

Cambodia to Thailand to America

When my family escaped from Cambodia we went to Thailand. It was very hard. My family had no food to eat and no clothes just old, old clothes we were wearing. We had no money. My grandfather had to dig for some potatoes. At night my sister stole rice and sugar and salt from somebody's house. She put rice in her mouth and the sugar and salt in her pocket. We ate rats and grasshoppers and crickets. We were so hungry we were starving. My father studied French very hard and one day my father left us because he wanted to work in the army. My mother, grandparents and and thirteen (13) children were left behind. We escaped to Dog Mountain in the woods and my mother met a man from the Philippines. This man came to my mother's house and asked "So you want to go to America?" At this time the only people in my family living were my mother, and 3 children - 10 children had died. My grandma and grandpa died too because they had nothing to eat.