lots of recolony, sometimes a tapped rasin Well, here's a story for you: Sarah Perry was a veterinary nurse who had been working daily at an old zoo in a deserted district of the territory, so she was very happy to start a new job at a superb private practice in north square near the Duke Street Tower. That area was much nearer for her and more to her liking. Even so, on her first morning, she felt stressed. She are a bowl of porridge, checked herself in the mirror and washed her face in a hurry. Then she put on a plain yellow dress and a fleece jacket, picked up her kit and headed for work. When she got there, there was a woman with a goose waiting for her. The woman gave Sarah an official letter from the vet. The letter implied that the animal could be suffering from a rare form of foot and mouth disease, which was surprising, because normally you would only expect to see it in a dog or a goat, Sarah was sentimental, so this made her feel sorry for the beautiful bird. Before long, that itchy goose began to strut around the office like a lunatic, which made an unsanitary mess.

The goose's owner, Mary Harrison, kept calling, "Comma, Comma," which Sarah thought was an odd choice for a name. Comma was strong and huge, so it would take some force to trap her, but Sarah had a different idea. First she tried gently stroking the goose's lower back with her palm, then singing a tyne to her Finally, she administered ether. Her efforts were not futile. In no time, the goose began to tire, so Sarah was able to hold onto Comma and give here a relaxing bath. Once Sarah had managed to bathe the goose, she wiped her off with a cloth and laid her on her right side. Then Sarah confirmed the vet's diagnosis. Almost immediately, she remembered an effective treatment that required her to measure out a lot of medicine, Sarah warned that this course of treatment might be expensive-either five or six times the cost of penicillin, I can't imagine paying so much, but Mrs. Harrison-a millionaire lawyer-thought it was a fair price for a cure.

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Yes, my grandmother is. . .uh. . . the amazing woman who helped me to see life very differently after she told me the story of her life because she was born in a village in Romania. It was after the war and during the war and they were very poor and of course every, every woman try to find a man because they were just some, some, men because of the war. Everybody was trying to, every woman try to find somebody to, to marriage. And unfortunately my grandmother wasn't very lucky. So she married with a man who after two or three years started to terrorize her and sometimes he used to say that his, their, children is not of his and my my grandmother cheated on him. Of course it was not, not true, but. . . And the most incredible thing which my grandmother did, it was that, uh, in that period when everybody judge you in Romania in the village because this is the kind of, eh, people are in Romania, uh, it was this idea that the woman have to, has to, stay with the family and to suffer and support everything which happen. And after a while, he, he treated her very badly. He beated her and for example my mom has problem with her heart because she saw how her father beated her, her mother and my mother fell and she was all blood and everywhere and that night he run after my grandmother with the knife and my mom fall on the ground, lose her conscious then my mom has problem with her heart. This is how his problem started and... my grandma suffer very much and she was, she was fighting a lot to keep the family uneet and to be, to be, together but in the end he realize that she couldn't any, any way to escape form this. And... in one night after... he used, used to drink a lot. My grandmother said that he was a great man til he started to drink but after in three years he started to drink a lot and he didn't came home my grandmother has to do all the work and everything and. . Once after he beated her, she went to the police station but the police was in another

village and this is the image I can't forget when she told me that she came there into the police and they say we can't do anything because we don't have proof. You have to call us when he beats you because this is the way it is. But it was in another village so how could she run when he beated her to the police and. . they were, they were, they were quite indifferent about this. And, I can't forget this image, my grandmother say that when she came back from the police from the other village she has to pass through a forest and she felt so alone, it was evening, and she felt like she has, she doesn't have anything, but, but her children, but nothing, she felt very alone and then when she enter in her village so it was evening, the twilight, and she saw all these lights in the houses and that peacefully atmosphere in other houses and she just started to cry and this is the image I, it it follow me since I have heard this story like my grandmother walking on the village and looking in the other people houses. . . about it. . . Maybe of course they had problems, but in her head was that everybody has harmony and peace but her. And. . . after... after a while she started to make a plan. She started to threaten him. Like if you will beat me again, I will leave you. And he made. . . made fun of her like "oh, good for you, go, because you will be the one who will come back where you think you will go, what do you think you will do. "And he see to say do you want me to put your luggage or your bag right now? But he never he never believe that she is capable to do such a thing and in one night after he beated her and then he was working, he was working in a mine. . . in the mountains, and he used to go during the night till in the morning to the work. My grandmother pack, she called the one, she had only one friend, a woman, who help her and that woman was very scared. She said we have to hurry because if by any chance he will come, he will definitely kill you so we have to hurry. We have. . . you

have to leave this very quickly. SO they took everything. She took the two kids, she had three kids, but she took my mom and another son but thinking that she will come back after the other one. And actually she did, in the end. And she left, she took the first train, the first train who came. It was a train who went in (Abred) and this is how I was born in (Abred). And she get off from the train and she wrote on a piece of paper: Woman alone, I'm looking, with two kids, I'm looking for work. And since that she was lucky because she met a very good human soul. Am who help her a lot. Who offer her a job, and in the end, I can't forget this, they they succeed to made a home by ( But my grandmother said it was so cold in that house and it was. . . they didn't have anything, they eat on the floor, they didn't have chairs, they didn't have table but she, she said that they laugh all the time. Every evening, she with my mom, and with (??) who was the other kid because they used to, used to make fun all the time about what her husband could do now without her bring food and without her. . they feel so free and she said I can forget that we didn't have chairs, we didn't have a bed, we sleep on the floor, we eat on the floor, but we laugh every evening. We go to sleep laughing and smiling and this is so important to have this, this things in your family. And its amazing because of course after she came back she went back in the village because her sisters were there. After years. And a lot of people judge her and told they used to say she was a whore because she left him. And she didn't have this right because a lot of woman still suffered and they were beated and they didn't have this power. And I know, I remember, I was a child and when we used to walk on the village, a lot of woman, I saw a lot of woman, talking like whispering and look to my grandmother. And I didn't know what happened and she completely ignore everybody. She was so proud walking and I know. And we were so

happy, we were laughing all the time. She was so proud having nephews and nice nece walking with me so free and telling everybody that now she has a family and. of course my mom get married with my father and till today my grandmother live with them because she grow, she raise us, and she, I can, I, I still remember how woman look at her with envy and at the same time talking badly about her but having so much envy in their eyes and I didn't know why because my grandmother didn't tell me till I grow up all this story. But this is my story.