Tinikling SA ICE

ACAME.

Follow this and additional works at: https://ecommons.luc.edu/jcshesa

Part of the Education Commons

Recommended Citation

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-No Derivative Works 3.0 License.
It's as if my family's immigration status and experience lie delicately between the two kawayan, bamboo poles, and we've been dancing the tinikling with immigration ever since our arrival in the US. ICE sets the pace of how fast we should be dancing, how we weave through the poles as a family. Although it is in our blood, 15 years of dancing between the kawayan becomes tiring. Do we get to walk freely or are we forever bound and trapped to the confines of the kawayan?