

November, 1990

Hi! How are you doing? I am 11 years old Cambodia girl. Do you have any Cambodian friends in your school? Do you know anything about Cambodia? I will tell you about my family. When I was in Cambodia my mother planted a garden in back of my house. When the war came my mother picked me up and held my brother's hand and she ran and ran and then we went to Thailand. My father was in the army. My mother tell me about my grandfather. He was killed during the war. My Mother had to plant corn and sell it in the store to get money to buy food for us. The language Cambodians speak read and write is called Khmer. This is what it looks like:

៦៦០ is a horse  
៤៧ is a duck

៦២ is a moon  
៥៧៩៧ is a watch

៦៧៩ is a chair  
៦៧ is an uncle

Your Pen Pal,  
Rath Chhoeun