

Anyway, you want me to tell the story how it was at home before? Like I told you, we were six children and like middle class family, I would say, pretty religious family.

And actually, the problems we saw in 1942, when-- they were taking the families from Slovakia. See, our part was Hungary at the time. A lot of these families, especially the young ones, came over to Hungary because they didn't bother us yet.

And it so happened that my father was helping try to-- they asked all the families when these people came, escaped from Slovakia, to help them until they would make some papers for them. And they would go up to Budapest. And there it was much easier to get lost. It was a bigger city.

My oldest sister, she was quite a few years older than I was. And she would-- some of her other friends-- escort them on the train. They would set up couples so it didn't look so obvious to Budapest. And there, on Gentile papers, the underground was working. And these people would sort of get lost in the crowd. That's how my older sister was able to go up to Budapest. And she lived there during the war. She was lucky to get away with it.

Then how was it in '42? Well, when all this was going on, we saw the trouble coming. We didn't really know exactly what happens to these people that were taken away from Slovakia because you never heard from them.

But then it was just Passover '44. It was the middle of Passover, actually. My mother was complaining, we can't even put the dishes away. All of a sudden, the Germans came, knock on the door. Everybody out. Take whatever you can carry. And they lined us all up.

My second sister, the one lives in Cleveland now, she escaped through the window because she had at that time a boyfriend who said he was going to hide her someplace.

Non-Jewish boyfriend?

No, no, he was Jewish, but he was very active. But anyway, she got caught a few days later, and they brought her back.

They put us into a ghetto sort of. It was the brick factory. And there they put us up, all the families. You can imagine. We were there for about four weeks. After four weeks, they put us on these--

Cattle cars.

--cattle cars and transported us, which we didn't know where we going. But it was Auschwitz.

Well, one incident, I have to tell you, during this time, they used to have these checkpoints in my city, when we still were free. My father had a beard, sort of. One day he came home, and he was all--

Shaved.

Shaved. But not only that they shaved. First, they were pulling on it, so he had to-- he was all bloody, his face. He came home. On the street corners, they would take all these guys, and they would just pull their beards and shave them off.

Well, anyway, we arrived to Auschwitz-- actually Birkenau. That was part of Auschwitz. There was the selection. We didn't know what's what. Like I said, I ended up with my sister. And we were put into these barracks.

There were already a lot of these-- women separate and men separate-- a lot of these girls that were there since 1942. And when they were registering us and asked my name, these were the girls. These were Jewish girls also, but they were put to work there.

When I said my name, Bindiger, which is a very unusual name, they said, gee, you must have a cousin here from

Bardejov, which was a Slovak town. I said, oh, sure. Could she come and see me? You get very happy to know somebody. And she came that evening. And then we were talking to her. Her name was Martha.

I said, tell me. When are we going to see our parents? She takes one look at us, and she says, do you see those chimneys? Take one good look. That's where they're going to fly out. They put it just like this. And I says, how can you talk like that?

And anyway, we were there only a few days in Auschwitz. And then they took us to another camp, which was in Poland, near Krakow, called Plaszow. And we were there doing some work, whatever. I was still with my sister for about three months.

And then they were liquidating that camp. So then they said, well, they're going to take us back to Auschwitz. But you know what that means? Once they bring you back from another camp, that's it.

You knew that at that point?

This is what they were saying. So there is nothing you can do. They take you, you go, right? In the meantime, I mean, it's very hard to say the way they put you to work. And if you didn't work, they were just beating. Well, all those things are-- don't talk about it.

When they took us back to Auschwitz and they didn't put us into the gas chambers, that was just a miracle. And next day, we found out that before they brought us, they took a bunch of people from this camp. There were a lot of Czech people there. And they got rid of them. They gassed those people. For some reason, they saved us and put us into that camp.

So then we were in Auschwitz till end of January. This was '44. And by then the Russians were coming close. And some people, I think, were lucky in there. They were somehow hiding or something. But they took us from there to a camp, Bergen-Belsen, which was another very--

Oh, I forgot to tell you about when we were separated from my sister. This was in Auschwitz. From factories, these Germans used to come. And they said, we need 200 workers. So they would line us up. And they would select.

Of course, you had no clothes on. You had to walk through. And all these German soldiers would stand there. And that time Mengele was there. You must have heard Mengele, right?

