

I have been living in St. Mary's, Ontario, Canada for two months. We can see beautiful leaves changing their colors in autumn. The high temperature here is around 10 degrees Celsius, so I wear a winter jacket for school. I'd love to tell you about my life in Canada.



In English class, we work in small groups to read, discuss, and analyze a novel called *Our Missing Hearts*. We read 17 pages each day, and each week, my group meets to discuss a section of the novel. We rotate through different roles to ensure that everyone has a job, such as discussion director, who thinks of questions in advance to explore the most interesting parts of the story. At my first discussion, I couldn't contribute much because I have difficulty understanding spoken English. My English teacher suggested that we share the questions before the discussion begins. This has been quite helpful, and I'm trying to do my best.

I played ten games in total, and the field hockey season is over. Practicing three times a week was hard because it was cold. Sometimes it was foggy. On the day of our last game, the temperature was 5 degrees. At our last gathering, we played our final games with the team. We also juggled eggs. I broke two eggs, but it was fun. For lunch, we gathered in the classroom, and we ate pizza and snacks like at a party. I received the Dedication Award and a photo. Dedication means giving your full attention and effort to one particular thing. When my coach presented the award, he told us what each person did and what he appreciated about them. I didn't expect to receive such a nice award. He gave me kind words, and they made me unexpectedly close to tears. I miss my teammates. We only played field hockey for a short time. Having never played a team sport before, this was a good opportunity for me to try it. I learned to share both joy and bitter disappointment with my teammates and to recognize each other.



I celebrated Thanksgiving, which is famous for its turkey. The stuffing was my favorite. It's a mixture of seasoned ingredients that is stuffed into the turkey. My host family eats a bigger turkey at Christmas. I ate homemade pumpkin pie. I



I prefer a thicker crust, and it was fun to bake together. I want to bake it again next year. I have carved pumpkins three times. The first time was with my host family. It was hard to carve them beautifully, but it was fun! The second time was with members of the international club, and the third time was with my classmates. We put candles inside the pumpkins, and they looked great. We went trick-or-treating with my host family. We only walked one street, and my bag was full of snacks. I got more snacks than I expected.