

### Chapter 1 : Being an Immigrant Woman: The Case of Ivana Trump | HuffPost

*Feb 14, Â· Five immigrants reveal what it's like to become marginalized with the flick of a pen -- and how communities have been left in fear of deportation following Trump's sweeping reforms.*

Frequently asked questions about the This I Believe project, educational opportunities and more [Click here to learn more.](#) My mom came to the United States and I stayed with my grandparents. Although she called me everyday, I had to stay without my mom for 5 years. My mom always had been with me and the only reason she came here was because she wants to give us all we need. Living without a mom is the worse thing can happen to a child. My dad left me when I was 6 months old. When my grandpa died I got really depressed because he was the person that I lived with for a long time. A month after my grandpa died my mom came and decided to immigrate with my sisters and me. They also assigned me an ESL teacher. Ms G always helped me with everything not just to succeed academically but also a moral lesson. She was the one who taught me my first words in English. Thanks to her and my effort and all the hard work the we did together, she helped me to skip one grade. They decided to put me back in the grade I was supposed to be in so I skipped 8th grade. Now I just want to keep my grades good so that my teachers get proud of me like they have been so far. English was my hardest challenge because I came here with no English not even how to say hi. Now I know how to speak English, not perfect but I try. All the immigrants can succeed if they learn that life is what you make and dream of it. My goals for now are to graduate from high school with good grades. Also I want to be someone that helps other people. Well some people think that immigrants just come here to take all the important things that Americans have worked hard to create. If I work hard I know I can reach all the goals I have no matter how challenging is to achieve them. I believe that life is what you want it to be. Donate If you enjoyed this essay, please consider making a tax-deductible contribution to This I Believe, Inc. Please contact This I Believe, Inc. Seifert and his neighbors discovered that voting was the best tool they had to improve their community. [Click here to read his essay.](#) What Students Believe Throughout the school year, young people around the world write statements of belief as a classroom exercise. [Click here to read a sampling of what young people believe.](#)

### Chapter 2 : Immigrant Quotes - BrainyQuote

*Fear: I didn't experience much fear, but I'd imagine being an immigrant at an older age is a lot more scary. It's tough to start your life from scratch in another.*

Author, a professional educator and diversiculturalist Being an Immigrant Woman: And immigrant women find it even harder to get equal chances at work. Yet, a small but essential "outlier" subset among immigrant women achieves enormous success. These natural role-models inspire the rest. We do owe something to parentage and patronage The culture we belong to and the legacies passed down by our forbearers shape the patterns of our achievement in ways we cannot begin to imagine. Double Jeopardy Being an immigrant woman tends to present more challenges than being an immigrant man. Being an immigrant, all pros and cons of being an outsider fully apply to you. Being a woman, you belong to a majority 51 percent of population treated as a minority facing all the "pleasures" of a glass ceiling, lower salary, and gender stereotyping. Being a beautiful woman is OK in business and may even get you some edge and extra smiles. But because of stereotyping, your leadership is automatically perceived with suspicion -- at least initially -- and you need to do double to prove your worth. The working mother creates a major inconvenience for some employers. Speaking broken English or English with an accent may sound cute and sexy. Well, it looks like being an immigrant woman is not double but quadruple jeopardy! This is why Ivana is a microcosm of the issues plaguing all immigrant women -- rich and famous included. Being an immigrant, pros and cons. Today, rising to success through marriage has practically disappeared, due to " assortative mating ": It was American mass media, with its love of the rich and famous, that portrayed Ivana with an easy-to-sell image of a beauty that made a perfect background to her business-savvy husband. Of course, empowerment by Donald Trump gave her a huge advantage. But, according to Gladwell, a little advantage leads to a bigger one, then to a still bigger one, snowballing. So finally, playing the major roles in the Trump Organization, Ivana acquired managerial skills used after the divorce when she, a perpetual outlier, started her own businesses. Spreading herself thin might be part of the reason that her husband started looking around -- which ended in a divorce. Speaking broken English or English with an accent. Divorces and wealth aside, we can learn a lot from Ivana: And her luck was a reward for pluck. Our current rules give no leeway to immigrants based on gender, or talent for that matter, focusing on extracting revenue rather than providing opportunity to those who need a chance. This kind of approach was wittingly described as " plucking the geese " by The Economist, and it fully applies to the immigrant women who are subject to even more jeopardies than the majority of women.

