"This story reminds us that the past is always present for those who survive it."
Viet Thanh Nguyen

The ENDLESS SEA

CHI THAI

Illustrated by
LINH DAO

WALKER STUDIO



The war was over,
but life wasn't easier.
Everyone was hungry.
Everyone was afraid.

My family were punished for being
on the losing side of the war –
our relatives went missing.

Every day felt like it could be our last.



After New Year, Mum decided we had to leave.
She sold everything we had for gold.
She said this would pay for our new life.

She spoke to a man,
who spoke to another man,
who spoke to another man.
A deal was struck.

We waited until, at last, it was time to go.
We left at night so no one would see us.
If we were caught, we would be punished.