' ne er return to my

pre ious life , no ing only th t oul ' spen ' my first inter surroun 'e ' y sno ome from the flight o er st tes on 'ering hen e ll l n ' n ' silently pr ying th t nothing ent rong m the e 's of s e t on my moms ro s s she l e ' through the irport ith her he ' 'o n only loo ing up hen she he r ' her n me

1999 – Minneapolis, Minnesota

m from hi ' 'en room in inne polis often forgotten in my orner m ithin the hite lls hi h s me uietly pl y s my ousins r n through the h ll ys

yelling in language I couldn't understand and giggling as
I whispered to her in the foreign language I learned from my
grandmother. I spent the night waiting for my mom to come home safely
hoping that she wouldn't run into the people who were kicking her out
of the country. I learned from my grandmother here growing up in the early
hours of the day to maintain a normal life.

2001 – Bloomington, Minnesota

I grew up in a house in Bloomington where I spent my young
years living in confusion. Often, I would cry out to my father
when my stepfather came home or cry out to myself to say
goodnight to the man who had taken my mother and me
into his care when no one else would. In the room with my mother
I would not realize that she spent hours letting me try to teach him
even though all the books were in English. In the happy
moments where he introduced his sisters to my aunt and uncle, her
sister-in-law and the shattering moments where mother said they
were nothing of mine in the corner of the room crying for

N m f Nr No Nr N N n eeNmy Nu o Ne

... the perfect first... m... of long nights... n...
ne... e... perien... es... m... fille... ith... l... ughter... te... rs... n... 's... re... ms... ome
from... h... ir... pulling... s... r... t... hing... n... '... iting... m... the... first... mutterings
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list... m... the... forgotten... '... ughter... ho... y... losing... her... role... of... ueen
fin... lly... g... ine... '... ontrol... of... herself

Time – Earth, Universe

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l... ngu... ge... '... n... e... ithin... me... in... t... le... of... their... p... st... ome... from... pl... e
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only... ert... in... things... in... life... m... the... re... tion... of... something...igger... th... n
me... n... '... hesit... te... to... put... ll... my... trust... into... someone... nns... spy... soen

Going to School During Desegregation

By / <; AB >8

Being in the South is like going to school is quite a new experience in my young life

As part of history during the year is eight years old during that time in the rights is trying to desegregate schools that is when like children were not allowed to go to school with white children

As one of those children that role the barrier of integrating the public schools in the South is young and is really the time is not unlearned fully that is going on like that there are lots of people in order in this situation that is in the meantime is surrounding the rest that is to like to get to the front door of the white school here felt is not nice here are white people on the one side telling me nigger and telling me to go home that is not along there here are no white children that is in classes he teaches hostile and uninviting in class that there is no follow instruction is sun comfort like is like it is the right thing to do at that time

When then is young girl like in the civil rights is little girl more long with the rights leaders in the Mississippi here are scenes like out of movie people being sprayed with tear gas and is ten with students and like nigger order and order in the school like the department is frightened and is really going through stuff is not really unlearned people and some are remaining

This intense horrible situation with integrating the school went on for weeks like going into school with my skinny little legs is so proud to go through the aisle the meantime on one side is a line of angry mothers on the other side the mothers who are mostly men with some women and some students with their parents like group on the other side is supporting and they want to see how the police and the rights leaders are also there

felt dirty and out of place every year that is that is school people were telling me names and spitting got hippe with me when people on my chin it hurt so bad is not why this is happening for the one nothing wrong felt like must have done something wrong but that is it

She made is not tell my mother that that is happen to me she used is not want any trouble for me or my mother that is gotten so that is just would not go to that school anymore told my mother that is happen to me being hippe with that is when people like the principal after talking it over with my mother told her that is would not go

Relieved by that is gotten hippe she used her use the through that is your side to the office here is to lie across the principals hiring is hippe used her use the rest room that is telling my mother out of the school my mother took me out of the school and enrolled me in another his is the worst experience in my young life

Experiencing such a negative situation in my life set me up for not liking school and not trusting people that are in authority Having experience that is negative input in my young life has shaped my life in the worst way

Diane Hall was born in Grenada, Mississippi. Her parents are the late Peter and Irene Hall. She has four siblings.

