



Moder Patshala Changed my life.

Mohammad Roman Islam.

My name is Mohammad Roman Islam and I am 15 years old. I came to U.S.A 3 years ago. Now I am in 10th grade in Microsoft High School. When I first came to U.S.A I had a very difficult time.

On January, 2004 when I reach to U.S.A, I was very nervous because I did not know anyone except my family and more importantly I did not know the language, which made me feel extra bad. A few days later my father took me to school and I was happy. I went to my class and everyone was looking at me and I did not know what to say. They laughed at me and said things. Everyone had friends, except me. I used to eat my lunch by myself and sat in class by myself. No one liked me because I did not know the language. Few weeks later, when I was doing my home work and my brothers were helping me, my mother called us and said that my father was not feeling well. My brother took him to emergency room and I was at home by myself. I was mentally pressed I was worried about my father. Few days later doctors found out that my father had cancer. My brothers could not help me with homework anymore because they had to take care both my parents after work. In my first report card I did very bad because I didn't do my homework right. I did not understand what they were saying and could not tell my problems. Then one evening while I was laying on the bed Zaker uncle called me and said that he was starting a homework school called Moder Patshala. He also told me what we are going to do there and I was very excited. One evening I went to Zaker uncle house and some other kids went too. I showed my homework to Ratan uncle, he explained it to me in Bengali and it was very helpful. Day by day I was getting better.

Then Ratan uncle had to move to another state because of his job. Tareq uncle, Mithul uncle, Hydar uncle, Ripan bhai and Waseem bhai joined Moder Patshala. They each came once a week and sometimes' twice. After that in my 2nd report card I did much better than the last one. As time was going by I was learning English and I was making friends in the school.

In 2006 I was in 8th grade everything was doing great when the big shock came. In April we had to take PSSA in order to graduate from middle school and I was getting ready for the big test. On April 9 my father died I felt that the world came to end. I didn't know what to do. About 7days later Zaker uncle called me to come to Moder Patshala. All the students and teachers were there. Zaker uncle, his wife and the teachers inspired me to move on. They said if I grow up and do something for my country and for myself my father would be happy from a different world.

When I graduated from middle school I was accepted in Microsoft High School. It is a paperless school which means everything we do in there with laptop computers and high technological material. We do all our work on laptops. I am very proud to say that I am the first Bangladeshi to go to that school. I thank my family and Moder Patshala for this.