

Abraham Ngor Kuol

Age: 25

Region: Upper Nile

When I was little I would play all day in Bor. I would take care of cows and goats. I was living with my dad. My mom had died. I had four brothers and sisters. We played together. It was good times.

I was six when I left home. I can't remember. I traveled with Santino Chol. He is my sister's son. We live together now. We walked to Ethiopia and went to Panyido and then to Sudan again and then to Kenya and America.

The hardest thing I experienced was when I was talking to Panyido. Most of the people got sick and died in Panyido.

When I was in Panyido in 1987, I started Kindergarten. I played too much. A boy threw a stone and hit me in the head. I still have the scar. I left Panyido in 1990.

I finished high school in Kajuma. The school was a refugee school in the camp and most of the teachers were refugees. If people had money they went to Kenyan schools.

We learned a lot of things in school, like English, mathematics, and science. I passed my exams. I came to the U.S April 24, 2001. It's been six years. I was eighteen years old when I came to Arizona. I lived with Santino and Philip Majok.

In 2003 my dad met my friend in Kakuma and he found out my phone number and he called me. I had no idea. I had no idea. My dad didn't know I was alive. He was happy to find that I was alive.

I am assistant manager for Avis at the airport. I have to fill out accident reports, take care of employees. I have to check everything. I have worked there three years.

I go to Glendale Community College. I study English and math. In the future I want to go into management. If I want to do business you have to do math.

The life in America is good. When I came over here I learned many things. If you have a problem with somebody, be nice. Be responsible.