Youtube song: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_77wX9exrAA>

Lyrics:

ENGLISH Lyrics:

I still remember the Hmong house that sits on top of the mountain

The house of bamboo and leaves in the jungle

My old Grandma and Grandpa sitting by the fire in the kitchen

Mom waking to cook breakfast before the dawn

When I think about it, it brings me so much joy.

Even though during those times we were so poor

We would play around in front of our father

When I think about it, a tear falls down

If there is one day

If I have a chance to go

I want to return and see that home covered in leaves

If there is one day

If I have a chance to go

I want to see that home with the roof made of leaves

I still remember when the leaves shed in the fall

Missing when the wind blew through my hair

Having no electricity and no running water

Bathed in cold water, no hot water at all

When it rained we slept so well

We all slept on one bed, right next to the guest bed

The fireplace smoked and filled the whole house

When I think it about it, it makes me miss life when I was little

If there is one day

If I have a chance to go

I want to return and see that home covered in leaves

If there is one day

If I have a chance to go

I want to see that home with the roof made of leaves

One more time

Today the Hmong have come to live in the city

Having houses, living with others in the heart of the city

Every household having a TV and a refrigerator

Having internet and living a successful life

The little boy has a cell-phone like the others

Laying down, playing with their iPhone

This life now is not like the past

When I think about it, my tears keep rolling

