

Chapter 2. Food and Family

First Narrative: My first day in Canada was very sad. I just thought, why I come here? I remember when I knew that I was coming here I was really happy but when I was here I just realized how my life is going to be. The first thing I did after I got my new home was to eat. When I taste the food it was really different and that just reminded me to my Grandma and I remember how she used to prepare everything for us. The food with all her love. But now everything is different. I have to get home after school and prepare the food for myself. Its really difficult for me because my mom has to work.

The second thing that I did was to buy jackets because when we come it was wintertime. It was really sad for me to go to the store because I didn't know English and I didn't understand what the lady in the store was trying to tell me. My life was really difficult here but my mom helped me a lot. My life is getting better and I hope my happiness too. The only thing I could do is try to enjoy my wintertime and prepare food on my own. Thank-you.

Second Narrative: When I came to Canada my life started changing in many different ways. The one that most affect me was the English. It was pretty hard for me to understand what people were trying to tell me. The food was another thing. Even though we try to cook with the same condiments it doesn't taste the same. I miss my mom's food a lot. I wish everything were different.

Third Narrative: When I came to Canada I knew that it would be really difficult, but when I – my family and the school life it was more difficult than I thought. The language, the school – those were really obstacles in my life. Once, I remember when I went with my counsellors to a restaurant I couldn't order what I want so I had to let my counsellors order for me. Its really difficult when you can't express yourself.

Another bad experience with food was when I went with my mom to a store to buy food. We didn't know what to buy because we didn't know anything so we had to buy food without knowing what it was.

The only thing that I wanted to do was to go back to my country. Even one day I thought, I don't care if I don't have any profession in the future, I just wanted to go back to my country. The only reason why I never gave up was my mom. She used to work all the night to give us everything. Now I say thanks God, because most of my greif has gone. My family is always helping me, I got my friends in the school and I found a teacher whose always helping me and she is just there when I need her.

Fourth Narrative: When I came to Canada I knew that it was going to be difficult for me because I couldn't express myself and I didn't like the food. But my biggest challenge was still my grandmother because I miss her love, her kisses, her hugs, but every I'm learning how to live without her and I'm pretty sure myself that I can handle it.