

Bedrich Hecht's Son And Niece



This is a photograph of my son Peter with my niece, my brother Pavol's daughter, from 1958 or 1959.

My son's childhood was normal. He didn't live the kind of life young people do now. He didn't go to parties and discotheques. He read quite a lot. He'd meet up with friends and here and there go see a movie. When he was young, it never happened that he wouldn't be home by 10:00 p.m. My son is a friendly type of person. When he was in elementary school and high school, there were many boys his age in this street. The street wasn't as busy, and in the evening they played soccer here. He had five or six friends, and used to meet up with them here in front of the building. He's fairly serious, but also sociable. He likes to read a lot, he's a bookworm. I'm even getting annoyed with him, because he doesn't know where to put them all. Whenever he sees some book, he orders it. My grandson is the exact opposite. All he does is sit on the internet.