**Chapter 3 : 7 Quotes About Being An Immigrant By Famous Latinos - Hispanic Mama**

*Being an immigrant Marcia Anderson University of Phoenix Being an Immigrant There are many opportunities in the United States for a Latin American, jobs in Mexico are hard to find, if I do happen to find a job the pay is not very good.*

The 7 biggest challenges facing refugees and immigrants in the US Moving nations comes with some big challenges. I was working with several refugee groups in Salt Lake City, Utah, and over the span of one year I found myself constantly impressed and amazed at their perseverance and strength. You would think that the struggles faced by refugees would be over once they arrived in the land of the free, right? And so did many of the refugees I worked with. I learned, however, that this is far from the case. Refugees, and immigrants especially, are faced with many barriers once they arrive on our shores. Here are just a few: So imagine arriving here, unable to speak English. Try getting a job, making friends, or even completing basic tasks like buying food or filling out forms. To address this, many refugees and immigrants take ESL classes, but finding the time between jobs and caring for kids can be difficult. Raising children and helping them succeed in school Flickr: Lumina Foundation One of the biggest obstacles refugees and immigrant parents report is raising their children in a new, unfamiliar culture. Additionally, kids tend to pick up English much faster than their parents. This throws off the parent-child dynamic, and you know that kids, especially teens, are going to use this to their advantage. With regards to school, parents often feel disappointed to see their children struggling to keep up in class, and many parents report bullying and discrimination as a result of cultural differences. To add further insult to injury, parents may not have the education or language skills to assist their children, and they may not be able to communicate with faculty to address the problem. Wonderlane While most refugees and immigrants are happy to take whatever job is available when they first enter the country, finding a job, and slowly moving up the ladder, is incredibly difficult. Even if you ignore undocumented immigrants who face additional challenges securing work, trouble speaking English is a major problem in positions you might not expect like labor. Additionally, refugees and immigrants are easy victims for discrimination and exploitation in the workplace. Some employers recognize the sense of urgency and desperation among these groups to keep their jobs, so they will have them take the less desirable and even dangerous roles. So imagine trying to obtain that with low-paying jobs. For that reason, large families often choose to live together, creating stressful, noisy environments that are hardly conducive to studying or resting. Again, refugees and immigrants fall victim to exploitation, this time from their landlords. In Utah, for instance, I worked with a group of Karen refugees from Myanmar who were forced to live in apartments known by the landlord to have bedbugs. Once, one of those buggers was spotted, the families would be forced to pay an expensive fee to have them removed, and the landlord would attempt to charge them additional fees or threaten to kick them out. Unable to speak English and unfamiliar with our laws, many of the families complied- even though it was clearly a scam. Accessing mental health issues is especially problematic. Many times, refugees and immigrants have been exposed to violence, rape, even torture- but they may not know how to seek help. Furthermore, mental health issues are taboo in many cultures, creating an additional barrier for those in need. For those who are able to successfully obtain the services they need, the experience is usually negative. Like language barriers, trouble with transportation is an issue that affects nearly every aspect of life for refugees and immigrants. Also, the driver must be literate in order to to pass the written exam. With some luck, families will have one car to share among them, but getting kids to and from school, as well as getting adults to and from work can be challenging. Many times, the men will keep the car, leaving it up to the women to find their own rides from friends or coworkers. As you can imagine, having so many people rely on one car makes it incredibly difficult to fit in additional commitments like ESL classes and medical appointments. But hey, what about public transportation? While many refugees and immigrants do rely on public transportation to get around, it can be incredibly frightening for some. In Utah, a man I worked with from the International Rescue Committee shared a story about one of his clients. The client was from a very rural town where there were no paved roads or traffic signs. My coworker recognized that because of her limited English, she might need assistance figuring out how to take the bus to reach the IRC for her appointments. He accompanied the

