

## My Aunt Gaby Immigration Story

By Vanessa Johnson

My name is Vanessa and I am 8 years old and I am of immigrant descent. This is the story of my Tia Gaby.

My mother and her sisters grew up together in Mexico. My Aunt Gaby had a good life in Mexico and became an English teacher. She loved going to cafes. Also, she loved having a siesta during work time when she got 2 hours off to rest.

One day she was offered to go to college in California. She felt lucky that she got to fly over to California. But also she felt bitter and sad to leave her home country. She moved away from her family.

Aunt Gaby started college in San Diego. She had a fresh start in America. She met my Uncle Ron and moved to Chicago. And a few years later they had my cousin Vianney and moved back to San Diego. She continues to visit Leon, Mexico.

Something that I learned about immigration is that it is very difficult when people leave their home country, but it is for a reason. My aunt left for a better education, but she still misses Mexico.