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An Intro to Yue's Blog

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In summer 2009, within 15 flight hours, from Chongqing, China to Iowa, U.S, here I came, Iowa State, with my two big suitcases, which could store two “me”s, probably. The reason why I chose Iowa, I would call it stupid, because I just wanted to stay somewhere hot like my hometown city, Chongqing, same as Iowa, which is also located in the middle of the country. Oh well, I learned the lesson in winter in a hard way aftermath: Do not sleep in your geography class in high school, they do teach American geography, and that’s very important when you want to study in U.S.

I lived temporary at my friends’ place when the first time I arrived here. I sat alone at their living room, which is well-decorated, imagined what kind of life they have in Ames, and the sunshine came through the blinds. One afternoon like that, I started my life in Ames. We call Ames A-Town. Once I traveled Washington D.C in the beginning of this year, and there was a random American chatted fluently in Chinese with me. “The real America is not in New York, not in Chicago, not in Los Angeles, not in Washington D.C either, it is in middle west.”

A-Town is somewhere like this, one Iowa State University, two Walmarts, three taxi server companies, and boundless corns fields.

This is now my third year. I’m majoring in Journalism, and I have a huge passion about photography, travel and food. Being an international ISU student here, the life in A-Town is pretty simple but busy: incomprehensible history classes, nauseous exams, “should I go or not” lecture classes, deadlines, work, inconvenient bus schedules… all of this, with everyday questions such as, “hamburger again?”, “where sells the cheapest bed?”, “how am I gonna handle the nasty shots on Friday night?”, and “is there an elephant living upstairs?”

In these three years, I have met great professors who help me with the things that I want to do for life; I meet tons of friends who always keep me there and never give me up; I also meet an asshole who made me fully understand I should appropriate myself on things that deserves my attention. However, I turned my parents into cyber friends; I couldn’t stay aside with my cousin to witness her baby, my niece, coming to this world; I also missed the good time hanging out with all my girls.

Nevertheless, I’m not regret what I’ve chosen, I guess that’s why we called it American Dream.

Throughout the year, I will blog about my life and my experience in Ames as an international student. Some possible topics are where you can find the best chinese restaurant in Ames, or how many times a chinese need to take road test for a driving license, or the fact that not all chinese eat dogs, and you don’t want to miss them.

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