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A woman has 'Open the door'

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PNO - Author Isabelle Müller has a French father, a Vietnamese mother, now living in Germany, who has transformed into the first person, professing “me” when writing about the mother's life.

Released the Spring Mau My 1968 series of books

Book project 'Continue to the future ': Let motivated students step out of the village bamboo fund

The dream book season is on the eyes

“If the world out there no longer wants to listen to me, let's build a world of our own and pray so that no one can ruin it ”. This is also the way to open another door when our world is faced with gray, blurry sides of the future. It is the cross-cutting theme of the booklet (original Loan - Aus dem Leben eines Phönix), Trang Hong Quang Quang Quang, Young Publishing Press.





Author and Mrs. Truong USA Hoa

Author Isabelle Müller has a French father, a Vietnamese mother, now living in Germany, who transformed into the first person, claiming “me ” when writing about the mother's life. Her real name is Bean Thi Cuc, born in 1929, in the village of Ha Tinh. After the first child named Loan died, she took her name as an implication “so that the phoenix bird continued to live ”. Isabelle Müller and Loan are sisters with different mothers. Isabelle writes for admiration: “Mother is the embodiment that has been burned many times and each time rises from the ashes ”.

By Isabelle Müller:

By rewriting the story of my mother and publisher Young publishing the book in Vietnam, I was able to take my mother to her hometown, back to her home. Many details in this booklet are very meaningful to me. When in an accident, disabled, she did not want to live anymore, but a sister advised “not to die ” because: “You must continue to live to someday tell the world the story of your life ”. My mother did that.

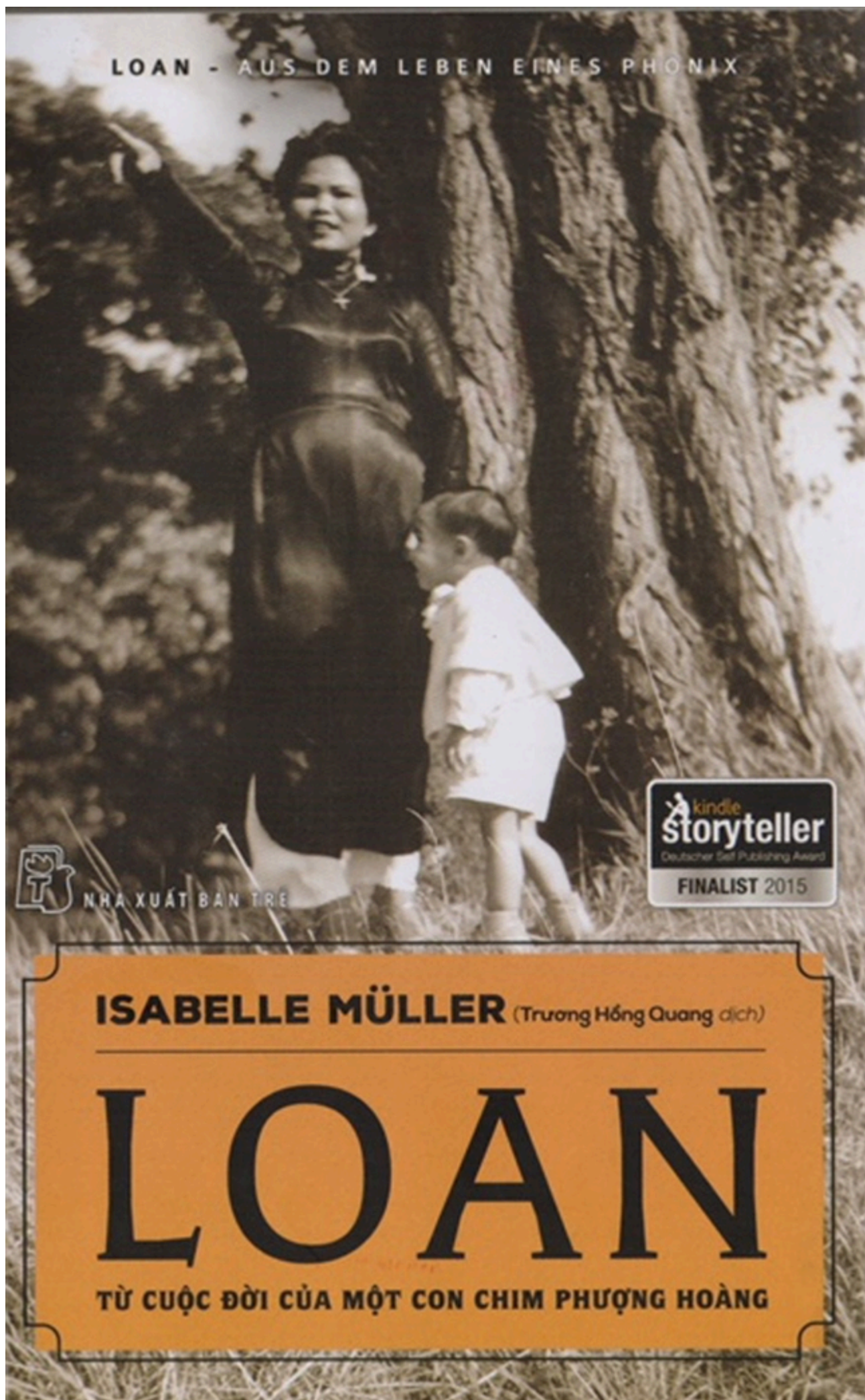
Due to the outdated concept of her time, Ms. Loan was not allowed to go to school. One time, by the time his brother went to school, Loan was curious to see if his play was open, and he was caught by his brother: “He dragged me from the table. Holding his father's bamboo rafters in his arms, he excavated like crazy on me



and when I slid down under the blows, he used both his legs to kick me, initially in the stomach, then on the ribs, back and finally into the face. I didn't try to run away and remain motionless, hoping his madness would quickly pass. But he did not stop, after all I lost consciousness”.

