

developed between Neshan and me? I was too immature to fathom my father's foresight and sagacity.

When I later rejoined the Հայ Մշակութային Արարատ Կազմակերպություն (Ararat Armenian Cultural Organization), I served as the youngest member of the executive body, and there I met Neshan and developed a working relationship with him, and subsequently a more emotional relationship.

While my dad brought the beginning of a new life for me, it wasn't so simple for my mom. I wish I could analyze the full impact, especially the psychological impact of my father's return on my mother. Obviously, I was left out of their private sentimental and marital relationship. After all, at fifty-two and forty-two years old, they were a relatively young couple. Looking back now, that is how I see them, but back then, they were my *old* parents.

My mother had faithfully waited for him, stifling her feminine desires, but in the process turning into a rigid woman, devoid of sexual feelings. I remember that my Uncle Alexan and Aunt Manoush invited us to spend a few days with them shortly after my father returned. Their apartment had numerous rooms and was obviously more convenient for my parents' reunion than our one-room apartment. They had three daughters and a son, and my sister and I slept in the girls' room. On the first night we were there, my aunt made up a bed in the living room for my mom and dad and said, "Let's see if you haven't forgotten how to love each other." Later during our stay, I overheard her say to my mom, "What is it, have you lost your femininity?"