

And I get a basin and I put water on there. . . and I wash her face. I was sorry for her. She's tired. And I just stand there. And my momma lost her married daughter. Her daughter married and she died. And so that time, they used to take it hard. And I guess she never forget her. I was standing there. I was looking at her. My mother was drinking. And I said, "Moma, wash your face." And she got some green leaves right over here. I just look at her and take it off. I begin to hug her. "Momma, momma, momma I love you," I say. "When I grow up, you're not going to work!" I done my promise. I'm glad I done that. When she get old--just like me--she's sitting around. I clean her up. Fix her bed. She's just like a little girl. "I'm hungry." "All right!" I bring her something to eat. That's way I am. My mother eats. And see, that's what the Lord has said. Only mother. Love your mother. That's the only hope you get. I done that. I done that to my momma.

(That's wonderful.)

Yeah, that's the only hope you get. That's the truth. I'm glad I done that.

(Did you always live with your mother and father?)

Yeah. When I got married, well, I got a home of my own, and they stay at their own but I come and see them. Sometimes I take them.

(But before you got married did you ever live with anybody else?)

No. I don't go away from my mother, no. I told you I love my mother. I can't leave her.

(Did anybody else live with you?)

Some folks does, but not all the time. Just visit them little, and go away. That's all.

(How many brothers and sisters did you have?)