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Experiences in America

By Mizuho Sasaki

When I go abroad, I can learn a lot of things from another culture. If I think my culture is the only culture, it is a mistake. We can become more flexible people when we know where to get off. In Japan, there is information inside the buses on tape, so I did not know what to do here. I asked the bus driver, “Please tell me when the bus arrives at Concordia College,” the bus driver said loudly “Concordia College.” I got off the bus but it was not the exact bus stop, so I walked very far until I reached the school.

The third trouble was with the mail boxes beside the sidewalks. In Japan, there are many garbage cans near the sidewalks. These look like U.S. mail boxes and are red.

One day, my friend and I were walking on a street and saw a blue mail box. I thought it was a garbage can. My friend told me it was a mail box. I almost made a big mistake.

These three experiences happened when I first came to America. They are good memories for me now. I know about prayer before meals, where to get off the bus and what color a mail box is. To learn another culture is exciting.