

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,
in

I have arrived to America one week ago. During the travel, I wasn't comfortable too much. There was a (crowd) huge crowd of people on the train. People was exhausting and a afraid, or that it seemed to me. I recognized that I was also afraid. I was going to a country that I had never seen before, and neither I didn't know the language. When I arrived, American people saw me strange (I think that they haven't taught to treat with people as me). Well, I really didn't matter. The only idea that I had on my mind was to find a place to stay and a job to work to earn money. Nowadays, I have a house to live, so I'm very happy and grateful, but I'm still finding a job. I hope to find one soon. Get me work!

one kiss