

The first thing I saw when I  
 stepped out of the train  
 was a sea of people, all  
 looking at me with  
 curiosity and interest.  
 I felt a little shy at  
 first, but as I walked  
 through the crowd, I  
 realized that they were  
 just ordinary people,  
 just like me. I saw  
 children playing, women  
 carrying baskets on their  
 heads, and men talking  
 to each other. It was  
 a scene of everyday life,  
 and I felt a sense of  
 belonging. I had found  
 a place where I could  
 be myself, and I was  
 happy.