I was very, very skinny. And I had-- I guess from malnutrition I had rashes. They put me out of the line. And somehow I snuck back to the line. I figured maybe next time-- I went to the back of the line, and I'm walking down again.

So you knew that being out of the line meant that--

Being out of the line, again, meant that they might just get away with you. Do away with you, I should say. He recognized me. And he beat me up, took me out. And he used these German words, whatever, [SPEAKING GERMAN], whatever. And I was very weak, so I just fell all over myself. Then I was out of the line.

But again, for some reason, I was so lucky. Instead of putting-- I think they didn't gas by then anyone because they were-- I think they stopped gassing by then. They put me into an infirmary. And that's how I remained in Auschwitz. And I was separated from my sister. And we were there till end of January. And then they took us to Bergen-Belsen.

And from Bergen-Belsen, they took us again to-- I don't even remember these camps. One was called Rochlice. One was called Krasnice. As the Russians came closer, they always moved us away.

And on the end, when the end was nearing-- this was already April 1945-- instead of keeping us in a camp, we would be on the march for four weeks. And of course, a lot of people were very weak. And if they fell, they would just shoot them. And at night, we used to sneak out and go to the garbage cans and pick potato shells, whatever. And this was

going on till May 1945.

All of a sudden, one night, we wake up. We were in these stalls. And they said, there are no Germans around. What's going on? They ran away and they left us because the Russians were coming. And, well, that was the end. The Russians came. But let me tell you, that wasn't the greatest either.

No.

We would have been happy to be liberated by the Americans.

What happened with the Russians?

What happened with the Russians? They were just very rough. And we would just go on our own. We had to fend for ourselves. But the Americans, when they liberated, they would try to bring food and if you were sick, right?

So we were trying to see how we could get home. There were no trains, so you hopped on one of these, again, the cattle cars. Whichever way it was going, we went.

Just to get away.

And little by little, we ended up in Budapest. And from Budapest, I wanted to find out about my sister, the one who was there. But there was no way I could know where to find her.

This would be Etta?

Etta, yeah. From Budapest, we took another train. And it took us to Miskolc. That's a city in Hungary. And we were sitting on the train platform. And I see this young woman, nicely dressed, with a boy taking a walk. And I recognized her. It was my sister's friend because they were three friends that stayed in Budapest.

All Jewish?

Yes. Yes. Two of them were seamstresses. And they worked in this place, as a matter of fact, for this woman whose husband was a big Nazi. But she didn't know that they were Jewish. And her husband was away in the wartime.

So this was my happy reunion when I met my sister's friend. And she didn't recognize me. But I recognized her. And of course, she took me. They lived at that time in Miskolc.

So she took you to your sister?

Yeah, right, of course.

What was that like, seeing her?

[LAUGHS] I can't imagine to tell you what that was like. Of course, they asked me the first night, what would you like to eat? And the food I asked for was just too heavy for my stomach, and I got so sick from it.

I also forgot to tell you. Once, I was shot here in my ankle. And this was very-- at the end already, it was-- so they have to put me into the hospital because it was all infected in this area.

They shot you?

Well, it just hit me there. When they were shooting, you were there. All over it went. I don't know. That's about all.

Do you remember when you first realized that your parents and the two siblings were dead?

Well, like I told you, when we came to that first night, when I asked these girls that were there since 1942, when I said, when are we going to visit? And they said, visit? You look at the chimney.

Right. So then you realized. Because they went to the other line?

Right. Said, you're not going to see them anymore. They're flying out of the chimney.

What was it like in the camps for you?

Well, which way what was it like?

Just in general.

It was just a plain nightmare. Many times I said, gee-- I said, I'm probably dead, and this is just hell. This is what it is in hell. You know? Till this day, I don't think there is a day that something doesn't cross my mind.

Some memories?

Right, some memories. You do something, and it just brings back the memories. I have many daydreams. I mean, I'll get very-- days when I'm just so depressed. I don't know what you want. What is bothering me? I should be happy.

I'm still very lucky. We have two wonderful children. Of course, we worked very hard to make sure they get the right education. And thank God, they turned out well, which not everybody is so lucky. My sister in Cleveland, one of her-- she had a cerebral palsy child. And she's-- really affected her mentally, especially this time of the year. You can't talk to her.

What is it about this time of the year?

