

# Mimi Neni, my Father and the Umbrella

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Mimi neni was my father's older sister living in Brooktondale, New York. She, her sister, and brother-in-law sponsored me when I came to this country (America). The three siblings and my mother went to a restaurant to eat in Budapest. It was raining when they left and as they would be using public transportation, they would be toting umbrellas. After the meal, they left the restaurant and Mimi neni and my father were walking arm-in-arm to catch a street car. Mimi neni was giggling as she held up an umbrella and showed it to my father, saying "Did you forget something?", to which my father held up his umbrella saying "I don't think so!" Mimi neni had to sneak back to the restaurant to put the umbrella back.