

Viktor Krchnak At The Playground



This is a photo of our grandson, Viktor Krchnak, who is first on the left. Viktor is playing with some children at a playground in Piestany. The picture was taken in 1983.

Our daughter had one son, Viktor, but alas not long after giving birth she died. My husband and I then raised Viktor. The boy lived with us from the age of four weeks. Her death was a huge tragedy. Our daughter had been working as a scientist in India. They wanted to go to America, but they told them: 'First you have to go to India.' They were working on subject matter that was being researched in India and the USA. In India she became infected by a parasite similar to a tapeworm, but which deposits its young in the cornea, or in the brain. Our daughter had the worse version, in the brain.

For the first three years our grandson lived with us. Our son-in-law insisted that he learn perfect Czech, so he registered him in a kindergarten in Prague. He then only came to be with us during vacation. After some time they invited our son-in-law to America. He's a chemist, and now he's a professor in Chicago. Our grandson lived in America for some time, he finished biochemistry, but he moved to Prague. He didn't want to live in America. He didn't like the life there. We call each other at least once a week; he always says: 'You're my mother.' His father lives in America. When they were supposed to move to America, I said to him: 'You can't go to America with a girlfriend, you have to get married!' It was very hard for me, but she's very nice and good to the boy. We still keep in touch, they phone me every month.