

Martin Glas With His Wife Hana Glasova And Son Daniel Glas



This is a picture of me with my wife Hana and son Daniel. It was taken in Prague in 1965. My son was born on 11th July 1964 in Prague at a maternity hospital in the Podoli neighborhood. He almost wasn't born, because my wife didn't groan. You could chop wood on her, and she won't show anything, she's like made of iron. And so when she was in the hospital, for a long time she didn't yell, the maternity assistants kept saying that there was enough time, and when the birth really did come, she was so tired that she didn't have enough strength for it, and it didn't go well. Due to these complications, my son ended up with a light brain dysfunction, and during his entire childhood was very restless, up to around puberty. One day he returned from school, a changed person. Apparently they'd been learning about his type of defect. He finished nine years of public school, then studied to be a bookseller, and when he finished, he went to high school and after graduating he took enough courses to become a teacher. Since he was small, he was very interested in art. We used to go from one art show to another together, and he attentively walked through each one, put on his glasses, because he's got bad eyesight, and thought about each picture. Once I told him that I envied him the fact that he had a father. I don't know if he understood that.