One day, I discovered that answer, and I discovered it quite by chance. It was a day when my computer broke down, and I had to go to a cybercafe. Okay, it was my first time, and I discovered cybercafes are disgusting places, okay? They are really gross. They are smelly and they’re filled with boys. And they’re all playing noisy, violent games. They’re just disgusting places. But I had to go there. So I sat down and I started noticing this guy beside me. And I became very interested in this guy next to me. Now, this guy is playing this game that is basically, it’s like shooting people until they die. And that’s it. That’s the game, right? And i’m noticing that this guy is not very good. In fact, he’s terrible, right? Because I’m looking , and I’m seeing, like, a lot of shooting and not much dying, right? What really interested me was behind this lousy player were three of his friends, sort of standing there watching him play.

What i really noticed was even though this guy was terrible, even though his friends were watching him, there was no embarassment. There was no feeling of being judged. There was no shyness. In fact, quite the opposite. This guy’s totally focused on the bad guys, smile on his face. All he can think about is killing these guys, right? And i’m watching him. And i suddenly realize: this is it. This is the same attitude that people like Faizal have when they speak English, just like this guy. When Faizal goes into an English conversation, he doesn’t feel judged. He is entirely focused on the person that he’s speaking to and the result he wants to get. He’s got no self-awareness, no thoughts about his own mistakes. I want to share with you a real, true example, to paint a picture, of somebody who speaks English like they are playing piano and someone who speaks English like they are playing a computer game. And this is a true story