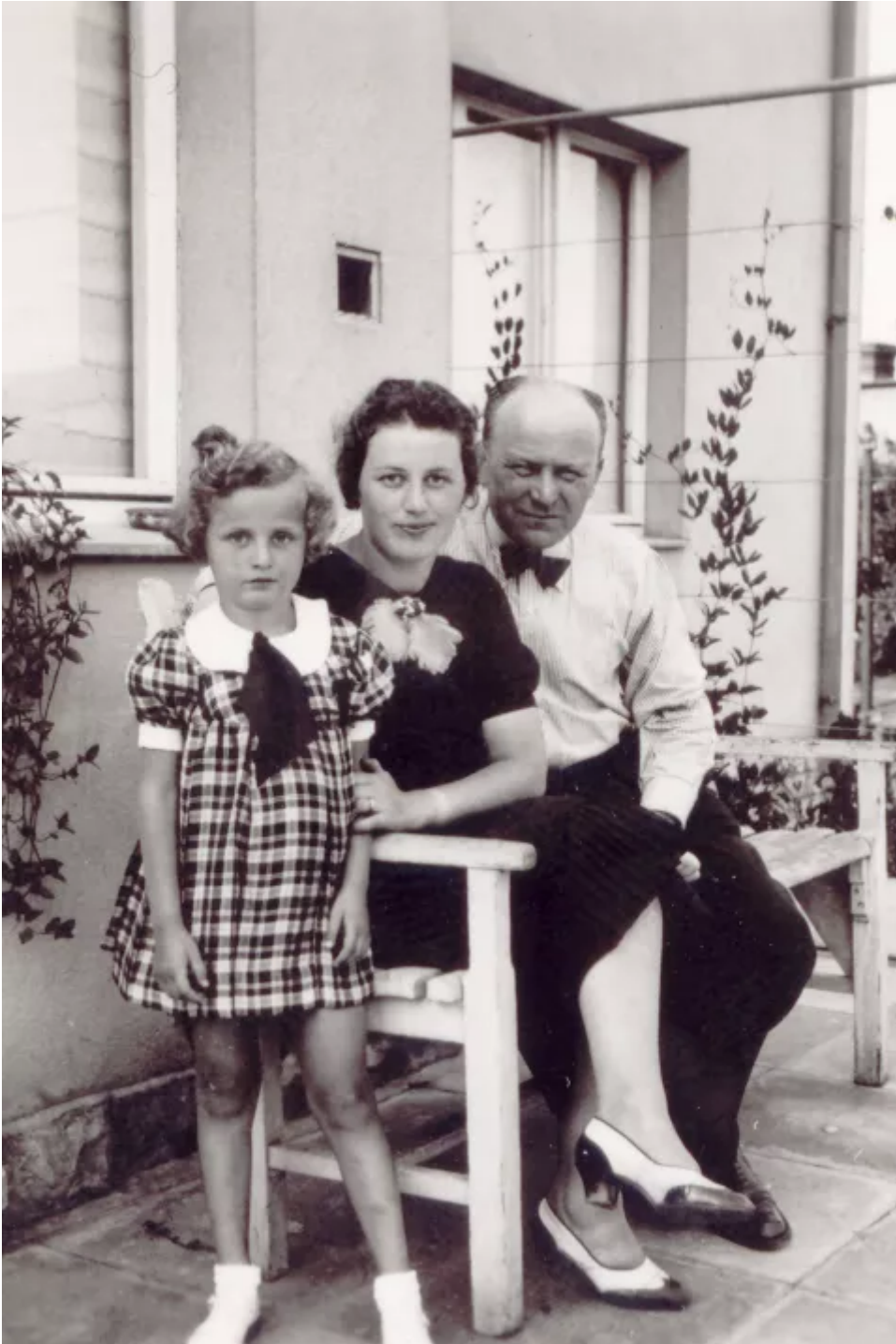


Eva Duskova With Her Parents Marketa Freyova And Viktor Frey



In this photo I'm with my parents, again by our house, probably in the year 1938. Most likely my father, Viktor Frey, took the picture using a time release. I don't remember anything unusual in connection with this photo, only that I had a dress like Shirley Temple. Back then they were showing films in which she played. I probably yearned for them very much. As far as disposition goes, my father was always very democratic. My mother had to take care of me daily from morning to evening, so she had to be stricter, right? She didn't hesitate to give me a slap now and again, while my father was more dear to me, because he sometimes came home only for the weekend.

And then he would very much devote himself to me. I only got one slap from him, and that only when I was already very unruly and tore his shirt on him. My father liked to take pictures - I've inherited that from him - my mother, I think, didn't concern herself with photography. I also think that I, the same as they, like to travel. Otherwise I always admired my father's wise, serene disposition, while my mother was rather more hot-tempered, which I didn't like, I had a hard time with it.