"B.A.B.Y. H.U.E.Y. Baby Huey, Hey, hey, Baby Huey, Wool!"

still went home tonight and put on
myself that it's not me it's them that
I should get these people to like me when
I matter to the adults that surround me

and you're lysing errors, you went through quite a few periods
at school when she didn't feel like she belonged, the use of the
in her and the many operations she had to reconstruct her face
after her face was still disfigured, she too felt like an outsider
he states school, the middle ground, and me home that
end of the year, with the effort of keeping my body so tense
and hard that I'm sure nothing could come off it, when
a person is going through treatment and being different from others it is
exhausting, you feel like you've been hit by a truck, and
truly relate to use that is how I felt many years ago when

at school, no one wanted to be my friend, but they were ugly and
immature so it didn't really matter, they were just someone that

shared space with that is how they began to look to me, how
I wanted to be friends with those skinny boys, my body was just a shell,
those were my thoughts, and I realized she says she felt like
"og" and monster, the ugliest girl they had ever seen. Her biggest
disappointment was when the boys that teased her sister began to
tease me, she was being Jerry's girlfriend and she never thought
I would compliment him, but it was an insult to her.

here's a period when I felt so alone on myself that I contemplated
suicide, I took a handful of pills, the medicine
and I went to the hospital, I was hospitalized for a few days
on their way south for the interloper's, I had to get my stomach
pumped, so I'm sorry I didn't return to school for two
weeks, that point had to do something, but that's the use

theme music that guides me in keeping it in my heart in my spare
times with Whitney Houston's *The Greatest Love of All*

*"I decided long ago, never to walk in anyone's shadows. If I fail, if I
succeed, At least I'll live as I believe, No matter what they take from
me, they can't take away my dignity, because the greatest love of all,
is happening to me, I found the greatest love of all, Inside of me."*

That the element of suffering in my trials and suffering is the first step to recovery
in my situation is the first step to recovery. That grace is a gift and
that the ability to continue to listen to the inner voice that lies in me
helps me to continue to utilize those that have been lessened with to
help me continue to seek for the things that have never been seen
until now in my heart exists

Original Cited
Officially by Angel of the Night for 7
rely on your errors and the things of the New Comedy
the Boston for the first time - print
Houston Whitney Houston's test of the first time for
Houston Whitney Houston

Audua Pugh was born in Chicago, Illinois, the daughter of a
single parent. Her family originated from Mississippi, then
migrated to Cairo, Illinois, and later moved to the Morgan Park
area of Chicago, Illinois, where she grew up until adulthood.
She moved to Minneapolis, Minnesota in 1985. Audua is a
recovered drug addict, having turned her life around over ten
years ago. She is an active servant in her church and community.
Currently she serves as president of the Women of Destiny
Women's Auxiliary, member of the Usher Board and Deaconess
Board, Church School Teacher, VBS Teen Teacher. In 2014 she
was appointed to serve as Vice President at Large of the Women's
Auxiliary for the Minnesota State Baptist Convention. On
January 9, 2012, Sister Pugh decided to pursue an Associate's
Degree in Liberal Arts from North Hennepin Community
College, where she maintains a GPA of 3.8 and is a member of
the Honor's Program, Phi Theta Kappa, Founder of Weak yet
Strong Recovery Group and the Women on Wednesday, Women
of Color Group. She is also the treasurer of Student Senate and
manages the NHCC Food Cupboard. She is married to Rev.
Michael Pugh, and they have two adult children, a fifteen year
old, three grandchildren, a dog, and a cat. She enjoys spending
time with her family, watching movies and participating in
church and community events – and reminding people that
"U R Appreciated".

