

Part 1 - Times and Places

Chapter 1 - The First (circa 1943-45)

It is dark.

The first conscious feeling of life is stirring in my new body.
On my back, I look to my right and see something beyond.

Through the slats of my baby bed, my eyes see a curtained window.
Through the curtains I see a pale light coming from outside.
I do not know if I am crying or fussing. There is a faint sound of soothing talk.

Then sleep....

