

When I was 8 a half I knew how to speak English a little. I never went to school in Cambodia. I didn't know how to ride a bike and my brother tried to teach me to ride the bike but I couldn't get the "hang on it". When I moved to Revere, Mass. my friend teach me to ride the bike. Then later I knew how to ride a bike. When I went to school in America

I was lost! I didn't know where my house was. I cried and I was scared. Then my teacher took me home. When I saw the bus, I said, "What a long car. When I went to

