

The Olympics

We were in Budapest for a visit. My Mother is a knowledgeable sports spectator, so every day we faithfully watch the Olympics coverage. As we were not in the United States, that coverage was biased toward the Hungarian athletes. Hungary is a very small country with a decreasing population, so few athletes marched behind the Hungarian flag. The sports Hungarian athletes excel in are those not really known by most Americans (rowing, kayaking, fencing), so it was interesting to watch the coverage on TV. My mother has always been a very patriotic citizen, so it warmed my heart to see her standing next to me at attention (remembering, my father was an army officer) while the Hungarian flag was raised to the familiar notes of the anthem. I must admit that we both had tears in our eyes, as our spirit was swelling with pride.