**Reflexivity – Emotional Intelligence – Assertiveness**

In my first day as a Parisian student, I took for the first the Parisian subway to TBS. 30 minutes long. Normally. As a responsible student, I left home around 45 minutes before the beginning of the lesson, to be large on time in case something happens.

Approaching the subway, I started to see more and more people, and the subway motionless, full of people waiting inside and outside the train. The more time passes, the more crowded is the place. Before talking about my personal behaviour at that moment, I will first describe the behaviours of my surroundings. In fact, different reactions of Parisian were observable. Some were angry, others were used to these situations and the last one was stressed people watching at their watch and keeping starring at their phones. As a fresh Parisian student, I faced the first day the fear of all Parisian: being late because of public transportation. My first reaction was emotionless and self-confident that the problem will be solved rapidly. I first hesitate to take another train line to be able to make it on time, but the other way was 15 minutes longer. I had the hard choice to wait for the problem to be solved, or to take the longer way without waiting. I remember to be influenced by other people, some were saying that the problem should be solved rapidly, and at the same time some were leaving the place to take the other way. I hesitated between those two choices. And finally, I decided to take the long way. Unfortunately, I knew that I would be late, so the stress became more and more important, even I could not have done anything to make it faster. Usually, I am not a stressed person, but as it was my first day of school, it totally changed and the stress became fear. I remember helping another person in the same trouble, telling them where to go and which way they should go to make it to work, something I would never do on a regular emotional situation. My “Emotional Intelligence”, directed by fear, turns out to be managing the other issues and persuading me take I will be on time.

To resume, I was acting like a rabbit in the beginning (agree the fact that I needed to wait the problem to be solved and do nothing but wait) and like a tiger at the end; running in every direction to get to the other train line and to manage other Parisian to help them go to their work.

Since this time, I take MORE time to go to school, even if I arrive 20 minutes before the lesson, and I tend to help more people lack of orientation to help them find their way. It was a very emotional day, since it was my first day in Paris and in the traffic of the Parisian metro.

PS: I was late.