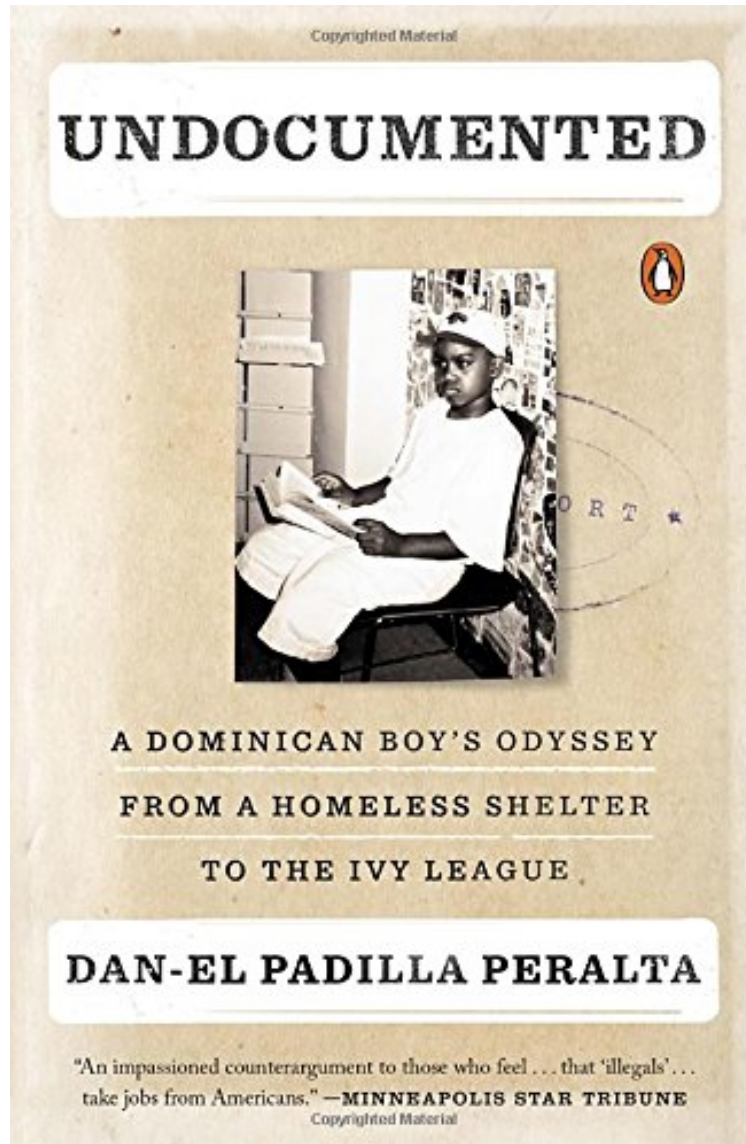


(Read free ebook) Undocumented: A Dominican Boy's Odyssey from a Homeless Shelter to the Ivy League

## Undocumented: A Dominican Boy's Odyssey from a Homeless Shelter to the Ivy League

*Dan-el Padilla Peralta*

*ePub | \*DOC | audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF*



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

#111610 in Books Dan el Padilla Peralta 2016-06-07 2016-06-07Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 8.37 x .65 x 5.46l, .81 #File Name: 0143109332320 pagesUndocumented A Dominican Boy s Odyssey from a Homeless Shelter to the Ivy League | File size: 26.Mb

**Dan-el Padilla Peralta : Undocumented: A Dominican Boy's Odyssey from a Homeless Shelter to the Ivy League** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Undocumented: A Dominican Boy's Odyssey from a Homeless Shelter to the Ivy League:

2 of 2 people found the following review helpful. His story asks questions like "How does one fit in while still trying to ...By Michael ContiDan-El is authentic in describing his youth and growth. He gives a perspective on growing up that many can relate to, even if they aren't in the same legal situation he's in. His story asks questions like "How does one fit in while still trying to please one's family?" "How can you be a good brother?" In addition to asking critical questions about our nation's piecemeal and outdated immigration system.0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Continuously intriguingBy Kindle CustomerWith great humor, sheds like on an issue the USA must shed more attention to. Great anecdotes, made me want to know more about his past.1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. highly recommend this amazingBy Noemiunbelievable! highly recommend this amazing memoir

