

The Simas And Their Granddaughters



This is my husband Vladimir Sima and I and our two granddaughters, Marketa and Veronika. The photo was taken in the 1990s. When our granddaughters were little, they didn't want to hear fairy tales. Instead they begged me to tell them about my life. So I told them about the various mischief we used to get into, and also about how this Jenny took care of me after I immigrated to England, how I'd been sad that I was in a foreign country and didn't understand anyone... Well, and now my granddaughters are going to school, and both of them are taking care of someone. And they're terribly proud of it. Right the first day of Grade 1, when she returned from school, the younger one, Veronika, told me, 'Grandma, I'm looking after Goran. He's a refugee from Croatia. He can't speak Czech.' And then she looked after some Georgian girl. The older one, Marketa, looked after a little Chinese boy. So when you imbue children already from childhood with some experiences...