

Yiheily Ortiz Ortiz

My Story

In September of 2017 I was in Puerto Rico when Hurricane Maria came. That day was horrible and sad for everyone on the island. The houses lay down and it rained every day. In that time my family worried because the situation where we lived was so bad, we decided to move to the United States. On December 8, 2017, I came to the United to learn better. The first day I came it was freezing and cold, my tears were frozen, my lips couldn't move, and the breeze hit my face. My family were happy because it was the first time that they came here, and I was happy but worried at the same time. Then when I saw the snow, I was excited. The first two months I wasn't happy because it was different to my country, so I was sad, but in the school, I made a lot of friends. I remember that I made friends from other countries. I met my friend from the neighborhood. Then I moved to another high school that is close to my house. I studied there with known friends and then the pandemic happened. I was in my house for a year without leaving. Now, I'm at Tri-c taking classes to learn English. It's a good start for me. Coming to the university was something strange because it is something that I had never thought about. Everything that happened since that year was sad and happy. It was very difficult for me to come here, but I don't regret having come. I have better learning.