

## My Cousin

I found my cousin's house on February 23, 1939. He was married to a white woman and there I found my aunt (the one who greets me as my mother). She is 91 years old and she's really his mother, that is, this cousin of mine. She talked a lot when I visited. She also told me that she was quite amused that they play music on this word catcher (radio). They say there is always music. So that's this one.