Well, this time of the year is very bad because this is when everything happened. It happened around Passover when they took us. Of course, we were also liberated at this time of the year, in May.

But the mind remembers the bad things more than anybody.

No, not always. But even we were liberated, it wasn't really good. That time, you really found out the real truth, that how many people you lost, all my cousins or a lot of families. And you had nowhere to go. You were all alone with nothing. Where do you start? How do you make a life? It was very difficult.

What did you do?

Well, what did we do? I know at one time I-- well, first I had to get to myself. And my older sister, she was a little-- because she didn't go through all this that we did and she helped me. We went back, and we just started all over again. It was difficult. And came out here to the United States. I met him here.

You met him here?

Yeah.

When did you come here?

In '47.

Did you know people here?

Oh, yes. I had an uncle here. And actually, he sent me papers. I guess he wasn't very well-to-do. And he only sent papers for one of us. And I decided that I should come. It wasn't easy to come here either, because they weren't very helpful, my uncle. They passed away since then.

But then I had a friend here who took me in. And I learned to do sewing. So I started to make a living, little by little. And then we got married. That was in '51. And I got settled.

What's the worst memories for you?

Well, the worst memories-- I guess when I was separated from my sister. That was one of them. And when we came to realize that I'm not going to see my parents again. I mean, they were young people in their 40s. And that's about all. That was pretty bad.

There were a lot of different incidents. If you had a piece of bread and you would put it under your pillow because you wanted to save it, you didn't have it next day. People were stealing from each other. It was pretty bad.

And you had to stand. It was very cold weather there. And they could make you stand for hours. They called that the Zahlappell, when they were counting the people.

Or I know once two people somehow escaped, and they brought them back. And they made you stand there. And you had to watch how they were shooting them down. I mean, they put everybody out there, and we were watching. Things like that, a lot of different memories.

Horrible memories.

You try to block out, and then somehow it just pops into your head.

Some association touches it all.

Of course, now they have all these memorials. We went Sunday to the--

Madison Square Garden?

Madison Square Garden. It's very hard for me one way to see that are people that care. Another way, it stirs up so many memories, so you don't-- I guess it has to be done.

I appreciate you doing this.

And now they have the museum in Washington. I guess it could be very, very depressing to go through it. Yet, I will have to do it.

You will go?

Yes. They had all week-- I don't know if you watch any of it on channel 13?

I just caught little bits.

They had a lot of it. I said, I shouldn't be watching this because it just upsets me. I can't sleep. But on the other hand, I just have to watch it. I have to look at it.

I mean, I know I have friends. I said, you want to come to Madison Square Garden? They said, no, I can't do it. I can't. I says, that's not so terrible because that's really heartwarming. I mean, I don't know if you-- you weren't there, were you?

No.

No. I mean, the vice president was there. And he was sitting through the whole thing, which was really-- I don't know how he really feels deep down, but actually, you had a feeling that he was there and he felt it. He was with us.

I think he's a good guy.

I think he's a good guy. If you saw him on television now from Washington, I couldn't get over it, the way he took around this Polish woman. Did you hear that part?

No, I didn't.

She was sitting next to him, and he actually took her around.

Oh, yeah, I mean, it was-- They came from Poland. They brought her out from Poland, only to get to the-- [CROSS TALK]

But this woman survived, was hiding 13 people. From one of those 13 people, one guy married her. She was just a young child when she was doing this. She was, I don't know, 12, 14, something like that.

So they brought her from Poland. She had a small speech. And she was sitting next to the vice president. He actually put his arms around her. And the president was there. And it makes you feel good, that this is a country where they really show that they cared. And I guess you have to remember what happened because you don't want--

Don't want it to happen again.

Hopefully, hopefully. But it's so much bad things in this world going on right now. So that's it.

OK, thank you.

I just hope that our children, our grandchildren, they will not have anything like this again.

Do your children talk about it much?

Well, my daughter is a member of the second generation. She's also a member of this museum. We never used to talk about it, but now my daughter keeps saying, oh, I want to make-- I want you to talk about it. I want to have this later on, to tell my children about it.

Did she tape it?

No.

I could send her a copy.

I would appreciate it.

I will. I will positively send a copy.

OK, I think--

I will send it to you, and then you can--

I really appreciate it. And I really thank you very much for giving me your time.

Thank you, Rose. Alex?

