

You Never Fail When You Take a Chance



Yvonne Bisk
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Why did I decide to leave my country (Holland) and to move to the Dominican Republic? Well, it was actually a decision that was made in about a minute. My friend was recently divorced and decided she was moving there. Since she had a skin condition, which always cleared up when she was on vacation in the DR – swimming in the ocean, which was an added plus. It was a Saturday afternoon and we were walking in the center of our wonderful hometown Gouda and having fun. We were shopping for summer clothes. When my friend saw a nice summer dress, she mentioned that this dress would be perfect to take to the DR.

I looked at her and said, “You know what? I am coming with you”. Just like that. My friend looked at me and asked what I meant, so I told her I was going to the DR with her. She laughed and asked me if I was feeling alright. LOL We had already planned to go out that night and she insisted I stay over at her place afterward so we could talk about it on Sunday. But I had made up my mind and 2 months later we left Holland.

My parents are still angry with my friend, because they think she talked me into this adventure. And my friend, well she went back to Holland after about a year. I stayed for almost 8 years and then got the opportunity to become a live-in nanny in Plainview. Coincidentally I had just finished reading the book “The Celestian Prophecy”, which tells about recognizing clues and following your instinct.

It was a hard life in the DR, but I also had a lot of fun and I learned a lot. I was at a point in my life in Holland where I had just ended a relationship, I was not happy with my job, I had moved to an apartment that never felt like home, and I felt I had nothing to lose. What I gained was 1,000 times worth the hardship of living in a 3rd world country (it is now officially a developing country...).

Since I was prepared to take any job I could find (well, almost anything) I was never without work. After 2 weeks I was already the proud owner of 50 beach chairs, some little tables and umbrella's and I had a young Dominican boy working the beach for me renting out the chairs ☺ I worked in time share sales shortly, a scuba diving center (where I grew from sales person to management), a small hotel (where I worked my way up from administrative help to management) and in a bead factory (where I was the right hand of the owner).

I advise anyone to take some risks in life. It is worth the experience and it will make you stronger. You never fail when you take a chance. That makes you a winner from the start.

Hugs,
Yvonne

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