

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 studying 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 memories among
my souvenirs, at 71 years pass.

Dedicated to my parents and friends