woman to and from the IRC for her first appointment, but assumed she would be fine on her own from then on. The next week, he received a call from her, crying and terrified. Because she was not familiar with our roads, she had never learned how to cross the street safely nor how to read the traffic signs. Consequently, several cars honked at her while she illegally crossed the street. She then got on the correct bus, but became confused as to what stop she needed to get off at and was unable to ask. I can only imagine how scary that must have been for her. Nikita Gavrilovs Again, just like transportation and trouble speaking English, cultural barriers transcend each and every aspect of life for refugees and immigrants. In Utah, a group of Latter Day Saints were organizing a week long hike for youth in the desert. Some of the organizers thought it might be a nice idea to include some of the refugee youth, as a way in integrate them into the community and help them make friends with some of the local kids. I remember hearing about this and thinking it was such a wonderful idea. But, less than a day into the hike, some of the refugee kids became very upset. The hike, it turned out, had reminded them of the time when they were forced to flee their homes. This just goes to show how easy it is for these kinds of cultural misunderstandings to take place. In spite of all of these challenges, the people I worked with were incredibly strong and grateful for the opportunity to be in the United States. Most of them had such basic desires: After everything they had already been through, they were doing all that they could to keep their families afloat in this new, scary place. Curious what you can do? So many refugees and immigrants, particularly undocumented, feel like outsiders, or worse- they feel invisible. So if you come across someone who who can tell is new to the country, start a conversation!

### Chapter 4 : Being an immigrant in the US today means - CNN

*"For being a foreigner Ashima is beginning to realize, is a sort of lifelong pregnancy â€” a perpetual wait, a constant burden, a continuous feeling out of sorts." â€”Jhumpa Lahiri, The.*

Business owners need to consider many factors when hiring talent. Consider the advantages and disadvantages of immigration employment before you make any final decisions on your next hire. This niche is where immigrant workers have been able to find work. They are willing to do the jobs for lower pay than other applicants are willing to accept. The job market is competitive for talented candidates, yet there is a need for many companies including small businesses to find talent that fits the budget. Wider Pool to Find Best Talent To find the best possible talent for any position, employers must sometimes look outside the normal channels for talent. This has led to an increase in work visas issued under the H1-B nonimmigrant visa that seeks to bring in the most knowledgeable people from around the world to work for U. While this is a nonimmigrant visa, it allows foreign workers the legal right to enter and work in the United States. Many use this situation as a platform to eventually immigrate after establishing themselves in the U. Indentured Loyalty Immigrant workers often must have a job to remain in the country lawfully. This means businesses get an employee with every reason to succeed and keep his job. Some would refer to it as being indentured to the company. Regardless of the reasoning behind the loyalty, the employee is motivated to show up for work, do a good job, and continue to meet performance standards to maintain gainful employment. Language Concerns Once upon a time, immigrants were found only in specific immigration hot spots around the country. New York was a hub for immigration from around the world. These hot spots still exist, but the immigrant labor force is integrated in additional parts of the country. In some instances, the language barriers between immigrant employees and managers or customers are problematic. Legal Issues Hiring an immigrant may have legal issues that the small-business owner might have to deal with. At the least, an immigrant files a Form I-9, Employment Eligibility Verification instead of a Form W-9 when completing payroll paperwork. If an employee needs an H1-B visa, there are costs associated with applying for and maintaining the visa. There are also calendar requirements and quotas that affect application approval.

