

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 like I was the
 center of the world for
 a moment. The children
 were especially excited,
 some reaching out to
 touch my coat. I
 smiled back at them,
 feeling a sense of
 joy and wonder. The
 air was thick with
 the scent of fresh
 bread and the sound
 of children's laughter.
 It was a beautiful
 scene, one that I will
 never forget. I had
 come to a new place,
 and it felt like I had
 found a new home.
 The people here were
 so kind and welcoming,
 it was like I had
 stepped into a warm
 embrace. I had heard
 that the people here
 were friendly, and now
 I knew it was true.
 I had found a place
 where I belonged.

