

My family didn't always live in Canada, there was once a time when they lived in the ancient land of Morocco; a place of beauty, history and secrets. Sadly, nothing lasts forever; for one day, my family's time in Morocco had come to an end. Why you may ask? What was happening that prompted them to move? After the Six Day War in Israel, things changed for the Jews in Morocco. Anti-Semitism had spread throughout the country and effected my family greatly after two of my grandmothers cousins were shot just for being Jewish. At this point, my grandparents realized that Morocco wasn't safe for them anymore. Luckily, my grandmothers parents and siblings where already living in an amazing place by the name of Canada. So on August 2, 1972, my grandparents, my mother and my aunt left their homeland. They left behind their money, their house, their car and really, their whole life. At first, life was very hard. They didn't know the language, they couldn't find a job and it was a completely new lifestyle. But all and all, it was safe and it was worth the change.

If you think about it, my family's story is quite similar to the Passover story about the Jews leaving Egypt. Similar to how the Jews were in a hurry to leave Egypt, my family was in a hurry to leave Morocco. After the killing of my grandmother's cousins, my grandparents wanted to get out of Morocco as soon as possible. In the Passover story, the Jews were also in a hurry to leave Egypt before Pharaoh changed his mind. Another similarity between the Jews leaving Egypt and my grandparents leaving Morocco would be the hardships they both went through. Even though the

change was for the better, moving to Canada was still very hard for my grandparents. They had to leave behind friends, family, money, their house, their car and their entire lifestyle. They came to Canada with very little. Even though the Jews in the Passover story were happy to be leaving Egypt, it still must have been a hard experience for them. Ultimately, both my grandparents and the Jews left for freedom and a better life. Most of all, my grandparents and the Jews leaving Egypt were free to be who they were and live a life without fear.