

Expat Diary III

This is the third article of an expat diary although I should say an immigrant diary.

None government in that days want to take immigrants except if they are qualified to pay taxes from them.

I told my decision of emigrating to Manchester with hand luggage in my first part of an expat diary. I had a lot of expectations but I struggle with a new reality.

In the following part, I moved to The Midlands where I got a job after looking for it a long time.

This year that now come to end it has been so intensive than it seems has been many more. Tackle something different every day make being alert.

I realized in this time that my self awareness has increased, my values are reaffirmed and my principles settled. The stage of personal development has been enormously raised.

The distance makes to tackle the challenges with a different point of view making less serious little conflicts.

Living in a second language is never like your mother tongue but it makes you have a double life and a double mindset.

I am pleased to progress in my career although it's a pathway so slow. I am happy organizing walks for InterNations Manchester. I am looking forward to accomplishing news challenges and improve wheel life.

I am unsatisfied because I don't have enough social life and sometimes I feel isolation. When I say these people always stare at me with a strange expression and even they sparkle a smile. It seems that it is unbelievable.

What someone else feels is not believable from own perception.

Is essential opening the mind and learn something new about others story lives.

Being expat is a great rolling coast with lows and highs. The adrenaline is always present.