

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 here, finally, I am in America. I arrived safely and I can't describe how grateful I am for that. America is called the country of freedom, where all dreams come true and everything is possible. And for that; I'm hopeful, I hope things may change and good things will happen to us. Of course; it won't be easy, but nothing is easy in this life. If I give up now, all the efforts made by me and my family will be for nothing; and I have their strength, so it's impossible that I'm going to give up.

As we are talking about my family, I have to say that they made everything possible. Without them I would still be in that hell, where they still are. So there are more reasons for don't give up, thanks to them I have hope in the future, so I will help them, now, it's my turn.

That is a message for my future version; I don't know how are you doing, I wish the answer is very good; but if it's nothing like that don't worry, we already know before everything that it was difficult. But never give up, you are me and I am you so if even for a second you thought about giving up remember that we are doing this for our family.

Do you miss them? Because I do, everytime. And I want them here too, with opportunities, out of that hell.