

## Rita Razumovskaya With Her Family



This is a photo of my family: my grandson Denis Razumovsky (first from left), my son Alexei Razumovsky (in the center), his wife Nina Razumovskaya (second from left), my daughter Olga Razumovskaya (first from right) and me, Rita Razumovskaya (second from right). It was taken a couple of years ago, in the early 2000s, in St. Petersburg, at our place. It was some holiday, I don't remember which one exactly.

My elder son Alexei was born in 1946 in Leningrad. He has only a high school education, and then he became a car mechanic. He tried numerous jobs, now he is a businessman: in Opochna together with his elder son, also called Alexei, he builds hotels and houses. He is married to a Russian girl, his schoolmate; he was eighteen when he got married. His wife never worked, now she is deeply immersed in the Russian Orthodox religion. They studied in the same class, and suddenly he decided to marry her, my husband said that our son 'went for seed' [i.e. by getting married early he stopped developing and would reproduce]. And really, Alexei, the elder son of our son has three children, my great-granddaughter is eleven and she goes to the fifth grade. My younger grandson Denis, the second son of my son Alexei, is a programmer; he lives in Leningrad and has two sons too. So far I have five great-grandchildren. My grandchildren are 'earth people'; they live in Russia and don't want to leave.

My daughter, Olga lives together with me. She was born in 1951, graduated from Gorny Institute, and all her life she worked in her professional field, first in 'Gipronikel,' then in 'Lenkompriroda' as an ecologist. Now she is trying hard to organize her own firm, she wants to work in the field of ecological tourism. Besides, my daughter is very musical, and my son too. They sang very well, and they have a good ear for music, even if not pitch-perfect. So they both have a good ear for music, although I never taught them to sing and so on. Perhaps, it's because of my father, or maybe, because of their own dad.