You want to know my story?

Yeah, let me-- I'm a little bit nervous.

[AUDIO OUT]

I told you we were in agriculturing. And it happened to be about a year and a half before they took us they. I had an accident. I was going in school in the city of [PLACE NAME], but we lived the outskirts because we were in agriculturing.

The young people as of age of 13-- the Gentile people, they were teaching how to shoot and those things once a week, one afternoon. But Jewish boys were made building the ditches and those things from where to shoot for the Gentiles. I had to go. I couldn't go for that in the city, but I had to go where we lived the outskirts.

There were two Jewish boys. And one day comes-- it was on a Thursday. Thursday afternoon you had to be. On Thursday, the guy comes to me. He was in an army uniform. And he started to beat me. And he says, you dirty Jew. And he says, why your father took away all the land from the Gentile? And why doesn't he give it back to them?

I went home crying. I was at that time 13 years old. So naturally my parents got scared. And they took me out from the Gymnasium. And my older sister flew up to Budapest. And they put me in a Jewish agriculturing school. The following Thursday I shouldn't be there.

So it happened to be some of the Gentile boys, when they went Thursday, they asked, where is the Jewish boy? They said, well, he is not here anymore. They said, no, they said they don't need us and they don't know. But later they found out if I'm in a different-- I was a different school.

I was there till the day when the Germans came into Budapest. It was on a Saturday. Then, naturally, the school didn't want to be responsible for children. So Saturday evening, they put us up on the train to go home everybody. So these out of school.

I was home, let's say, about two and a half, about three months then when the Germans came into our area. Then they started to take the Jews together.

It was very funny because it was a small town, like I said, outskirts. And the way news they announced in our town, they were going with a drum. And let's see, every 200 or 300 feet, they announce on the drum something what's new.

And they announced this here. There were only about 10 families, 8, 10 families. And they had to announce everybody should know about it. We are gathering together all the Jews.

And naturally, we tried to escape. My father and mother stayed home with my grandparents. They lived separately. It was the same-- they stayed in their own-- it was a very big place because we had, like I say, agriculturing. There were all the buildings there and everything.

And me, my-- my oldest sister was married already. She lived in the city. So my two other sisters ran away to the neighbor. And they hid on the attic. I decided to run. We had another farm about 25 miles away, that I would run out there and see what happens.

On the way, I was running through the fields. I did notice that on the highway there some Germans. And a guy is talking to them and is showing that way the Jew is running. So they were coming through with motorcycles after me. But somehow I noticed that and I was running faster.

I was already right next to the next town. And near each house at that time they had to dig a hole in case of-- because the Russians were very close to us already. They were coming. This was the Carpathian Mountains there where I come.

And I jumped over the fence. And in that ditch I was hiding. That's the way they passed. They passed through.

So I went out on the other farm what we had. So I slept over overnight there. I mean, there was the caretakers where they took care of our father. In the morning, he tells me I can't stay there because he's afraid about the life of his family, because they announced everybody who will hide Jews, they will kill them.

So naturally, the following day, I decided I'm not going home. I will go into the city, to run. And I went there. I didn't go to my sister, but I went there. And I stayed there for about a week. They were gathering there. First they were gathering from the towns who are there, or from the city the Jews.

And naturally, the majority of the people, they put them in the brick factory. But some of the people they took in a different place in the city. It was a lumber yard.

On the end-- I was separated from my family about two months, six weeks, something like that. Then somehow, I did arrange-- I went over there to work together. We were between the last transport what they sent out from the city because my father was a little bit-- he had protection because the wealthy man and through all-- account of that. So they took us to Auschwitz. That was about by the end of May, June, something like that.

What year was that?

In 1944. In 1944. We went together in one of those cattle cars for days. We didn't know where we are going. We get there, and we didn't know nothing-- the idea of what we are going to work and the family sticks together. And the people where they could work, will work. And the one they can't work, the older people, will stay with the people there. So naturally, it was--

That's what they told you?

That's what we knew about it. We get there early morning, traveling for four days. There's no place where to toilet or something [INAUDIBLE]. They had one [INAUDIBLE]. That's all.

We get there, and we go out. And right away, a rush early in the morning, [SPEAKING GERMAN]. Everybody out, out, out, out. And even the people were working there.

