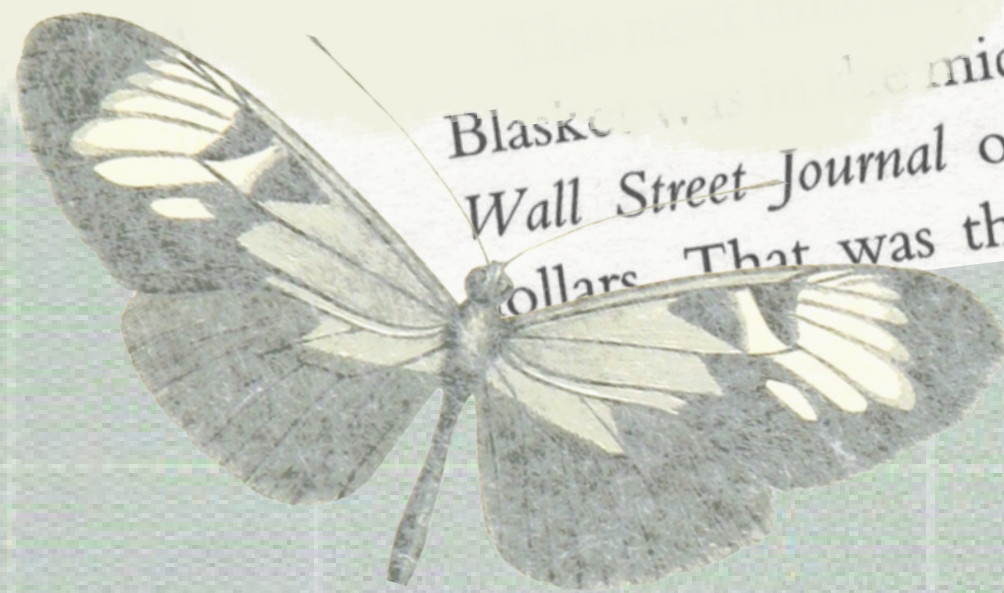


MY STORY



Rogita Imeraj
18 years old

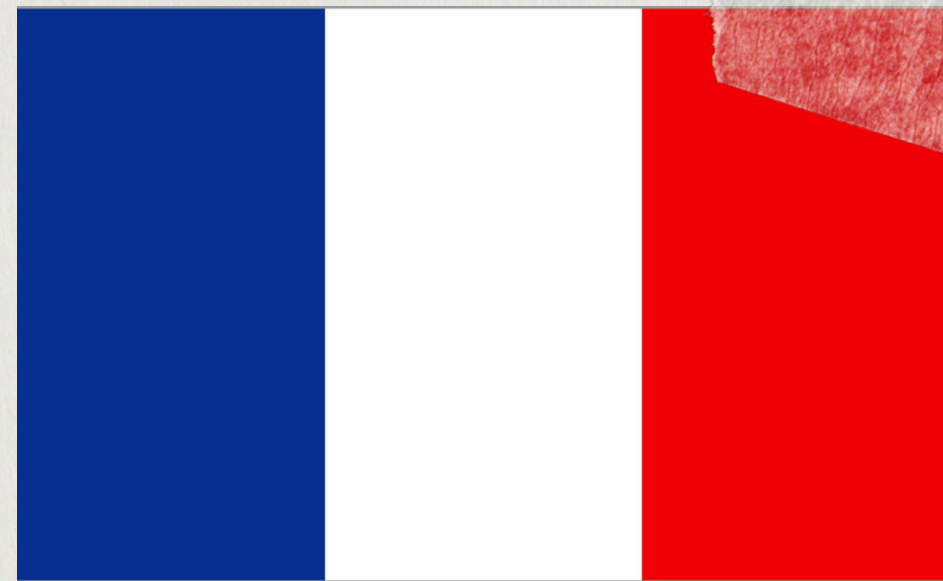
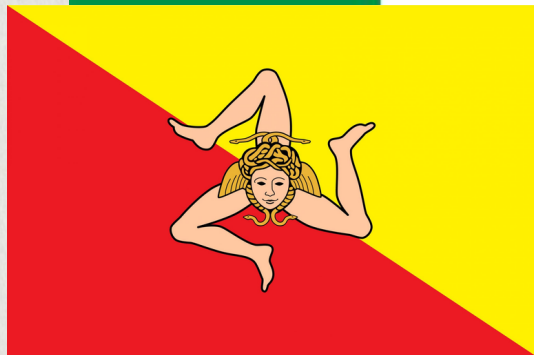




I LEFT
ALBANIA
IN 2012



COUNTRIES I HAVE BEEN



FRANCE

- September 2016
- Residence Permit 2021
- Stability and Safety...



RESIDENCE PERMIT

RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE
RÉCÉPISSÉ DE DEMANDE DE CARTE DE SÉJOUR

PRÉFECTURE SAÔNE ET LOIRE
DOSSIER N° C00004000
ENTRÉE EN FRANCE 00/09/2016 N° 7108007157

NOM (MME) IMERAJ
PRÉNOMS ROJITA
NÉ(E) LE 05/01/2004 A TIRANE
PÈRE IMERAJ REXH
MÈRE ENJERAMI SANIE
NATIONALITÉ ALBANAISE
SITUATION DE FAMILLE CELIBATAIRE
ADRESSE (CHEZ) 43 RUE MERCIERE
71250 CLUNY

A DEMANDE LE RENOUELEMENT DE SON TITRE DE SEJOUR
DONT LA VALIDITE EXPIRE LE 20/12/2022
CE RECEPISSE N'EST VALABLE QU'ACCOMPAGNE DE CE TITRE
DE SEJOUR N. 7108007157 DELIVRE A MACON
IL AUTORISE SON TITULAIRE A TRAVAILLER.

Signature du titulaire: [Signature]

Signature de l'autorité: Jean-Baptiste PELISSON
FAIT A MACON
LE 07/11/2022
VALABLE JUSQU'AU 20/06/2023
29999339

IMPRIMERIE NATIONALE - Version 0121 - 055977



Hello my name is Rogita Imeraj, I'm 18 years old and I come from Albania.

To begin with, I just want to say that I'm happy to share my story with you.

I left my country for the 1st time in 2012, when I was 8 years old, because I was in danger of the Kanun law. (definition of the kanun law: very long fight between two families or groups in which each group kills members of the other group in order to punish the group for earlier murders.)

I have immigrated to 5 different countries, I stayed for a short time in Belgium and Italy, then I moved to Sweden for 2 years, at this time we had some trouble and got threatened with death, so me and my mom had to move out, so for 2 years I didn't get to see my dad...

When sadly I had to leave Sweden. I went back to Italy for a short time and then I moved to Germany, throughout this period of my life I didn't get the right to go to school. About one year without school and with no normal teenage life, it's how I got into depression.

When I 1st came to France in 2016, I was 12 years old, I lived in a hotel for 3 years then we moved into a studio, throughout my journey in France I started school finally. I had a lot of responsibilities for translating and taking care of my parents and other people. I didn't realize the responsibilities that I had since the 1st day I left my country and the disturbances for me. I was very lost, not knowing where I'll be next and wanted to give up. So I

got the right to see a psychologist, she gave me the possibility to go to a boarding school, which helped me to live a normal teenage life. A lot of people helped me throughout my journey, my friends, school workers, social workers and the volunteers who gave us food, clothes and more.

I was hoping that this was the last time for me to move to another country, and slowly I got a residence permit in 2021, which it took mme time and it was very hard to get. This allowed me to have a safe and a stable life. Today I'm an apprentice and I work in a gastronomic restaurant.