

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 am writing from New York, 'the city of cities', everything is so different here. I need to express my feelings... I thought I would be sure about moving here when we have arrived, but now I don't really know about it... At least this new way of life cannot be worse than the misery we suffered at home.

I feel happy with the fact that the kids don't look worried; Hugo is still fascinated with the skyscrapers which we saw the first day here and Céline and Michèle are cautiously playing with each other. Thankfully, the owner of the house in which we are staying is helping us so much coming to terms with Americans, mainly with the language.

Sometimes, all of this becomes too much because we already miss ^{our} family, but we needed to take this decision, specially now that Richard is dead because of hunger, he was the best husband I could ask for... So we need to start over here, where I want to try to ensure the basic needs we couldn't find in France. I hope our family can understand this and we both be able to be happy in the future, even if we are not together.