

Hello my name is Nuria Ramirez
 Since the day the ICE police came in my house they took my mom and told me they were going to bring my mom the next day, but they lied to me and my little sister was 5 at the time and I was 9. Since she left, I didn't have a normal life. I had to stay with aunt [redacted] and I had to sleep with my cousins when my dad was at work. When school started I was sad because my mom couldn't take me to school. She couldn't make me food. When I'm sick I need her to give me medicine. When I'm home I feel lonely or empty inside. I want my mom back. When I began 4th grade, it got worse. I started to cry, or suffer. After [redacted] sometimes I feel like killing myself. I know it's not right but that's what I feel like doing. I feel that because I don't want to live like this. When my mom was here, I was happy a lot. But ever since she left the only thing I felt was sadness. The only thing that made me happy was my dog. My mom came to the desert to be with us but the ICE police got her again. She risked her life in the desert to come back home with us. And now my mom is back in jail. She is not a bad person. She is caring and has a nice heart. Please let my mom come back home, I just want a happy life again.

from: Nuria Ramirez

in for my mom [redacted]

is [redacted]