

Mi primer trabajo cuando era  
 Chica fue a los 8 años,  
 comence a trabajar en la blueberry  
 con mi madre y mi padre. Hubo  
 cuando vi que el dinero no era  
 facil de conseguir, te tenias que  
 esforzar y aguantar. Yo miraba  
 a la gente sufrir por el calor y  
 mas porque estaban cubiertos con  
 capas de telas para  
 piel. Yo veia  
 empujarse a si  
 pesar de que se  
 como que ella queria  
 dar hasta alli.



a mi madre  
 misma a  
 sentia  
 simplemente

This is my aunt Adelaida, this was  
 her last time working in the field  
 right before her accident. She was  
 going to work one icy day, the roads  
 were covered with what we call "helo negro"  
 her husband asked her to stay but with the  
 little money they had, she could not afford it.  
 She ended up in a ditch with the car flipped over.  
 After that day my aunt was never the same.  
 She became paralyzed and depressed. The doctors tell  
 us that she  
 will never be able to walk again  
 but we have  
 faith that she will see every  
 and night  
 to get my old happy aunt back.



trabajando en  
 el tabaco.

