

Mary Georgi

Age: 37

Region: Southern Sudan

I can't remember so well when I left home in Gorgrial. I was seven years old. I went to Khartoum with my Dad to meet my aunt before my village was attacked.

When I traveled to Khartoum, I didn't see anything. I heard what was happening and heard about people getting attacked or killed. I felt really bad. People were dying for nothing. I didn't know where my family was but other people told me they were fine. I wanted to see my mom badly.

I lived with my cousin in Khartoum. I couldn't go to school because I had to baby sit my aunts little boy. I took an English class later on in Sudan when I was fifteen years old.

On July 28, 2000, I came to America. I first went to California and then Arizona. I like a lot of things in the United States. I don't think there's anything I don't like here. I can have a career and a future. Anything you want, you get. You have to work for it. Everything is fine in Arizona. People make you feel like you're at home. People are giving you hope and telling you are more than welcome. They give you smiles. If you want to do something do it yourself and for other people. People have to work for things to make them work.

I wish to see my mom. I pay her. I don't know how long it will take to see her. That's my wish to see her. The last time I talked to her was in 2005. My dad already died and I don't want my mom to die without seeing her. I am planning to go back to Sudan but things are not so easy. It isn't easy to get ticket money. I have to work to support my mom, my brother, and myself.

I go to Rio Salado to take classes like English, Reading, Writing, and Spelling. I hope to test for the GED. I'm working for Black Stone Security now. They are really great people. I'd like to work in home care or in a nursing home. I like to help people.