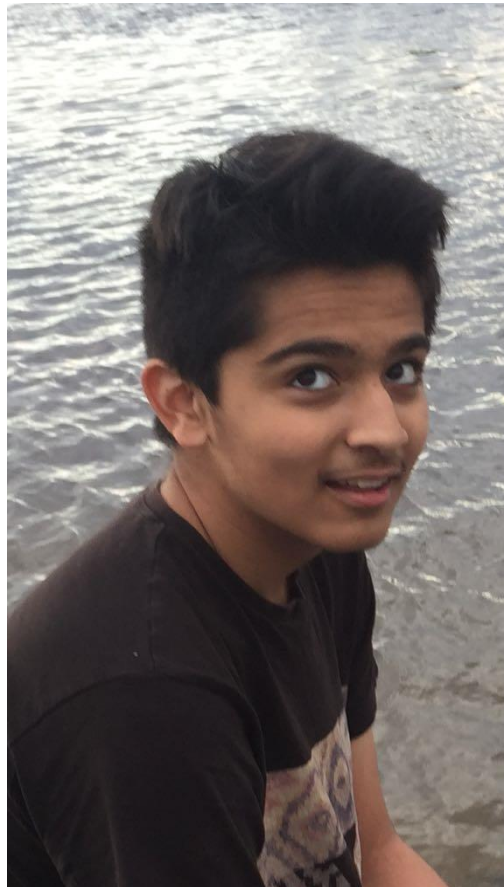# Pakistani Story

By Mubasil Abbas

It has been almost a year since my family and I have moved from Saudi Arabia into this vigorous new country. My family and I are immigrants from Pakistan who aspired to live a better life and decided to live in Canada. We believed that we had better opportunities and a better chance to enhance our lives. There have been some challenges and there have been some benefits that we didn't have back home. My father was pretty content with his job that he had back home as the vice president of a well-known bank. It was a well-paying job, and he never had any issues whatsoever. Due to his position, everyone respected him and the hard work that earned him his role. Since my father saw a bright future for my sister and I in Canada, he had to apply for immigration. My family and I obviously became very excited since Canada was always advertised as the "nicest place on the planet". Since we were immigrating, my dad had to quit his job. I noticed my father was pretty hesitant to quitting, but when he did, the entire bank arranged a farewell for him. It was the only time the bank ever did a farewell for anyone, which really shows how much of a hard worker my father really is.

When we moved to Canada, it really paid off. The first day we landed, we were greeted by many people. The immigration officer was so congenial that when we met her she told us "welcome home". People, especially in the Maritimes, walking on the other side of the street will wave at you like you're their friend! Those are kind gestures that I'm sure you wouldn't find anywhere else besides Canada. What we like most about Canada is the multicultural diversity, the kind gestures, and many people's willingness to help or get involved. We always used to think Canadians being nice was a stereotype, but it ended up being very true.