**Chapter 5 : Seven Reasons it Sucks Being an Immigrant in the United States | CultureMutt**

*Here are ten things about being an immigrant that I, and other immigrants, have found that non-immigrants don't usually know. Immigrants Are Isolated from the Main Culture Every country has its own culture, and when you are not originally from the country in which you reside, you are isolated from that country's culture.*

**My Immigration Story** The story of U. Statistics do not tell the story of immigration. Since its inception, this nation has been continually infused with the energy of newcomers. Yet their assimilation has seldom been smooth. The challenges we face today are not new. Only the stories are. My mother, father, siblings, and I had been living in a poor part of town in Guadalajara, Mexico. My father worked as a ranchero and my mother used to waitress at a local pub and restaurant. I was the oldest of all my siblings and therefore, the leader. I had to set an example for the younger ones and had to take care of them from the dangers of the world. One day, I was at home when I found out my father had been killed. It was a tragic day and my mother, devastated from the loss, wanted to move to America, speaking of being safer there and how America could help us all. We moved the following week, wanting to leave Guadalajara and the crime of the small town. We were missed and there was no one else to care after the ranch since my father died, so they closed it down, but it was necessary. We no longer wanted to live in such a dangerous place, so when we moved to America, we found out we had taken up all of the small apartment complex. After we moved in, there was no more room, so I guess we were lucky. My siblings and I went to school and had good grades, my mother working as a waitress, yet again. I grew up to be a police officer, wanting to be able to prevent crimes in my city, New York, like to what happened to my father. I thank American for the opportunities that it has given me and will be forever grateful. **Marisela New York City** I was born in Iran, and at the age of 10, my family and I absconded from the multi-systemic injustices and immigrated to the US in hopes of extended opportunities and freedom. I was about 3-years-old when the Iran-Iraq war started. My experiences as an immigrant child growing up in the US helped me gain an appreciation for the gift of life. This is because my immigrant story is tied to so much loss and despair. Through the years so many of my family members passed away both grandmothers, uncles, aunts, cousins, and I never got to see them again. I grew up here wishing that just for one holiday in my life I could have family around and feel the love that everyone else seemingly felt. Turning our backs on immigrant and refugee populations would mean we are no longer willing to nurture others like myself who have a chance to grow and contribute to what makes America already so great. I ask you to please continue to fight tyranny and injustice by keeping the conversation going. We cannot allow this president and his administration to change the core American values that have been admired by the world through so many decades of exemplary practices of inclusivity. I was four years old then. We came because my parents sought a better life for my brother and me, so they gave up the comfortable one they had. My parents always said it was because of President Johnson. Growing up, I was fortunate to make many wonderful friends of diverse ethnicities, religions, and backgrounds. I was fortunate to have received an education that opened many doors for me. After graduation from college and medical school, I was privileged to take care of cancer patients. I was privileged and fortunate to contribute to the discovery and development of several new cancer drugs that are available for patients today. As a parent, I am blessed to have one son serving our country as an officer in the 82nd Airborne Division and another son pushing the boundaries of medicine and science beyond that taught to me a generation ago. I am an immigrant and a proud American. Like many immigrants, I am grateful for what America has to offer and strive to make America a better country. I was fortunate not to be a refugee. **Peter Boston** My brother was born in Peru. He came to the country when he was We had a hard life and he tried to make end meet for us. He got incarcerated when he was He is now 24 and about to get out and is facing deportation. He has a green card and me and my mom are citizens. I want him to stay in the country. Came from Peru as a child and his whole life is here. It was a dumb mistake what he did. He has been convicted of 3 felonies and he has served 6 years in total. What should he do? Fight to stay or just leave? **Alberto Tampa, Florida** My grandparents were refugees at the time of partition in India from, what is now, Pakistan to present India. They worked long and hard days doing blue-collar jobs so that my parents would

