and, like I said, when my mother passed away, there's always a period of time a person goes through in losing their love one. And I have goals. Seem like, I don't know where they come from. They pop up, and I want to learn something new. It is fascinating. I know over a year ago, I had the urge I wanted to learn how to drive. Other handicaps have driven. And I thought, "Well, if they drive, why can't I?" So, I know when dad bought his new car, I told him to get an automatic transmission. So, he ended up getting one. He says, "What do you want one for?" And I said, "I want to learn how to drive." And so, he said, "You'll never be able to drive this car." He said, "It's too powerful." And I said, "Oh, I will. Don't worry about it." And so, a friend of mine, she--I had gotten hand controls and everything. And I had a friend of mine put them on. And this friend of mine came on down. So, we went out in the field and learned the touch of the controls and all this. And we practiced and from there, a friend of hers taught me. And I took my test, This was a long period of time, but, finally took my test. I was going to England to visit my brother. And I had some painting, going to painting class. Seem like I had so many irons in the fire, but, anyway, I took my test, and I passed it. And I was so proud of myself. I didn't know what to do, you know. And so, now, I didn't realize how much--seem like I had been shut away from people; and now I can go on my own and visit people, and go on visitations and visit people as far as the church is concerned and all this. It just seems like I missed out on so much. I sort of hibernated all these nine years that mother's been gone. Now, I'm so independent, and I've always been independent. And I know my friend told me she was going to help me with my coat oneday, and she said, "You are so independent We don't even have to help you anymore."