

JOINING HANDS for a BETTER FUTURE

-WOUNDSCAPES- TENSION WITH NEW GEOGRAPHY

New York, beginning of the XXth century. This European family has just arrived in America leaving behind their country, their family and friends, their language and way of life... possibly for ever.

Can you imagine yourself in the woman's situation? May be she is illiterate, but with the help of a friend (you are that friend) she was able to write a letter home telling them of her feelings, hopes and despairs, at the very start of her new life.



Dear diary, I need to talk with someone or something about my situation without the help of my family.

My children and me, we are in New York. Our adaptation has not been easy because the language here is different, and for us, a little bit difficult; we can't learn in any school or with someone who teaches us the culture or the way of life, because here, everything is so different.

I have a lot of problems with the children, they can't have friends because they can't talk or understand the other children. And they don't accept the death of their father. They are really sad. The boy is strong, but is difficult to get over it; and the girls are very young to know that he died in the war, fighting for his country.

Here we aren't so bad, but we miss our family. My son and me, we are working in a factory, and we have to work hard and we can't rest during the time of work. And our salary is not so big. Here, I have a new friend who is helping us lending me money and taking care of the girls when we are working. He's a good person.

we want to return to our country with the people that we meet and that ^{we love} them, we're missing them a lot.

So, I think that wife here helped me to tell my story to something or someone. I don't know.

Alba