An undocumented immigrants journey from a New York City homeless shelter to the top of his Princeton class Dan-el Padilla Peralta has lived the American dream. As a boy, he arrived in the United States legally with his family. Together they had traveled from Santo Domingo to seek medical care for his mother. Soon the familys visas lapsed, and Dan-els father eventually returned home. But Dan-els courageous mother decided to stay and make a better life for her bright sons in New York City. Without papers, she faced tremendous obstacles. While Dan-el was only in grade school, the family joined the ranks of the citys homeless. Dan-el, his mother, and brother lived in a downtown shelter where Dan-els only refuge was the meager library. At another shelter he met Jeff, a young volunteer from a wealthy family. Jeff was immediately struck by Dan-els passion for books and learning. With Jeffs help, Dan-el was accepted on scholarship to Collegiate, the oldest private school in the country. There, Dan-el thrived. Throughout his youth, Dan-el navigated two worlds: the rough streets of East Harlem, where he lived with his brother and his mother and tried to make friends, and the ultra-elite halls of a Manhattan private school, where he immersed himself in a world of books and rose to the top of his class. From Collegiate, Dan-el went on to Princeton, where he made the momentous decision to come out as an undocumented student in a Wall Street Journal profile a few months before he gave the salutatorians traditional address in Latin at his commencement. Undocumented is essential reading for the debate on immigration, but it is also an unforgettable tale of a passionate young scholar coming of age in two very different worlds. Praise for Undocumented: Undocumented is an impassioned counterargument to those who feel, as did some of Peraltas more xenophobic classmates, that illegals are good-for-nothings who take jobs from Americans and deserve to be kicked out of the country. No one who reads this story of a brilliant young man and his proud mother will automatically equate undocumented immigrant with idle parasite. That stereotype is something else we shouldnt take for granted. Minneapolis Star-Tribune Dan-el Padilla Peraltas story is as compulsively readable as a novel, an all-American tall tale that just happens to be true. From homeless shelter to Princeton, Oxford, and Stanford, through the grace not only of his own hard work but his mothers discipline and care, he documents the America we should still aspire to be. Dr. Anne-Marie Slaughter, President of the New America Foundation

Minneapolis Star Tribune:Undocumented is an impassioned counterargument to those who feel, as did some of Peraltas more xenophobic classmates that illegals are good-for-nothings who take jobs from Americans and deserve to be kicked out of the country. No one who reads this story of a brilliant young man and his proud mother will automatically equate undocumented immigrant with idle parasite. That stereotype is something else we shouldnt take for granted. New York Daily News: Undocumented is not meant to be a whole hood-boy-in richy-rich-school saga. Peralta is merely determined to put another face to the undocumented millions, that of the son of an illegal who reached the highest pinnacle of privileged education.Publishers Weekly:Part memoir, part confessional, and part coming-of-age tale, Peraltas story holds several truths on the road through loss, sacrifice, and achievement to gaining his slice of the American dream.Kirkus s:An impassioned and honest memoir Underscores the need for comprehensive immigration reform.Library Journal: Peraltas simple and unadorned yet fast-moving narrative provides an insightful read for anyone passionate about immigration reform.Booklist: Peralta offers an inspiring personal story of the hardships faced by undocumented families.Dr. Anne-Marie Slaughter, President of the New America Foundation: Dan-el Padilla Peraltas story is as compulsively readable as a novel, an all-American tall tale that just happens to be true. From homeless shelter to Princeton, Oxford, and Stanford, through the grace not only of his own hard work but his mothers discipline and care, he documents the America we should still aspire to be.Julia Alvarez, author ofIn the Time of the ButterfliesandA Wedding in Haiti:Dan-el Padilla Peralta'sUndocumentedshould be required reading for every congressman addressing legislation on immigration and for anyone who believes the American dream should not be a nightmare for those who are now faceless, homeless, and helpless in our midst. Itshould be required reading in our schools, not just to educate the new leaders of America on these issues, but to inspire themto tell lively stories that captivate the imagination, inform the mind, and move the heart to act."About the AuthorBorn in Santo Domingo, Dominican Republic, Dan-el Padilla Peralta came to the United States with his family at the age of four. He received his BA summa cum laude from Princeton University, where he was chosen salutatorian of the class of 2006. He received his MPhil from the University of Oxford and his PhD in classics from Stanford University. He is currently a Mellon Research Fellow at Columbia University and will be returning to Princeton as an assistant professor of classics in July 2016.Excerpt. Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.Dan-el, the police just searched our apartment for

drugs! I took Mom's call outside my school's computer room, where I'd been proofreading the school newspaper. What? What happened? Why did they think we had drugs? Did they say? Mijo, it's going to be OK now. They made a big mistake. They had one cop who speaks a little Spanish explain to me what went wrong. They'd received a call from someone who told them dealers were storing drugs in an apartment in our building. The cops thought the informant said Apartment 2B, so they came to our apartment. So they were there when you got home from church? They'd knocked down the door. They were searching everything. They searched my bedroom, the table where I have the candles for the santos, the living room, the kitchen, the bedrooms. Do they still think we're involved with drug dealers? Ay, no, mijo. So they're searching everywhere and I'm telling them over and over again that they're wrong, that we're a family of God and I'm just a single mother raising two children. I showed them all your books, I told them you go to a famous private school on full scholarship. But they wouldn't believe anything I told them. They just kept asking where the drugs were. But finally, finally, thank you, Virgin Mary, one of the police officers took out his radio and spoke with the police officers standing outside our building. That's when another cop came up to me and said they were extremely sorry. That it had all been a mistake, that they were supposed to be investigating another apartment instead. And you should have seen them, Dan-el, how nice they were when they realized their mistake. They're even going to pay to have our door fixed. Those sinvergienza cops! Dan-el! They were doing their job, my son. It's over now. Did they ask about our immigration status? Thank God no, my son. They didn't ask me for papeles or anything like that. I let out a small sigh of relief. Mom continued: But I must have interrupted you, my son, you're still at school working on the newspaper, right? Everything's OK, I just wanted you to know what had happened. Get back to what you were doing and I'll see you at home for dinner. Dios te bendiga. I returned to the computer room. One of my friends asked me if anything was wrong. Me? I replied. Nah, kid, I'm good.