the sin. Her grunts of anger y rms up prote ting my f e from
her repetiti e stri es he most remem er thin ing is n either
thro her on the it hen floor further hurting her or
in uring her in some other y or n let her h e her y

oul ' ne er hurt my mother

ropping my gu r ' my h n 's f lling to my si 'es her open p lm
l n 'e ' h r ' n ' for eful upon my hee he only h ' to ttempt
to sl p me three times efore let her get this lo in h n fully
this s the one n ' only time she h s e er hit me or my rothers

he fury s o er n ' gone in ust moment he storme ' out of
the it hen olle te ' her or gs n ' sl mme ' the front 'oor
on the y out , ept myself ompose ' long enough to get to my
e 'room here oll pse ' my ool h n ' presse ' to the hot stinging
m r on my hee n ' rie ' no so e ' h r 'er th n e er h '
efore H rsh long for eful n ' re th-ste ling so s mo e ' through
my o 'y in es he p in s irrele nt it 'i 'n t m tter th t

rem in sl e to its ill hi h is fine s long s it fits in pony-t il
it n 'o h te er it li es rely ill le e the house ith m e-up
h e ompletely e pelle ' th t in p rt of myself th t nee 'e' to
h e f e full of po 'ers n ' liners n ' re ms 'on t re mu h
nymore t s my f e ith or ithout m e-up if someone 'oesn t

li e it they n loo y n ' my lothes . oul ' e r my norm l
things on H llo een n ' ust tell e eryone m f shion 'is ster
'on t e en l sh in stylish y ust . l sh hi h is perfe t
lo e it hese hil 'ish pie es of myself re 'e ' gone rele se ' from
the for e of her h n ' my soul e ne ' to the re lity of putting
others efore myself r efore myself n instin t to prote t my
rothers rose up insi 'e of me n ' rem ins to ' y n ' li N l Ni

my se ' N e r Nmy eeNpu N r Neui

o
o

Tom says his long term unemployment is emotionally devastating
that's extremely difficult adjusting to life on unemployment benefits
He says my wife's income without my income is a different level
to make ends meet felt it's my responsibility to be the primary
provider when it's un-able to do that's a moral issue he
emphasizes being un-able to provide for his family level of income to

experience loss of self-esteem so hope he says he has to learn that
his worth is not solely dependent on what he produces financially
He learned to value his immediate utilities like being

...nte' ollege stu'ents to pursue li'er l'rts 'egree' et
us st'rt to thin' outsi'e the o'n' ' no le'ge the f't th t
usiness' nt origin l thin' ers' people' ho un'erst n' the
e olution of so iety s' nts n' nee's' to ie' pro lems from
re ti'e min'set n' e' le to sol'e pro lems from 'ifferen't
perspe'ti'e

ith stories su h s' mes' rnett n' st tisti s sho ing th t
usiness' egress m y not e the gu r ntee' ti' et to the gol'en
egg th t m ny' elie e it ill e' oes th t h nge your min'
oes it m' e you thin' t i e' out' ho you re or' ho you
nt to e' ome' he prospe't of prosperity m y' e too gre't
for people to h nge their min's' n' not e' eryone shoul'
m not' o' ting the 'estru'tion of the usiness' lueprint' ut
thin' people nee' to' no' there is nother p' th' here is more
th n one' y to e' eeme' su' ess in life

Henry' i' hore u s i' ' o onfi'ently in the 'ire'tion of
your 're ms' i e the life you h' e im' gine' ' uotes su h s'
these inspire our inner 'esires' n' 'ri'es them' to the surf'e't is
unre listi' to h' e no fe'r in 'oing this' ut fe'r is h' th s' l' ys
'ri' en us' 'ri' en us to e' gre't to see' out the un' no'n to
're m' igger th n our mothers' n' f' thers' efore us' h' t m' es
us trem' le in fe'r' ee' it it h' s' onsume' us for too long' no
th t' h' t lies' eyon' the fe'r is gre'ter th n' nything else the' orl'
n offer oursel'es' he' oy n' ' on'ers' re plentiful' ee' truth
le n' r tr' es' e' ome' sponge of ll' no le'ge' ollo' your 're ms'
he' ltern' ti'e seems' le' 'rite p' int' sing' t in ent' pl' y li'e
the life' 'ont let' or' e your life' re m' ig' not e' use it ill
le' to su' ess' ut e' use if you 're m' you h' e su' ee' e'

