

Rīgā. 23-9-46 gadē.

Mammīt, esu pie Lidiņas tantas. Sēžu pie rakstamgalda, pie vaļņa loga uz dzirnavu ielas pusi. Brauc mašīnas un ormaņi, vēl cilvēki, dižas sēž uz palodžiem. Mūsu dižas dzīvojušas te visu laiku, bet pēdīgi palikušas tik neraunīgas kā kad Lidiņas tante ierģājusi prom un logu atstājusi vaļā tad viņas lidējušas pa visu dzīvokli un darījušas palaidnības. Tad viņa vairs nebarojusi dižas.

Pastastīšu ka tiku šurp. Pārnardien bija svētdiena un bērnu namā direktors Brokašu laika teica, kad šodien varu atlaist jūs pāciemoties pie radniekiem. Domāju, kur lai aizju visi tālu. Šodmāju brauksu pie Lidiņas tantas aizju pie direktora izprasos, viņš uzraksta adresi un aizju. Iesēros braucēja airbraucu līdz terbatas ulai tagad kirova, iesēros un gu uz lielām vārtiem. Uzņāpu pa trepēm uz vienam durvīm. "Platupe" piezvānu, baidos ka vēl guļ. Iekšpusē prasa "Kas tur nāk?" pasaku. Lidiņas tante atver durvis un ir ļoti pārsteigta mani uzņāgot.

Tad viņa aņveda mani istabā izprasija visu. Pēc tam pāēdināja ar sausinām un ceptu putrainu bērputru. Tad atņāca Jekaba onkulis apņņājas un sacija vai negibot pāris dienas pādzīvot pie viņām. Man kājas bija airņņētas kalasās. Jekaba onkulis man iēdēja glūži jaunus tankus, spidīgus, ļoti labas adas un laisni uz manas kājas. Ak viņām ir ļoti viegli iet. Viņš saka lūst ko uz skolu iet.

Ar pē. 1^{oo} braucām uz bērnu namu pēc atļāujas lai es varu kamēr atbrauc māņņņiki pādzīvot pie viņām. Lidiņas tante ar viņu iēģāja pie direktora un ilgi runājas. Kad izņāca tad teica ka direktors atļāidis bet ne pa visām uz māņņam. Tikai pādzīvot pie viņām. Vāģāgot braukt māņņņei pēc manis ar aplāēcību no izpildkomitējas zinogu ka viņa uzņņemas mani aņdrināt. Bet ja brauc kāds cits tad vajg goberņņoem ar zinogu no māņņņētes ka viņa uņņikas tam cilvēkam mani izņņunt. Je ka lūputrāja

ALNIS'S LETTER TO HIS MOTHER FROM RIGA

Riga, September 23, 1946.

Mummy, I am at aunt Lidija's. I am sitting at the desk in front of the open window facing Dzirnavu street. There are cars and horse cabs passing by, people walking, and doves sit on the window sills. Our doves had been living here all the time, but lately they had become so nasty that they entered through the window when aunt Lidija had gone out and left it open. Then they had flown about the whole apartment and been very naughty. Then she had stopped feeding them. I will tell you how I got here. Yesterday was Sunday and the director of the orphanage told us at breakfast that he can let us go visit our relatives for a day. I was thinking where should I go, everyone is so far away. I decided to go see aunt Lidija. I went to the director and asked permission, he wrote down the address and I left. I took the tram to Terbata street, then Kirova street and I got off and went to the large portal. I went up the stairs to a door that says 'Platupe', I was afraid they are still sleeping. 'Who's there?'- they ask from inside. I tell them. Aunt Lidija opened the door and was very surprised to see me. Then she led me into the room and questioned me about everything. Then she gave me some toast and fried barley porridge to eat. Then uncle Jēkabs came and asked if I would like to stay with them a few days. I was wearing borrowed galoshes. Uncle Jēkabs gave me brand new boots, shiny and of very good leather, just my size. It is so easy to walk in them. Uncle Jēkabs says they will be good for going to school. At about 1:00 o'clock we went to the orphanage to get permission so that I could stay with them until someone from home will come to get me. Aunt Lidija and her husband went to see the director and they talked a long time. When they came out they said the director had given permission, but not completely. Grandma had to come get me with a sealed certificate from the executive committee stating that she is willing to raise me. But if anyone else came for me they had to have a document from grandma stating that she trusts the person to take me. I feel like I am in Eldorado....