

The Journey of My Life

by Roshni Rai





My name is Roshni Rai, I was born in Nepal on December 06, 2002.

Now I am 17 years old writing about my life, what I used to do in Nepal and how hard it was for me to leave my home and country.



I lived my life 14 years in a refugee camp with my family.



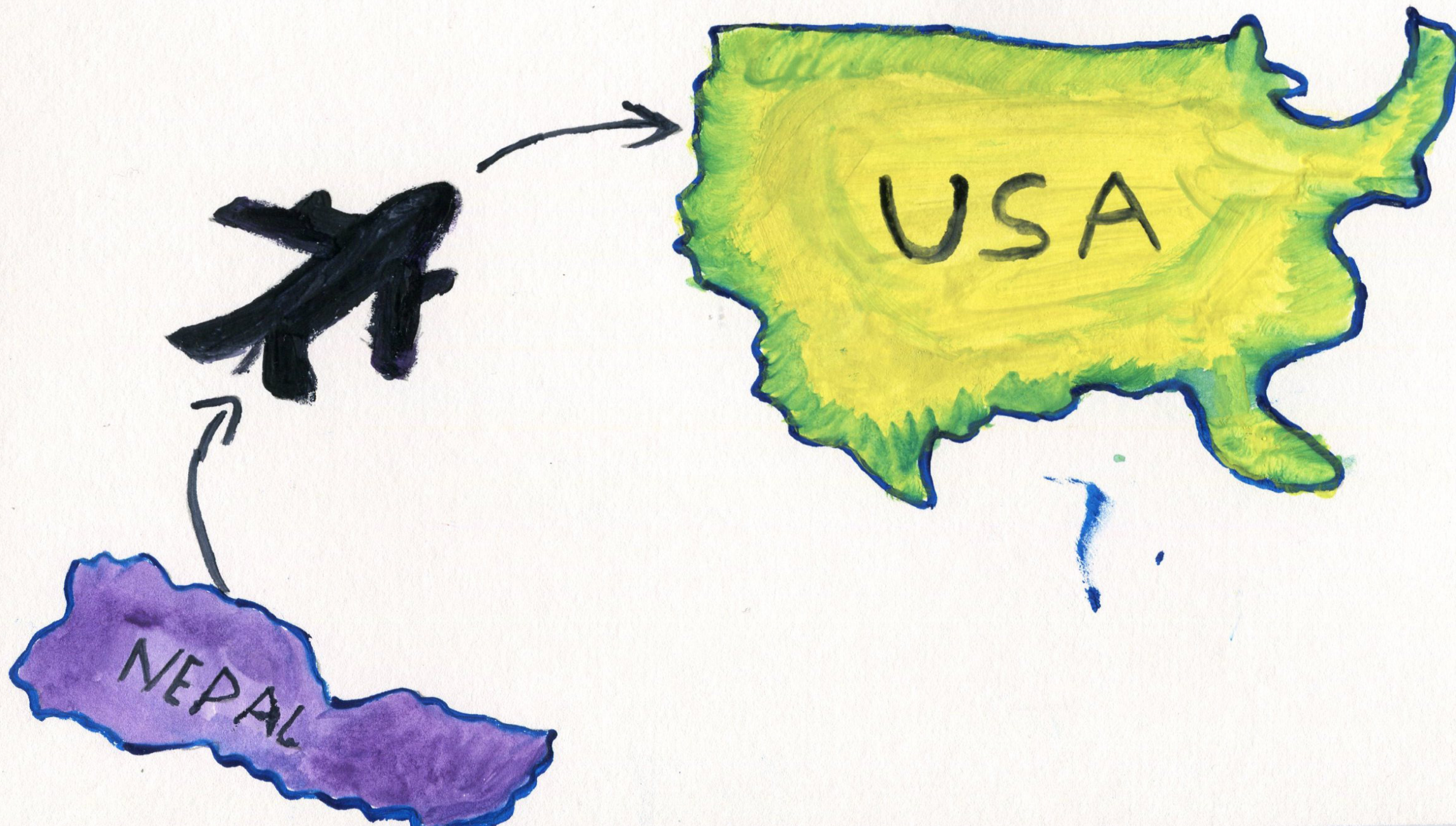
My mom was a housewife, my dad was the leader of the camp, and we were students, me, and my two sisters. Me and my mom both used to love fishing when we were back in Nepal.



We both always waited for Sunday to come so that
we could go fishing...



...and eat food in the forest.



But one day my mom and dad made one big decision to move to the USA for life which was really exciting for me and my two sisters but at the same time sad too.

From that day I started dreaming of having my own phone, enough money, own car, own home, good education, enough foods, I dreamed everything that I could.

