

My Journey

by Christopher Bares Alfaro

In search of opportunity

I introduce myself here

For those who don't know me I usually call myself crispy
with the c

Now I'm almost a Mc

I come to tell a story for you

I want to ask you a favor

Let them respect the moment and pay attention

Because there is an expedition

that came from my heart

I was 13

Son, a better future, you deserve it

Dad told me, you're going with your brother, what do you
think?

I knew that the sadness of my dad and mom grows



I didn't want us to be far away

I told him that we would give him a hand

And that I was leaving because I didn't want him to be just my brother because I had never been separated from him.

Things got tense when they told me that truth

It was very hard for everyone because we didn't want to separate.

They wanted our futures better and that's why I'm not going to waste it.

And the walk began

There were many moments and cold nights

It was hard but destiny had prepared that for us.

But with great courage we remained

This is how we live

Well we crossed the first border

And I say to my brother

Ivan, every time we move my heart races. Spring had already passed, it was winter and we were still passing the quarries.

We were all migrating together, it was a side

From people who came in taxis passing through all the streets of Mexico, moments when we were chatting then they said Immigration is looking for us

And everyone in the group found us and walked away.

They arrested more than 5 people

5 people and more who could not fulfill the American dream because the news arrived that they had been deported

At that moment I felt very terrified.

Because if they caught both of us

He was going to deport us back to El Salvador

And I also wanted mom and dad to be better.

Well, thank God we arrived at immigration

Another section and another situation

We put our fingerprints and registered

We called the family and told them with great emotion

The days passed

A fucking immigration officer told me that nothing would come of it, as if he would care I didn't tell him anything and that anger would take me

In immigration we made many friends

I was still thinking they were enemies

But relax they were only other witnesses to the things that happened on their way

They said our Christopher and Iván

Prepare yourselves because you're leaving now

You're going to your house, home

They told us they would give us clothes and how well they're going to treat us

What they said was right

They gave us medical tests to see if we were sick

I soon talked to a counselor and told her that I had been through a desert I thought it was a dream and I simply wanted to wake up

11 days had passed and we were going on our way

For the first time I rode a plane and saw the scenery

We saw this sunset that for me was a tribute

Now I just had to make an effort to pay the fare

I arrived in New York and started studying.

It was December when I decided to improvise

From my room I started training

I do it okay but I need much more