

Solidarity in detention

Mother separated from her 14-year-old son

As I was telling you, at that moment, I felt a bit of consolation because they treated me well there. Even though I had no money. I had nothing because during processing the Border Patrol took everything from us. We had a change of clothes and they took everything from us. We were left with nothing. I had nothing.

The place had a vending machine that sold Coca-Cola and juices and then it broke the other women's hearts to see me because they had family on the other side that could deposit money for them. I don't even know how they did it, but they said, "Look, we're going to buy this juice because even if it's just one juice box, we're going to drink it together."

Some were from El Salvador, others were from Honduras, most of them were Hondurans and Mexicans. So, but they were already happy, and they said, "Well, we're going to go through [to the United States], we have a lawyer and everything."

They were already happy, but it broke my soul to see. But they always tried to comfort me and say, "We share this even if it's in the same container, we're going to have a little bit each," they said.

Yes, I was already a little better there, but with the same concern and despair about my son.

Separated: Stories of Injustice and Solidarity