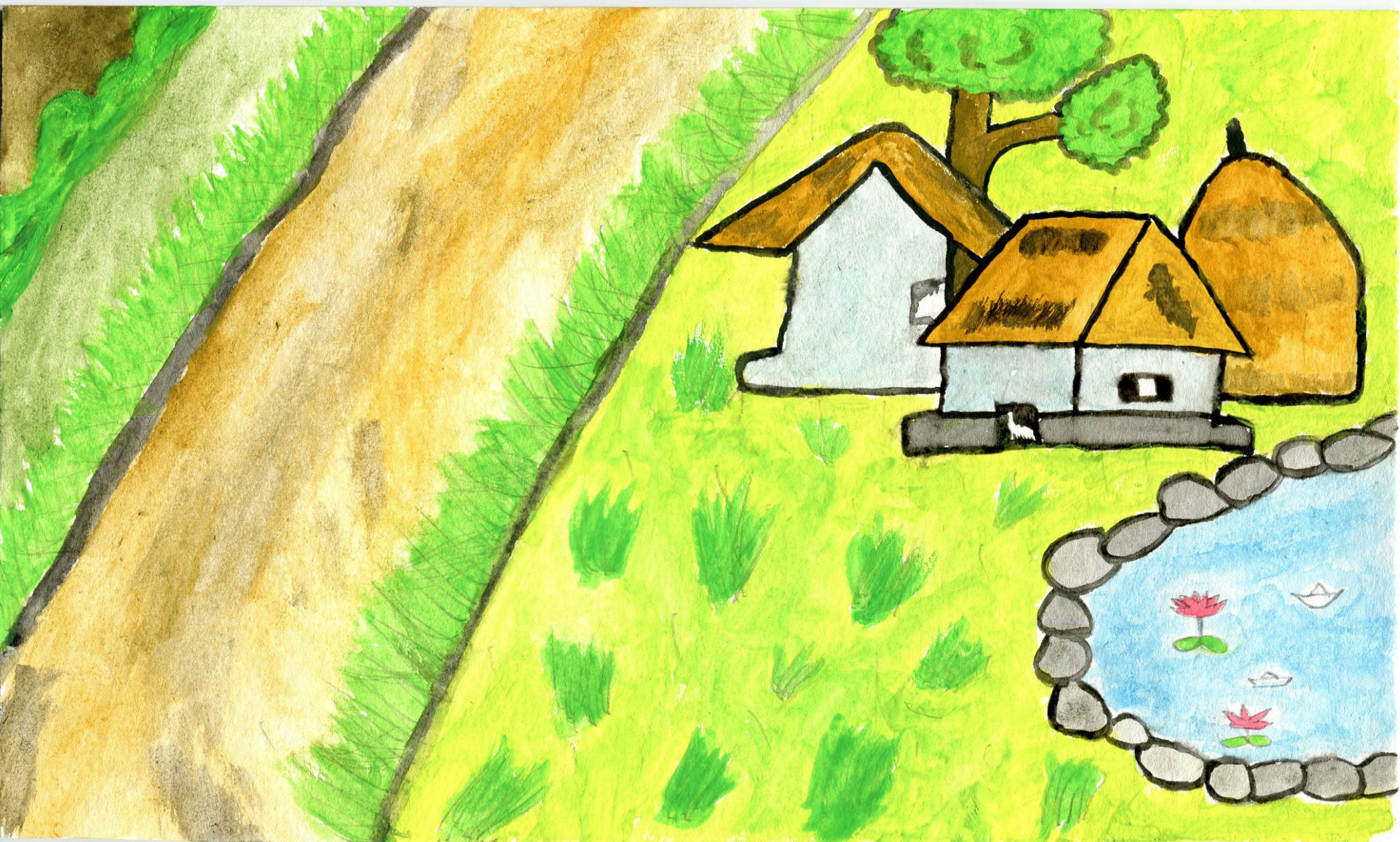


Everything was going good and finally we got a call from the office that our files had been accepted. After a few months they called again and asked us where we wanna go like which state, city.

We had a hard time making the decision which state we want to go to because we had lots of cousins and they live in different states and cities, after a few minutes my mom and dad decided to come to Cincinnati, Ohio where my mom grandma lives.

And everything was fine. We were so excited to meet our family again.

We start shopping for the stuff that we want to bring, we were so ready. After few months we got a call from the office that we were ready to come to US, also they give us a fixed date. When I heard that I was like are you for real and mom said yes... yes..yes...but guess what I still didn't believe her, at that time dad also started saying that is true and I was oh...my...oh. We were so happy, after a few days I started feeling kind of sad because we didn't have more time.



I asked mom if we could go one last time where me and my two sisters were born and she said ok. We went there and stayed for 3 days which was the best moment of my life.

We went back home to give a party to family and friends. At that moment we had 3 days left. We had lots of stuff in our home which we gave to poor people and friends.



That night they called us and gave us sad news that our date was canceled because of our little sister.

And we asked how, they said that they accidentally marked my little sister as a boy in our document which stopped us for 2 months which really didn't help because we didn't have food, enough clothes, and also we had left school.



But after two months everything was fine and we got finally in America in August of 2016.

I met with my family and I started my new life in the U.S. happily, even though I miss Nepal.

