

## **A New World**

**By Abdulkadir Ali**

My name is Abdulkadir. I used to live in Nairobi, Kenya. When I was about 15, I went from school to my home. My little brother informed me that my aunt told him we were going to the U.S. I didn't believe him at first, so I had to go to my dad. I asked him, "Are we actually going to the U.S., Dad?"

He said, "Yeah, daacad aye iga tahay" (I am serious). He told me that my grandma wanted to see us. Then my dad shouted, "If we go to the U.S, you are going to have a better education and life!"

All of a sudden, we had an interview at the IOM (International Organization for Migration). Then we had to leave the house and go tell my friends that things were going to be changing soon. We had to go through a long process to get the visas.

After we got them, we flew to the Jomo Kenyatta International Airport in Nairobi. There we waited for the next airplane and said goodbye to our family and friends. I yelled, "Goodbye!" It was an emotional moment.

After a while, the airplane arrived and we left. The plane took us to Switzerland and we were just relaxing inside the plane. I actually hated the food on the plane. When we got to the airport in Switzerland, we waited for my dad to make a couple of phone calls to his case manager, who was his friend back in the days. He gave my dad more information, like where our following stop was.

Soon, we went to Chicago and stayed for a while. Then we went to North Dakota. We finally arrived at the Fargo airport. It was September and I saw my uncle and some of my old friends. We started hugging and then they took us to our new apartment, which was pretty boring

and empty. The day after, they started filling it with more stuff like a TV. At the end of the month, we started school.

After about a month, we decided to challenge ourselves and do things on our own instead of calling people to help. Finally, my dad got a job. We also got used to the schools and the other kids. I learned my schedule, but at first, it was confusing. Everything went well.

I think the most important thing that my dad learned was filling out the application for the job, and at the end, he got a job. The most important things I learned were the American accent and how the school schedule works.

## **About the Author**

Abdulkadir Ali was born in Africa on May 29, 1999. He is a senior at Davies High School. He likes to play soccer and hang out with his friends. Abdulkadir also likes to try new things.