Jeffrey Clark absolutely hates to fly but loves to travel. He is 35 years old, married with children. He is a recovering alcoholic which is why he is now just starting to figure this whole "life" thing out. His favorite word is "resolve." He is a Phi Theta Kappa member and takes great pride in this because of how horrible of a student he was in high school. He has lived in 6 states and 2 countries. He was in Germany when the Berlin Wall fell, and he was in Florida when the Challenger blew up. He has a strange connection with British culture and feels he should be living there. Maybe it's all the rain.

There is more than one way to be deemed a success in life.

The Market Place

By %170 @ 4B2A,6

There is this market place right at the entrance of our urban refugee camp in which the market is located in the middle of so high is the place for refugee market considering the fact that the so-called outsideers especially in our camp are 100 percent of refugees on the market in my myself I rather than spent most of my days around the market place playing market things mostly the idea of money is the thing people play with money mostly in our market or just enjoying the strange atmosphere of the market the market place is not just the market itself here near the market the market place is the huge part of my childhood memories is torn in the interest of development but the memories are there will live on with us forever

Remember our entire every day started on that long spine-hilling but still beautiful dusty road that led from the market place to the here and there traveling on the road in the daytime as the sun is setting the market place is going home at night when the sun is setting around the road and the eyes of the children when they are usually referred to every day is for

yelle' shoul'ere' n' pushe' e' h other ith the tempo of the m r̄ et usy m r̄ et
 omen n' men shoute' out of their lungs h t they ere selling to ttr t uyers
 the m r̄ et s li e n' so ere the thie es th t en oye' pī ing pō ets oul'
 ne er figure out hy the m r̄ et groun's ere l ys et y e it s to get ri' of
 some of the loo' th t l ys lē e' from un'er the 'oors of the sl ughterhouse
 h te' those noises th t me from th t sl ughterhouse h te' the y it m'e me
 feel n' h te' the little hole th t it h' on the 'oor th t m'e it loō lī e the
 nim ls ere st ring t me y e the m r̄ et people m'e the groun' et e ery
 morning to elimin te some of the o'ors from their rotten fish he m r̄ et h'
 eir' smell mi ture of fresh n' rotten fish mu' y smell from et groun' n'
 loo' from the sl ughterhouse

itting on high rotten stool th t rō e' n' forth t the right orner of the
 m r̄ et s my f orite m r̄ et om n Her' r̄ ro n rin̄ les ere isi le
 through her e utiful f e n' h n's Her eyes ere 'ull n' the hitening on her
 teeth h' long gone ut she h' the frien'liest smile in the m r̄ et Her s
 le ne' s if she rrie' the orl' on her hen she l̄ e' he 'i' not yell
 mu h s omp re' to the other m r̄ et omen he s le rly ol'er n' iser th n
 most of them No one e er̄ ne here she got her fish from their eyes ere l ys
 right n' ryst l le r their s̄ ins ere t no time 'ulle' or 'is olore' n' they
 onst ntly smelle' of fresh ter s if they' een ught minute efore you
 ought them he use' tō eep my fish sep r te e use her fish ne er l ste' long
 on the m r̄ et s her f orite ustomer

hin̄ ing n̄ h' lot fun t the m r̄ et pl e still remem er the y my
 rother n' oul' run to the m r̄ et le ping one step t time still remem er
 ho e oul' t̄ e off our slippers t night n' run home lī e there s no tomorro
 n still re ll the smell of the m r̄ et n' ho it m'e me feel pl n on going
 s̄ sometime in the future to isit the re here the m r̄ et pl e s lo te'
 hope to see some f mili r f es



No biography submitted.

Cross any boundaries lately?

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