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* ***Can you imagine yourself living the rest of your life in another country?***

Okay, who doesn’t want to spend his/her life in another country? For sure, I do! I think that most of us grow up with the idea that “when I grow up, I’m going to live abroad”. Why do we grow up thinking this? I don’t know. As far as I am concerned, I like the idea of living in another country not because I don’t like the place where I live (I mean, who doesn’t love Naples?), but because I’m in love with a certain type of culture. Actually, maybe, I know why we dream of living abroad, it’s because we are attracted to the unknown. Other cultures can differ so much from ours, so that’s what pushes us, our thirst for knowledge.

Deep down I feel like I belong to another place, to another way of thinking, behaving, living. Since I know my emotions very well, I’m sure that if I move abroad, I’ll miss my family and my loved ones a lot, at least at first. Then, I think I’d be so busy with my everyday life that I wouldn’t even notice the ‘strangeness’ any more. I can imagine myself living in another country, but there are two possible scenarios:

1. I’ll be very happy, with a family, children and a husband. I’ll have an amazing well-paid job that gives me the opportunity to spend a lot of time with my family. I’ll have a cosy house with several floors, a garden and a pool. And maybe I’ll be lucky enough to convince my parents to come with me; or..
2. I’ll have a family, children and a husband but I’ll be working at McDonald’s, barely bringing enough money home. I’ll have a nice house but too expensive for my low-paid job so I’ll have to jump through hoops so as not to be evicted. My parents will certainly be mad at me for having left them and will decide to come and visit me so then I’ll have to invent excuses to avoid that from happening.

So, am I going to fail or not? I’ll never know until I try.

I bet I’m going to succeed. 😉