

# Dear Home Office,

I came here to earn money. But things did not turn out the way I wanted.

You found me. You call me an 'illegal immigrant'. You think I'm a criminal. You think I am nothing. I am a human being.

I built up the courage to apply for the right to remain. I was sure I would be sent back. But now, I have been waiting for so many years and I haven't had any news.

Your letters arrive in large brown envelopes. My heart sinks every time I see the Home Office logo. Every time I receive your letters, I cry. The words are very hard. They hurt.

Every day, every hour, every minute, I think of my case. I am in this state of waiting and I can't breathe.

Yours sincerely,

An undocumented migrant from China