Then I'm standing with my father. I did notice that my grandmother, she couldn't move. And they took her down already on stretchers. Then I'm standing with my father. They pulled me out from the line. And my father went straight.

To the other line?

What?

The other line?

Yeah, so straight to the gas chamber. And I [? got to stand with ?] my oldest sister had a little boy of six years, or five, six years-- five years old at the time. And after I heard from my sisters, they asked, who's the little child? My sister said, it's mine. And who is that older lady? She's my mother. So the child with the mother, and they went separated.

Did you realize at that point, though?

No, we did not realize nothing. We did not realize nothing. We did nothing. And us, they took him in a different area. Clothes down, everything. And they say, keep your shoes. That's all. And all we had to go through to a shower, a regular shower. We were there. And then, on the other end, they were giving us the [? slide ?] clothes. Then we went.

They put us in one of those bunkers. But we weren't there long. We knew something goes down already because the smell, especially at night, was not good. After four days, they were shipping us away.



We did belong to Dachau because we got the Dachau number on our clothes. Usually the people that remained in Auschwitz, those got the numbers on their arms. We had numbers. We went to working.

But we didn't go to Dachau. Dachau had a lot of small working lagers. But it was about 2,000 people. And they took us in one of those to work. So naturally, we went to work. We are working on a railroad, building railroad.

At the same time, we were not far from Munich. So whenever the Americans were bombing Munich, we went to clean up and to rebuild the railroad. That was our job.

But on the end, it became very bad. Food was-- I'm sure you know the food what they were giving you is only to exist.

I had once a very bad accident, not an accident. What happened to me? That was spring when we went away. Already about in May, my shoes weren't very good. Came the [INAUDIBLE] winter in the [INAUDIBLE]. It was about October, September, October.

Happened to be I had a second cousin of mine. He was working in the kitchen. And I told him, I didn't have no shoes. You're going to work every day in those things. There was a pair of shoes in the kitchen that he gave me. One was bigger, one was smaller. It didn't matter.

He didn't know that that pair of shoes belongs to somebody else. And they noticed on me the shoes. And they said it to the Lageralteste. Who was the Lageralteste? They were German people what they were in prison for killing and those things. Those are the people, but inside they took care of us.

Yeah. Right.

Naturally, they started to beat me right away. And they put me-- they had a building built down in a ditch. They put there the dead people. So they throw me in between the dead people. They were about five, six people there. I was there all night.

And the following day, naturally, somebody did something. They used to take all the people out and they should watch or they shot him or they-- the guy told me. Next day it will be [INAUDIBLE] for that.

So you stayed the whole night figuring that was your last night?

Yes. So naturally, he find out my second-- it was actually my father's cousin. He find out that. So he went. And he was more friendly with those German people because he was there working with them in the kitchen. It happened to be he was working on the SS kitchen.

So he went to him and tell him it's not my fault. He did it. He put the blame on himself for this. And then, the following day, they let me out. They let me out. And luckily, I got a pair of shoes.

So continue going to work. It happened to me, what was on the good side once, as I'm working-- we were working one of the railroad station, railroad station about 10 miles away from there for a while, building there. And because I was a youngster, they trusted more younger people than the older guys. I was 18 that time. The German, they were the Luftwaffe and some SS.

So I was working on the top, helping to take down the wood what they're putting under the railroad. I find a big bunch of money. Nobody saw it. But you see, Germany had kind of money at that time. They had one for what's in Germany and the other money that's in the soldiers for out of the country and with Poland or Hungary or where they were. This is this kind of money.

Somehow I sent it to that cousin of mine, of my [INAUDIBLE] that he was working. And he gave it to somebody. It was no use for me. And from that-- but he was working in the kitchen. So he was helping me out. Each time, instead of

giving that soup from the top, he was giving me from the bottom. So that helped me for a while.

It came already in January, I was very sick. I couldn't work anymore. Then they took us in another small lager camp like this. There was only the sick people, only the sick people. There again, as they take us in, whom I meet there? My mother's partner. And he stood there sometimes, so he was always giving me [INAUDIBLE]. But still, those things didn't help.

Came to the end of the year, about March, I was so weak, I couldn't walk anymore. I mean, people can imagine what fitness is. If you fall down, you can't get up. Your mind doesn't work. It doesn't plainly-- it doesn't work.

