

Before I was born I did not know anything about myself. After I was born and when I was a baby I did not know anything about myself either. All I can say is what my mother said about me; "Son, when you were small you cried every night, and I had no way to calm you. Your father and your big mother could not sleep; and I took the blame for not knowing how to care for you. I was mad but you were so innocent. I couldn't punish you. Yes, I did spank you many times because your father and your big mother thought I must have you trained. And in the day time when I swaddled you on my back, working in the house you always made my clothes wet. Your diapers were wet too. I had to stop working; and your big mother said I was lazy and wanted to rest. Surely, your father scolded me for that. Son, I want you to know I am not happy in your father's house though I look happy. " it takes courage to live in your father's house. "