Grief flooded me when I finished reading these three little poems.

I feel as if being hit a hard blow by the cruel reality.

Melting pot, boils over.

I am sorry for those two Iranian-American girls

Discrimination, misunderstanding, inequality, family disharmony…

They experienced those desperate things in such an early age.

I don’t know what an unfading shadow those experiences will cast on those little girls’ hearts, nor do I want to know.

I am sorry for Tara’s classmates and the passenger on the Express that day.

Selfish, inconsiderate, arrogant…

Ironically, when those students were showing how culturally inclusive they are, they just didn’t realize that they scowled at a little Iranian-American girl simply because she had an Iranian background.

I am also sorry for Persis’ father.

Conservative, and not knowing his daughter well.

He was an immigrant, but he didn’t know how to be an immigrant.

He was so cling to his past that he wanted have his cake and eat it too.

But how can you live in America without being influence by it?

Maybe one day in the future, I will become an immigrant in America myself, for children, for fresh air, for pursuing happiness. I will probably experience the same thing.

immigration is like a huge wall: people who is outside is eager to climb in, while people inside just want to get back.

Immigration is just such an unsolvable issue, which go all the way along with every immigrant’s life, generation after generation.

, for their classmate and also for their parents.

Melting pot boils over.

或许有一天，我也会。。。

无可遏制的污染将国人越推越远

不能承受房价之重

一切为了孩子

追求可预期的幸福生活

但是，

没有平等与自由

追求可预期的幸福生活

**移民就像围城**

**城外的人想进去**

**城里的人想出来**

**贪恋过去的人移了民必然后悔**。

更要命的是，你必须清醒地认识到，移民意味着**从头开始、重新做人。**

既然承认了这个差异，从中国移民到澳洲的时候，我们就不能否定这样一个事实——**澳洲的有些东西，在中国是没有的，反之亦然**。

**也就是说**

**你会有所得**

**同时也会有所失**

　　你不能一边呼吸着新鲜空气、头顶着蓝天白云，一边又想着道路桥梁年年翻新、高楼大厦拔地而起。

　　你不能一边住着永久产权的宅基地大别墅，一边又想一出门就是满眼的泡脚按摩夜总会唾手可得。

　　你不能一边享受着全球第一的最低工资保障，一边又想着五块钱人民币江浙沪包邮。

　　你不能一边拥抱着阳光海浪沙滩独自一个人想一会儿静静，一边又随时随地可以呼朋唤友酒池肉林。

　　如果连这些你都不能接受，我只能送你一个字——贪，穿越到几百年前做和珅更适合你。

割断过去是一件比割断阑尾更痛苦的事情，尤其是当这条尾巴已经大得自己没法掉下来的时候。

　　能够让人痛下决心、完成这场成年人割礼的只有一样东西，那就是一个人确信无疑的价值观。

　　有移民动机者，必然是存着对西方花花世界的向往的。但如果如果你没有对这种向往筑起坚固的铜墙铁壁，时不时想着墙外开花墙内香的话，移民以后身在澳营心在汉也是情理中事。

**移民的对错永远是个终极命题，这个问题可能会伴随每一个海外游子的一生。**

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