

From the London Bridge to the Brooklyn Bridge to the Golden Gate Bridge!

My family's immigration story on my dad's side starts with my Great Grandmother Theresa Latche and my Grandmother Faune, leaving London, England for America. They arrived in New York in 1952 and then went to San Francisco in 1967. My Grandmother was just a young kid when she and her mom came to America.

"Nanny has told me so many stories of the war and coming to the United States." My dad said about my Great Grandmother. It was very hard for Theresa to provide for my Nana so they traveled by boat to America to where my Great Grandfather was stationed in New York after the war. He was a US citizen. They were not together for very long. My Great Grandmother married another man and they had 6 kids together. My Nana was the oldest with 6 half siblings.

When she was 18 years old, she wanted to start her own life so she moved to San Francisco. Her mother and siblings followed her out west, traveling across the country in an old school bus. My Nana became a go-go dancer because she loved music and wanted to become a professional dancer. She discovered the Sufi religion, where she met my Grandpa and changed her name to Nasima.

My family's immigration story was not as hard as other families, as my great grandmother and grandma are white, spoke English and were from England. They had some hard times but made it through.