

Reflections on Migrant Farm Working Families

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When I think about Silicon Valley and the big tech companies that are only about a thirty-minute drive from Half Moon Bay, there are major differences between the pay, benefits, and perks that come with working at the goggles of the world. Thermos for work. Boots for the rain. Rain Gear. Hoodies to protect us from the sun and to keep us warm are some of the things that the campesinos asked for... I think of corporate jobs and how when you get hired you get all the material that you will need to do your job given to you. Campesinos on the other hand make very little money and have to still buy all of their material that would allow them to do the job. This is something that I ask myself to this day. Why do the people who get paid the most get access to free transportation, free food, a free laptop, a chair for your home office, and a monitor to better see your work yet the people who make the least have to use from the little that they make to buy all of these things. I hope to continue to have these informal and informal conversations with the campesinos so that I can record as many of these stories as possible and also document the need to repost back as soon as possible to our audience of supporters. I hope to one day also be able to use...my future research to put together a proposal for our local, state, and national political leaders. I strongly believe that this should be a situation that should be taken care of from the root and that is passing legislation to better treat our Farmworkers.

Legislation to better pay our Farmworkers. Legislation to pass an immigration reform that would allow all campesinos to a pathway to citizenship to not only be able to travel to their homelands but also be able to use the services and programs that the state provides to families in need but many of these families may not qualify due to their legal status. At the end of the day, we are all better off when we are all better off. Farmworkers are an essential part of the fabric of America and I think it is time that we all do what is in our power big or small to make a difference in the lives of those who make sure that no matter what is happening in the world the food has ALWAYS been on the table thanks to those hands who picked them. I am inspired...to dive deeper into knowledge about a topic that I am very passionate about. I appreciated the workshops at the library and with the archives team because now I have learned a new skill that I will take advantage of to move this and future passion project forward. Knowledge is power and as an immigrant myself I resonate with the wishes that the Farmworkers have for themselves and their children. Their dream was almost identical to the dream of my parents when they decided to leave their hometown in Uruapan Michoacan. My parent's dream was for me to get as much education as possible so that I wouldn't have to suffer as much as they did back in Mexico. When I hear my mother share the reason why she left and the dreams she has for me... We are all on a mission to live the best life that we can for ourselves, for our children, and for generations to come...as I pursue the goal of ultimately creating some kind of legislative change along with many other amazing people whom I have met who also believe that it is time to get something done for our migrant workers.