have a better chance at life. My parents chose to honor their sacrifices by seeking a better life in the United States. We came to this country because my mother had a fellowship. They recognized that the caste system in the US is based on where you go to school so they sent my sister and I to the best high schools and then the best colleges. I am now in law school working to make sure our systems provide everyone with a fair shot at success and my sister is teaching English helping the next generation learn empathy. We honor the sacrifices of our family by trying to make the world a better place. We believe that the promise of America can be a reality for all of us. He suffered a lot. He was far from his family in Mexico but convinced a good religious man to build a home for his family and brought his family home to the United States. I stand proud every day because of them. I am proud to be an immigrant. All my family were happy for us but most of them were crying at the time we left. We left Yemen during the beginning of the revolution to change the president. Since then people are suffering from lack of food resources. Each year it gets worse. So for two years we have been hoping that Yemen will get better and it will be safe so we can go back and see my family after five years of being expatriates. At that time grandpa was a soldier fighting for the South in the Vietnam War. My dad was 7 at the time when my grandfather was taken to a camp that was owned by the communists and was kept as a prisoner of war. In , when my dad was 24 years old, my dad and his whole family received airplane tickets to America to escape the communist takeover in Vietnam. My dad and his family chose to settle in California because he heard the weather was nice and there was a lot of job opportunities in San Jose. When my dad first arrived in America. They lived in an apartment in Blossom Hill. His first job was in electronic assembling. He says getting the job was easy since he had a friend who helped him. He wanted to learn the English language because he says living in America without knowing most of the words was difficult so he went to West Valley College for two years to learn English. Everyone has their own immigrant story. Growing in a small town, when 96 percent of the population is white is tough. The hardest topicâ€¦ Is immigration reform. People are so uninformed.. He was deported in The last day I saw him was in a train stationâ€¦ And I had no idea why I was saying good byeâ€¦ and why everyone was crying. My mother is a single mom. Terrified of being deported. Just a couple weeks ago she was caught. I will be deportedâ€¦ I have to call my lawyerâ€¦ Who will take care of my daughters? I hate hearing family members and friends calling us to be careful because in Hudson ICE was seen deporting families. My dad is a resident alien but could never fix my situation. I have 2 younger siblings who are born in America. Sometimes I hate how unknowingly privileged they are. I did not know about immigration until recently and I cried for days. My father, mother, sister, and I all have our passports. I am now 16 years old and counselors are telling me to start looking for college. I feel so helpless and sometimes I wonder why my parents even decided to come here. There is nothing for us here. When I was 1 year old along with my 2 older brothers and my mom. My dad was working in the U. My parents have had to go through so much just us.

*I seriously hate being an immigrant. Right now, not even the fact that I am married to an American is not going to save me the \$ plus that I will blow on another international trip to an American consulate to get a visa stamped in my passport (I haven't gotten my green card yet).*

He is cleaning pig intestines—a tedious job. He selects one of the intestines and turns it inside out so that he can see where the fat is, and carefully cuts out the white fat with a pair of scissors. He has to make sure he takes out the fat without poking holes. His right hand skillfully guides the blades of the scissors close against the inside wall. In one quick movement, the fat slips away into the sink. Bi is making a traditional Chinese dish: A few days before, he added a catering service hoping it would increase revenue. And this traditional stew is something he wants to serve as part of his catering service. And he could even open his own business. He decided to come to Canada first, and then hopefully bring his wife and son in the future. Bi is not happy with the status quo in modern China. People often go around the law and rules, which has turned non-elites in the country resentful. You are a fool if you just obey the rules, people think. Networks and knowing the right people matter more. For someone like Bi who wants to play by the rules and is not part of the 1 percent, building a life in Canada seemed to be a good choice. Since Bi came to Canada, he has worked as a chef, a cleaner, and other low-paying jobs. He had one goal: In , three years after he arrived, he received his PR. It was a long time coming. His wife was supportive and helped with his application by sending all the required documents from China. Two weeks later, he bought himself a round-trip ticket to China and two one-way tickets to Canada for his wife and son. But one week before they were about to leave China, his wife told Bi that she was not coming to Canada with him. Instead, she wanted a divorce. The next day, she packed up her belongings and left. Everything was going as planned and then all of sudden his life was falling to pieces. He went from a happy new immigrant with a PR in hand, to a lonely, divorced man explaining to a customs officer why his wife was not with him. It takes Bi an hour to finish the cleaning the pig intestines. After washing his hands, he takes off his hat. But he hates the black baseball hat. Still, he wears it. Bi is firm when it comes to obeying rules. He learned how to be efficient when he worked in China as a chief inspector in a five-star restaurant. Once, he had two hundred people working under him. Not only because it was well-paid, but also because of the associated privileges that came with the job. Most restaurants were only open to foreign guests, which is why he was taught how to cook Western food and learn basic English. It was almost like they got to see a different world. But Bi never settles. Usually, the stories we hear about immigration are inspiring—about how a refugee family endured trauma and rebuilt their life after coming to Canada. These stories are true, but there are also others—stories of immigrants, especially people with an Asian background, who experience high levels of emotional stress. Opening a new chapter in life is never easy. The first time Bi tried to launch a restaurant it fell flat, he says due to a poor choice of partners. And although his second attempt is also struggling, he will never give up. He gets up at 5: He throws on his ten-year-old leather jacket and strolls down the hallway, joking that smoking for him is like an injection, to motivate himself. He often tells them to leave their money at the counter or pay him later if he is away in the bathroom or smoking. He thinks everyone who works in the building has a decent heart. Loneliness is a terrifying thing. The pressure from parents to get married and have children is relentless. When friends visit, he always cheers up. The combination of living overseas, divorced, with a struggling business has made this restless man depressed—but Bi says he will always keep trying to make a better future. Nevertheless, he hopped on the plane. Bi apologized to the woman when he met her and explained what happened, but she lashed out. Three months later, he flew back to Halifax, alone. On a Wednesday in January, at around 1: It is his first break in five hours of work. His bowl is filled with a few spoons of some dishes from his buffet, all mixed together. He eats whatever is left over. Bi adjusts his hat, places his cell phone on the round table in front of him, and starts eating. He is focused on his food with his face close to the bowl. There are no customers around, so he plays his cell phone out loud. Throughout the day, he has a surprising guest: Bi pours two cups of coffee for them and mentions his new plan for a small change in the store: His smile is broad and his eyes alight. At one point,