If there is one day

If I have a chance to go

I want to return and see that home covered in leaves

If there is one day

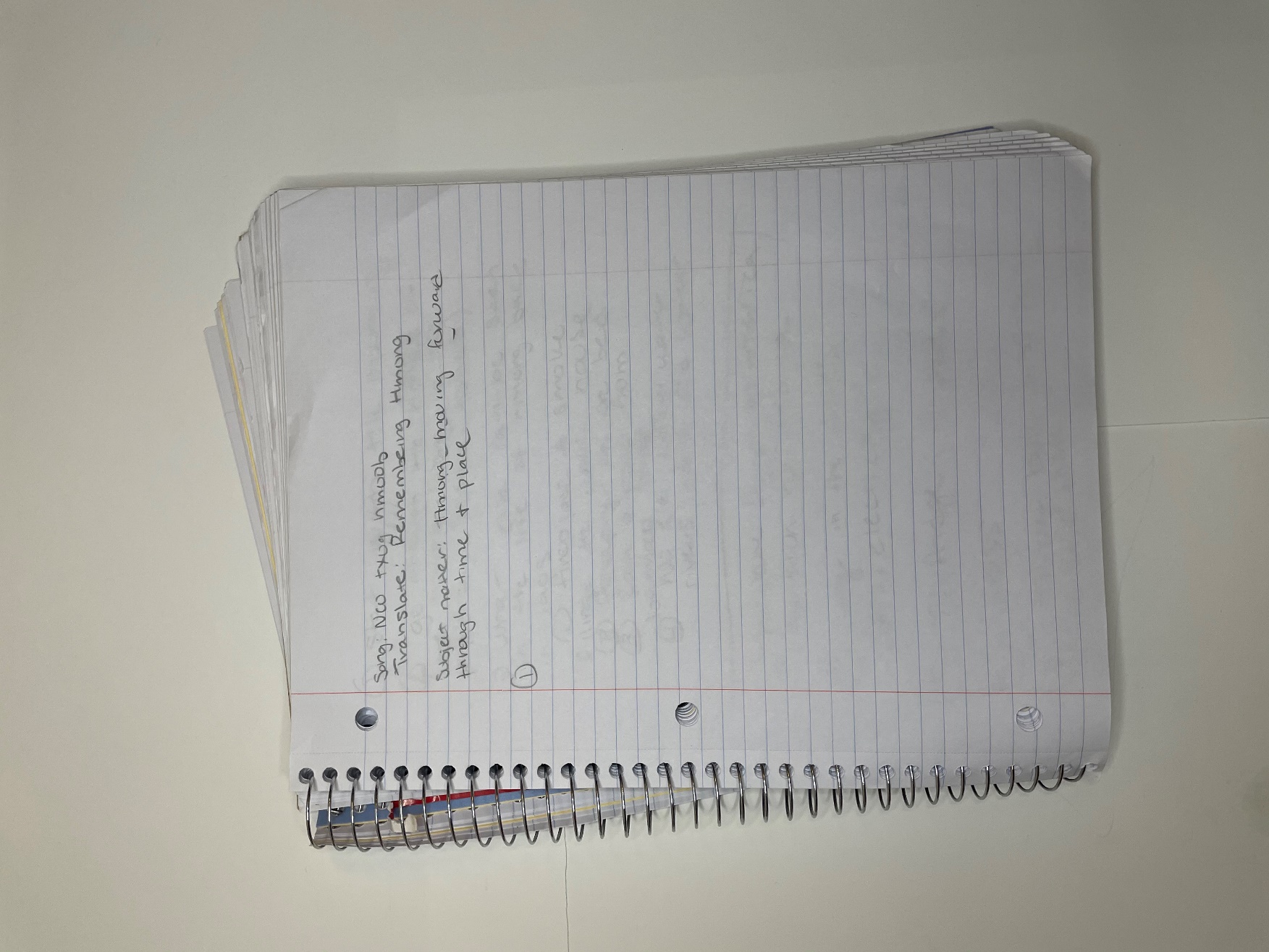
If I have a chance to go

I want to see that home with the roof made of leaves

One more time

The song that I choose is one of my favorite Hmong Songs. Despite it being sung in a different language (Hmong), it has a lot of meaning behind it. The song is called, “Nco Txog Hmoob.” Translated into English is called, “Remembering Hmong.” The artist is telling a story through this song. He sings about remembering life back high in the mountains of Laos, living in bamboo homes with no electricity or running water. Thinking about the old country makes him miss those times. He then sings about the Hmong people living a better life of success. At last, one day he wants to return to the place he once lived.

My story board is telling the story of his life but also many of the Hmong refugees.

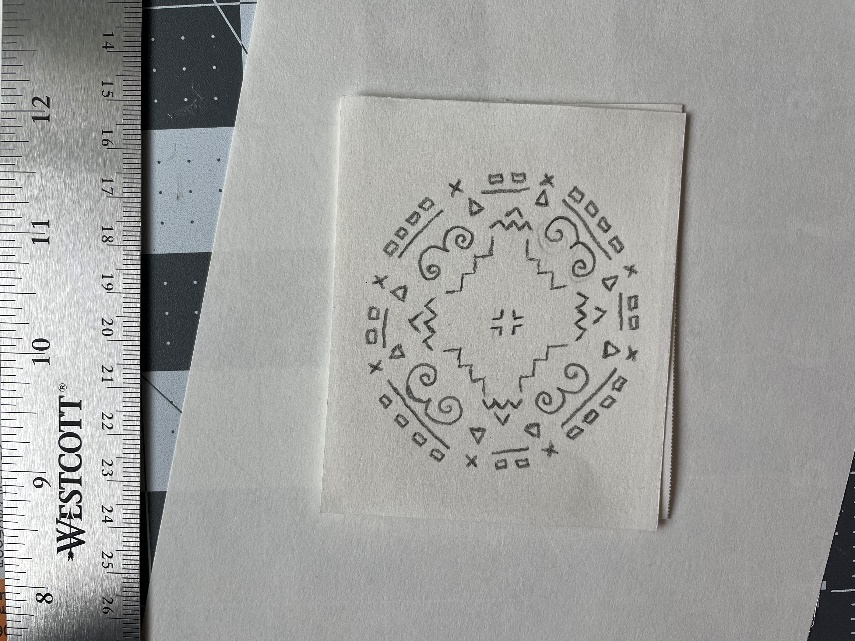


Text

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A piece of paper with writing on it

Description automatically generatedDiagram

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A picture containing different, colorful

Description automatically generatedA picture containing arthropod

Description automatically generatedA picture containing indoor, red, cloth

Description automatically generatedA picture containing linedrawing

Description automatically generatedA picture containing text, mountain, outdoor, nature

Description automatically generatedA picture containing indoor, decorated, colorful, painting

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