

I have been living in St. Mary's, Ontario, Canada, for seven months. It's March, and there is still snow—I can't believe it. This month, I went out a lot because of a school trip, a concert, and two badminton tournaments, so my host dad calls me "Ms. Ontario."

I recently had an essay test in English class. The story was about a woman trapped in marriage who feels stressed. When she hears that her husband has died, she is sad at first. However, after a while, she realizes that his death has set her free and that she is no longer controlled by him, so she becomes extremely happy and almost frantic. But after an hour, when she opens the door, she sees that he is actually alive. She is so shocked that she dies. I chose to analyze the story from a feminist perspective. My English teacher always picks intense short stories.

I went on a school day trip to Toronto. I visited the University of Toronto and learned what U of T is like and why it's such a great university. I saw many students from different countries—about 28% of the student population is international, and U of T is considered one of the top universities in Canada. I also visited a museum. We spent three hours there, but it was too large to see everything. We learned historical art and architecture from many countries.

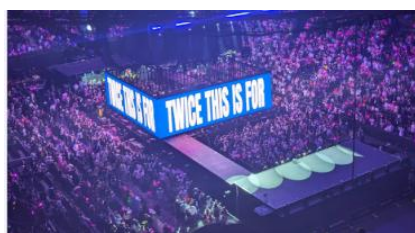


I am on the badminton team now and play mixed doubles. I have never played badminton before as a player, so obviously I am not good at playing badminton. My partner plays really well so I could go to semifinal at the last tournament. I feel sorry for my partner because I play only at the in front of the court. I talked a lot with one of teammates at the tournaments. She also plays karate and won the third on world championship.



I went to ice skating with my friend. when I went to a hockey game with her, I told her I had never skated before. She said "you should do that because you are in Canada!" it was my first time to skate, so She was always holding my hands for me. That was so nice. I always hold a wall with my right hand and her hands with my left hand. I walked along the wall couple times. I guess I got better a little by little. After that, we went to an ice cream shop. Her family is thinking about having international students apparently. She's really nice, so I think she would take great care of them.

I told my host family that I like K-pop and that my favourite artists were coming in March, so they took me to the concert! I went with my host sister and her friend. Before the concert, we had dinner at a Chinese restaurant that my host dad's friend recommended. The staff were really friendly. One of them told me that Japan has many beautiful places to visit and said her favorite Japanese snack is 白い恋人. She always asks people to bring it back for her when they go to Japan. She even hides it from her children because they would just eat it like regular cookies, even though it's quite expensive. The concert was really



amazing and awesome! I screamed a lot, which was my first time and maybe my last time either lol. I can't believe I saw Twice at the concert because it was my dream, and I did in Canada. How amazing! It was fun a lot and I really enjoyed the concert. Even after I got back to home, I was still excited.

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