

Mariana Farkas



This is a photo of me, taken in 1993, in Gerolstein, in Germany.

My daughter Eva left for Germany at the beginning of 1990, with all her family: her husband and her daughter. I didn't agree with Eva leaving for Germany, but what could I do, I couldn't separate a family. I didn't like this marriage from the beginning, but there's no way to talk to the young people today, it's in vain. When I went to visit my daughter in Germany I had to wait three months for the visa; that was in 1992. I waited three months for the visa, exactly like it was during communism. Everybody at the consulate in Sibiu treated us like we were animals, like we were gypsies. Now Eva works as an accountant in Niederhausen. She's separated from her husband, but not divorced, their temperaments didn't match; Roland has a very reserved and weird character.