

This short essay currently contains errors in syntax (sentence structure).

My First Week at College

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On my first day of college, was excited. Was the last day in February. It was not only my first day of college, but my first day in an American school.

The campus of Kingsborough Community College is a beautiful place. It even has a bright sandy beach with seagulls all around. Everything is new. They are sculptures everywhere, decorating the college campus. Many of these sculptures are abstract and expressive. Others are realistic. For example, one sculpture is of a girl who is sitting in an easy chair and reading a book. I like this sculpture.

Many students they come to this college from different countries. All of these students want to learn English. However, in the beginning it speak their native language. Now my head it is spinning around. I feel like am being born again. I feel rejuvenated.

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