Afraid to be a wife at the age of 12 to get his father to take up the parcel, Loan fled. After missing her mother, missing her, she turned home: “Without saying a word, he punched me in the face, the punch was so strong that I collapsed to the ground. As Dad did the day before, the eldest tied my hair to the foot of the bed, pulling the thin shirt off my back before going to get the bamboo rafters. Then he hit me blood splashing”.

What's his name, she didn't say. The same goes for her biological aunt who shared a house on the road to making a living. One fine day, her “gave me a beautiful short-sleeved red velvet dress and a pair of silver comedies. I have never been so well dressed”. HER is the day when the person she took the 13-year-old grandchild away ... sold to the brothel.





husband - a trip that made how many people were craving, yearning - met her again. . "What are your intentions? Why is the cruel woman a witness to my trip? Or was it a punishment for her to see me on this ship, leaving for freedom, while she had to stay here? I never found the answer".

There are incidents, if not insiders, perhaps recounting no one will believe. While bewildered in the brothel waiting for her to enter the cross, Loan was urged by the girls to flee, and Loan followed. Other times, the landlord went wrong to make coffee, in the middle of "Machine gun bullets scattered like rain down our roof. With the idea that I would die on the spot, I ran down to the kitchen, amidst the deadly bullets flying liceu lice around". Though scared, Loan must follow orders. When Loan stopped the coffee, the boss hit the dead bullet.

Loan's thrilling life has experienced many events from the northern provinces to Saigon. Sometimes faced with calamity, including imprisonment, near death, as long as she collapsed, but she still had to stand up. "What motivated me? Hope. Hope for those who are driven away, abandoned, for those who are lonely and those who have faith. Hope to leave an experience onion for my children on the road to life: that we will build a better world than the one I've ever known; will achieve results that I do not have".

When reading *Loan - From the life of a phoenix bird*, I remember the verses of Dai Minh Tuyen: "The afternoon cemetery is like a vast library / Each tomb is as thick as a novel cheese ... / How to keep when I finish / Every life is a book good". Yes, Loan is a good book. And the Loan Foundation, created by Isabelle Müller since 2016, provides support for ethnic minority children in our North.

Ms. Truong USA Hoa (former President of the Vietnam Women's Union):

Loan - an ordinary woman who has done many extraordinary things. When attending the Step through the door program conducted by the LHPN TP.HCM, Women's Newspaper TP.HCM and HTV, I thought Loan was also one of the typical women who walked through the door. up yourself in a gay, unequal fight. Finally, by the force they achieved what they dreamed of, wanting to be in a better world.

Le Minh Quoc

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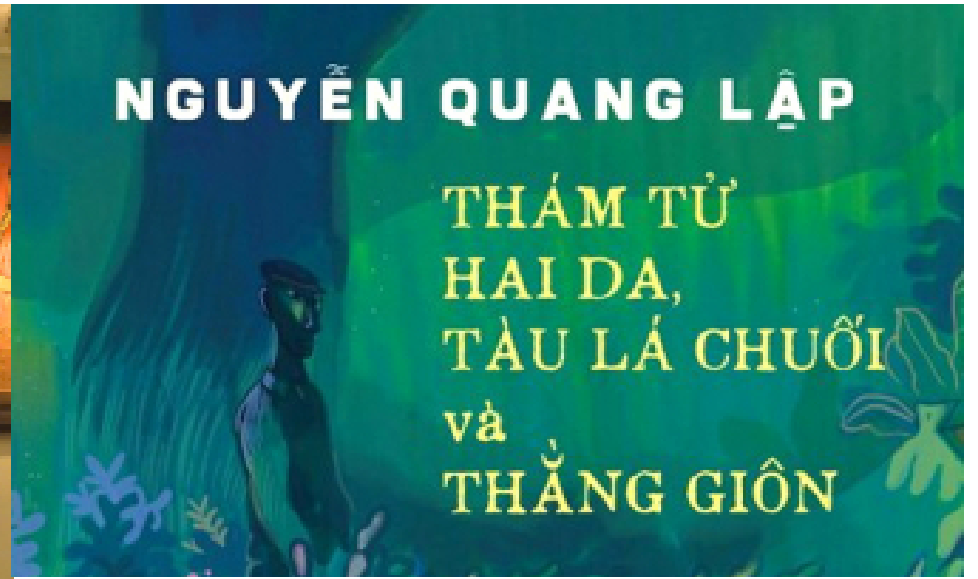
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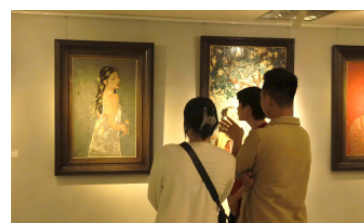
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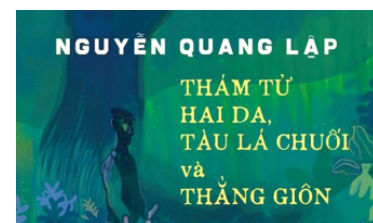
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