My mom immigrated to the U.S. from Mexico in the late 70s. She came because she was told that in this country there were great work opportunities. The trip here was tough and dangerous, but when she got to Los Angeles, it was a whole new world for her.

Back in that time, there was Disco Fever in L.A., and the city was fun and alive, which my mom loved. Learning the language was one of the issues, also finding a place to live in. But she managed to start a new life here.
My mom later on had four kids (including me). In this country, she was a single mother, but we managed to make it through.

I remember that when my mom became a legalized citizen of the United States, we were all happy. We’re still in touch with our Mexican roots; we go to Guadalajara at least once a year.

I’m glad to have gotten the best of both worlds.

Alejandra, California