

## C prologue

Dear Readers.

my memories. Title, my Valley of Tears  
I will write to you, the best way I know  
how. I have never been ~~to~~ a teacher  
or a secretary, I never nothing just a  
house wife, and what I know, I learn  
myself, it's not a writing it's more  
like a child starting in first grade,  
and I might forget some little details  
but in 71 years, we can permit ourself  
to forget a little. I also wrote my Valley of  
Tears in France, because I can express  
myself better in French. I am a pure  
old fashion French woman, but there  
are so many who can't read French today  
so I thought, I would try myself in English  
before you start to read. I am asking  
your forgiveness, my words will be  
the Gospel Truth, and I don't want to  
offend no one. And I don't want to  
make excuses for writing my

Autobiography.

I have nothing left for me at all that  
use to be.

I live in Memory's Among  
my souvenirs, at 71 Years Pass.

Dedicated to my parents and friends