he even squats on the floor trying to outline where his new counter will go. He acts surprisedâ€”as if he forgot. For Chinese, it is a day of family reunion, when people who work far from home brave the traffic to see their parents. Later that day, a lady walks into the store. She is one of the regular customers who works in the building. Friday is usually the least busy day for him, and today, quiet is not what he needs. Brother He calls and invites him to dinner, which seems to lift his spirits. Bi takes out a pizza and adds it to the daily menuâ€”the first time in weeks he has added something new. The following day, Bi arrives at the store at the normal time, 6 a. He takes out his iPhone, dials a number, and puts it on speaker phone. The iPhone screen is broken. Phoning is the only way he can reach them. Bi seems peaceful when he talks to them; he has a flicker of a smile on his face. As he talks, he takes out bread and puts it into the toaster, cooks bacon, and fries eggs for the morning sandwiches. He moves around his small kitchen placing his cellphone here and there. After about thirty minutes, Bi tells his parents that he needs to get back to work, and hangs up. He knew what his parents would ask about: And he knew he had to lie. Like many Chinese immigrants, he never tells his parents back in China any bad news. He would rather lie than tell them the real storyâ€”the story about how difficult it is to build a life in a foreign land. But when he talked to them he felt pained. Their questions only reminded him of his reality: He had to lie. Irma Kniivila is an illustrator and artist who has recently completed projects for Marvel and Boom! Get the weekly roundup from The Walrus, a collection of our best stories, delivered to your inbox. Click here to sign up:

### Chapter 7 : The Immigrant Visa Process

*Being an immigrant doesn't mean you can't be a great leader. When you decide to immigrate it's not because you don't like who you are or where you're from. It means just that you don't have that many opportunities to succeed.*

### Chapter 8 : The Loneliness of Being an Immigrant Â· The Walrus

*An immigrant's life in a new country is not easy. It's like learning to live all over again. But lately the Syrian refugee crisis has made the path to a new life even rockier.*

### Chapter 9 : Being an Immigrant Â« Rebeca | This I Believe

*7 Quotes About Being An Immigrant By Famous Latinos Last October I flew to California for a blogging event. As the plane prepared to descend, the beautiful lights of the city shining in the night sky and the fact that I was landing at LAX reminded me the night when I arrived at the United States for the first time.*