



TRANSLATED DOCUMENTS

FROM: EUN HA'S JOURNAL

July 15th 1997 - At the park, under the big willow tree

Dear diary,

The grass is a bit wet but Mom put her coat on the ground so my clothes don't get soaked. I can't sleep, but for the first time in ages I feel safe. Mom is sleeping beside me. She looks peaceful, but she still has this line between her eyebrows.

Mom woke me up in my bed a few hours ago, telling me to stay silent. She had packed our bags and we were leaving. I remember making the floor creak when I got up. My heart was beating so fast but I heard him snoring so I knew he didn't hear me.

We got outside and began to walk. We didn't take the car, because he had the keys. I didn't care, I liked to walk. And Mom had a plan so I trusted her.

I will remember that night sky all my life. So large and full of stars. It made me feel free.

We walked a long time. The plan is for us to take the train tomorrow to go live with an aunt of my mom's. I've never met her, she lives kind of far away.

Mom told me that we didn't have a place to sleep tonight but that we had each other. I agreed. My feet began to hurt so we stopped in a park and decided to sleep under a giant willow tree. I took off the bracelet she made me and tied it to one of the branches to protect us during the night.

The sun will rise soon and I feel like tomorrow will be a long day. But for now, I'm good.



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FROM: EUN HA'S JOURNAL

July 16th 1997 - On a bench, at the market

Dear diary,

I'm waiting for mom while she's buying us food. I love the market, so full of people, full of life. Smells delicious, too.

This morning, I woke up nearly face to face with a GIANT BUG just hanging out on the trunk of the willow tree. It was so shiny, I took it as a sign of good luck.

We left the willow tree this morning and took the bus to the next city. I was kind of glad that the bus service was up and running because my feet were still hurting. I took the bracelet from the willow branch and kissed it before putting safely in my backpack.

Oh, seems like mom's getting back! Talk to you later!

July 16th 1997 - At the antique shop

Dear diary,

Mom told me that she knew someone in this city that could get us the train tickets to go to my aunt's. We're in her shop and she's talking to her at the moment. I think the train is leaving later this afternoon.

I took the time to explore the shop while they were talking. It was amazing!

I saw an old mirror in the back of the shop. It was gigantic. Taller than me and covered in dust. I wrote my name in the dust but don't tell Mom.

Oh, she's calling my name! I'll get back to you once we're on the train!



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FROM: EUN HA'S JOURNAL

July 16th 1997 - On the train

Dear diary,

Finally. We're leaving. As I watch the city disappearing from view outside, I can see Mom's shoulders relax. I let go of her hand to write, but it's still hurting a bit because she was holding it so tight.

We left the antique shop and went directly to the train station. We walked past a wishing well. I wished for Mom to be happy.

Directly after turning the corner past the well, I saw the train station and I knew everything would be alright from today on.