

the life of an immigrant

thrown to the wolves,
nobody tells nobody.

i don't feel like i belong,

i feel other.

where am i going? where?

canada is like starting all over

leave my studies, leave my family,
and go.

you need to start all over again

they don't say that to you, upfront.

they don't say that to you, to your face.

but you can feel it.

time is changing,

we've been through a lot to reach

where we are right now.

all these hard feelings,

all of the hurdles that i had to face.

if they allow us,

we will put in our best.

we really need each other.

we are nurses

the things we go through,
people need to know.

we want to save lives.
we love human beings.
we are complete.
we are passionate.

our passion is overshadowed.

everything was totally new,
trying to learn things on my own...
it was like a nightmare.

where is all my knowledge going?

we don't have that voice to move forward.
we wanted real help – a real solution.

if you love people, you want them
to receive the type of care they deserve.
how can you help me get back
what i had?

continuing to fail

where is this career going to lead me
down the road?
everything was just
zero.

when your support system doesn't support you,
it's incredibly discouraging.
we do complain,
but who listens?

the experience is a whole
different ball game.
it is as if you're thrown into
iced water.

i'm so homesick.
you don't really
have to copy
but you have to blend.
there is always that feeling, of course.

i have my skills with me.
when you release them,
they know how
to fly.