

when she was in Cambodia.  
She worked with my big  
sister who was 15 years  
old. Now she is 23. My sisters  
worked hard. My mother  
stayed home and baked  
cookies for sale in order to  
make money to buy food.  
When I was born a few  
years <sup>late</sup> the war had come. My  
mother picked me up and  
ran. My father was behind  
my mother. My father was  
in the army and carried a  
gun. My father got shot. I  
saw that too. Well that's all  
I have to say. Now you  
have to write to me this  
time.

PS.  
my father survived

Your Penfriend,  
Bun Chhoeun Chhoeung