My Dad's Immigration Story By Isabella

Hi my name is Isabella. We are working on a project about immigration. I'm interviewing Jose, who is my dad. Hope you enjoy it.

Many years ago my dad immigrated to the U.S. So he had to say his last goodbye to Mexico. He kept thinking, will it be a better life? I know he was very sad. The first time he came was just for vacation. But he came back and a few months later he was gonna live here he was nervous.

And he had to work hard to get his ticket. He was tired of trying to get his ticket to the U.S. A few days later my dad had enough money to get his ticket. He was very happy and exited

So he had to walk a lot. When he was finally at the airport he was very happy. But he had to walk a lot more. Then finally he was on the plane. But every step he took he got happier and sad at the same time. When he got in the airplane it wasn't that bad because he fell asleep the whole time. He woke up tired.

When he woke up he started thinking about all the memories that he had when he was little because he had a lot of freedom. But he couldn't keep thinking about it because he was about to get off the plane. He was so excited.

When he was finally out of the airport he didn't know how to speak the language or where to go. He was very confused. And he had to work hard and learn the language so he could talk to the other people that were working with him.

A few years later he met someone that he loved to get married with. He had two kids which were me and my brother. My dad loved me and my brother and made us laugh. Then he bought a house. He also wanted to put a lot of flowers and have a little farm for him to remember what he did in Mexico. We live happily and always have fun .