

January 5, 1990

Dear, Father

~~Dear Father,~~

I wish you had come to America. I wish you would write us a letter. We don't know what happened to you. We have a lot of good Food that we didn't have in Cambodia. We have pizza, donuts, and many things.

You can get a job and you can go to school to become a doctor or dentist. I would like to be a police man.

All the family misses you and love you. please write back I hope you are O.K.

Love, your son,
Yom Yan