DAY 7:

I enrolled in school today. They said my writing was good, but I needed to improve my speaking, and placed me in a conversation class. Well, they hardly talk to each other and they are telling me to improve my speaking. They also said I was going to need a pencil, a notebook, and an electronic dictionary. What on earth is an electronic dictionary?! My class is full of different people, all very nice, learning to speak in English. So after all I had done to prevent it, the British won, and now their little island is stretching across the channel and further, across the ocean. I asked a classmate, "Why are you here?" ﻿She said she ﻿wanted to find a good job﻿, so she needed to speak the language fluently. So that’s where they talk – at work! There are mostly women, mostly of the kind who wear trousers, and they all want a good job. Don’t men work any more? The teacher put us in groups and asked to discuss the news, which came in a long letter and was from all around the world. I had no idea there were so many countries in this world. Speak up, discuss, develop your own voice – that’s what she’s telling us. Should I tell her that I have already got my voices?