And that was the last, when the Germans were coming-- when the Americans were coming because I was in Germany. It was occupied after by the Americans. They decided to liquidate the camp. And we're taking everybody back to their home. So the railroad was not fast.

I could not walk anymore. So they were carrying me. And they were taking us on an open train. They were throwing up the dead people, the live people who couldn't walk. Somehow I was in the corner.

And the way the Germans were doing it-- let's see. Let's see. There was our train. Next to it, they used to stop. It was very slowly moving. The train to [INAUDIBLE] was ammunition train. Now, they figured that the Americans were bombing and coming, that they will not-- because they will see they are there from labor camp.

But the Americans who would come are coming and shooting on the other train what they were right next to us. And I tell you something. A lot of them got killed. The guy next to me-- head was cut off. I had a little shot here in my arm. People were running away at that time already, but I could not run-- no strength anymore.

They took us into Dachau. And they put me right away in the hospital, by the hospital. I could not go. They carried me already. But four days later, the American came in. They mentioned the Americans came in. But it didn't go in my mind already those things. Then when the Americans--

You didn't have enough energy to think.

When the Americans-- I'm lucky that I was sick, that I survived because-- let's see. Me, they put me right away there where they started to build hospitals and those things. But they had to-- I couldn't eat and drink. I couldn't eat. They had to feed me through the veins. Through the vein because usually, the people who were there who were alive, they started to die after because they came with that fat milk and those things. The stomach couldn't take it.

I was there till about I felt already better. I was there about July. In July, they put us on trains and went up to Budapest. And from Budapest, I was there a couple days. I didn't know who is alive in the family. I didn't know nothing. I went back to work.

But my sisters, they knew where I lived because some people came back from Dachau. They said that I was liberated, I'm in Dachau, that I was very sick. So every day, when the train came in, they were waiting for me.

Your sisters?

Yes. There's a story I want to tell you. When I was in Dachau, I felt better. Everybody was going to recover what's in the camp there. So in one of the attic, they went up. I don't know why, really. They had a lot of soap. It was soap in a big bottle, special for shaving, with the square, the whole square. I brought home one without realizing what it is. Then we looked at it. I see here, RJF. You know what that means?

Yeah.

R is for Rein, Judisch Fett.

Pure Jewish fat.

Yes.

Gave it to the museum.

It happened to be. And a couple years ago, we were in Washington at that time when they started with the-- they were building museum and those things.

They had the first gathering.

First gathering.

That time I was [CROSS TALK].

Then they started in New York building it. So I gave it into the New York museum.

How did you feel having that?

I don't know. I don't know why I brought it home. We were still a year in how you call-- then when I went home to Hungary, we left Hungary because that was under communistic-- that is Russia now because the Carpathian Mountains, what they took away from Czechoslovakia. Actually the border was right there from Hungary.

We didn't know to stay there or not to stay there. To stay there, I will say, we had land in the different-- it wasn't really measured like in Europe and here. Let's see. I would say I figure 5,000 acres land. They wanted to give me back-- only for me as a man, not the girls. The girls are entitled nothing in the beginning-- 40 acres.

Of the 5,000?

Of the 5,000.

These were the communists?

That was already communists, yes. But the beginning wasn't so strong communism because they didn't know, the country, what communism is. It was only the beginning. After that, I'm sure they would have taken away that too.

So we decided not to stay there. And why we decided not to stay there, because it happened to be-- my sisters, when they got liberated-- they were [INAUDIBLE]. From Riga, they were walking them. And they got liberated in Warsaw, before Warsaw.

In Warsaw, there was a lot of American flyers there who were shot down. They were imprisoned. My two sisters, they spoke English, so they started talked to the American people. And one of them said, we are from New York.

My older sister remembered the business of my uncle's business in the city. It was a paper business. So she wrote a letter to them. Then my aunt wrote a letter. She didn't know about from me. They know about the three of them. She wrote right away a letter. And she said, we are not going to be happy if you are not here by [INAUDIBLE].

That's the reason they started to work already. That's the reason, when we came out, we were really the first ones to come out. So then, when they find out, my sister wrote that I'm alive, I'm coming, they sent for me papers to [INAUDIBLE].

So your uncle brought you over?

Oh, sure. That's the story of my life.

How did the two of you meet?

In school.

Let me just--

Night school.

Night school.

Night school?

Yeah.