

Last year, I joined the 2009 Canadian Program. I lived with a host family with another student named Brian. My host father's name is Ron, who is a nice man. When I lived there and played with his family's children, I was satisfied and happy as I had more brothers and sisters. There were many memories for me, like when my host family brought us to the larger lake and went fishing on the yacht. I have never tried to go fishing on the lake in Hong Kong.

As well, I went to the university and trained my English language; I learnt a lot of vocabulary about my life and activities such as ice-skating and mini golf. Also, writing in a journal has become my habit because after I returned to Hong Kong I wrote in it every night.

In addition, I learnt about the Canadian culture. For example, many families like to go camping and enjoy their holidays. Moreover, their tastes are different than those of Asian people. They love to eat fast food like hamburgers, and there is less rice and Chinese soup. But, Canadians can use chopsticks very well, because when we taught them to use the chopsticks, they showed us their ability and we were shocked.

Furthermore, I improved myself in speaking and listening. When I wanted to talk with my host family, I had no other choice and I had to speak English. Under this situation, I had to be brave to talk with Ron. Thus, I had gained strong confidence about speaking English. I can't face this situation here because there are too many people who speak Cantonese.

To sum up, I would like to go to Canada again and meet my host family. Canada is a memorable place for me as I did many activities. I feel relaxed there. Canadians are kind and helpful, but not busy. Canada is a Xanadu. I like Canada!!

