

Dasia's Immigration Story

By Erika

Hello my name is Erika.

My mother had a great time in Mexico, but she heard lots of gun noises. It was very hard for her.

She was 3 years old when her mother moved to the U.S.. They did not have a lot of money, so they had to walk over to the U.S.

When she moved here, she turned 4 years old, and her dad passed away. It was very sad.

She grew up and went to college. And now she has a family.

We visit Mexico together now. We go to the graveyard to remember our family and leave flowers. I did not hear this story before, and did not know about my grandpa's death.