

The second stage of my life

Hello my name is David Granados; I am from Bogotá, Colombia, I am 25 years old, I have 2 brothers, one is older than me and the other one of course younger. I'm a senior journalism student, I study at Rosario University and this is where my story starts.

It was December twenty something of 2010 (sorry I don't really remember), and as always, my father had to pay my university charge. He told me that he didn't have money to pay next semester, and big surprise, he told me that he didn't pay last one. I was so stunned and disappointed with him but I didn't want to stop studying just because of money, so I borrowed some money from my family members because I didn't want to have a big debt with a Bank. I gathered all the money from last semester, paying also the extra charge and the lawyers of last semester, another surprise my father was sued by the University.

I finally started studying, and also working... it was hell, I had two jobs and I worked from Sunday to Sunday for 4 months with all my money going to the debts that my dear father left me. I thought "I'm killing myself, I'm not going anywhere, I'm not earning enough money and I'm bored of my crappie life". So I decided to take another risk, borrow another bunch of money to travel to USA and earn more money, by the beginning of June I was owing my life. Fortunately for me, it wasn't the first time going to the states. And I knew that if I was good enough and work hard enough I was going to gather all the money by the beginning of September.

I went to Darien Lake in Darien City, New York, but I was staying in Batavia city. I traveled with a friend for 20 hours to get there from Colombia. The first day we met 2 Turkish- a girl and a boy- both of them were 20, I didn't know that later this girl was going to be something extremely special in my life.

We started working next day, June 8th. I was very excited because I was again in America and I knew that I was going to have a great experience. I didn't like so much the color of my ride operator T-shirt, I thought it was a little too tropical for me that light dolphinish blue color. The first month was great I met a lot of people from different cultures and I loved working driving those giant roller

coasters, but something else happened that month. In June 30th was the birthday of the Turkish girl that I met the first day.

A magical moment

It was a sunny day of June 7th and after 20 hours traveling by airplane I arrived to USA with my friend Juanda. "Where's our hotel?" I thought, I looked around but I couldn't see anything. We started walking and after 2 minutes walking under the powerful summer sun, we found Travelodge, our USA Nightmare. There were two Indian Guys who welcomed us and told us where our room was. They were very kind, and the room looked comfortable, there was only one problem; they thought they could convince us to stay 5 people in a room that had 2 queen size beds. "They're students and they are going to accept everything" they thought or at least that's what I thought they had thought, but they didn't know that with them there was Mr. David (me). I complained with them since the first day and I told them to return my money back if they didn't fix our rooms in the way that it was supposed to.

After having everything fixed, we met with 2 Turkish, a girl and a boy at the beginning I thought they were couple but then they explained us that they were only friends. We introduced each other and told the reasons we were in USA.

Next Day we went to Darien Lake to pick our jobs up. Most of the students were sent to work to the food service department fortunately for me I could decide between Operations or Food service. The only thing that I didn't like was the color of my shirt. The Park was great, it was huge, a lot of roller coasters, I was so excited about working there. They told to the people of operations that we started at 2 pm so we had time to ride the coasters and other rides for the first time and the best thing, it was free. After a few days, I got used to the Job and I met with my American co-workers which were wonderful people.

After two weeks everything was so good, and all of a sudden was fun, everybody was happy and it was one of the Turkish girl's birthday, the perfect moment to bind with our co-workers from the other countries. We celebrated her birthday, at Travelodge in the girl's room. All of the people were having a good time but the birthday girl wasn't so happy because she thought that one of our

Colombian friends didn't go to her party because of her and she was kind of sad. I told her, to come out side with me to explain her that he was tired and he wanted to rest. After speaking for a while I told her to go back to the room because everybody was waiting for her. When we were in front of the door for some reason she didn't let me go in the room. I tried three times and she continued to get on my way, so I asked her "why are you doing this?" she answered "I don't know, I want to" and she laughed. She was smiling to me in a way that hypnotized me. So we decided to hang around a "little more". We heard somebody coming from inside the room, so we rushed up stairs so that nobody could see us. We chat like thirty more minutes and I was thinking about that girl so much, the beautiful she was, her eyes, her lips! Suddenly we heard somebody coming from downstairs, so we ran at the end of the corridor. She grabbed my hand and told me to touch her heart, it was beating really fast...I felt nervous, we were so near from each other that we could feel each other's breathing. I looked at her, she was doing the same, and our lips were getting closer. The world stopped for a few seconds, we were kissing, what a magical moment it was.

It became the first of many wonderful things. Now after 4 months we got married and it's thanks to my great experience at Darien Lake...what happened with my debts? I sent all the money at the end of September and now I'm living in Turkey with my wife starting the second stage of my life.