

# Ludwik Krasucki



This is me, at the age of two. This photo was taken in Warsaw in 1927.

Though nobody told me officially, I know that I had an elder brother, and the fact that Mom was pregnant with him probably had something to do with my parents' getting married.

My brother died a few days after his birth, and I, who was born two years later, was an only child.

Since I learned to read and write quite early, they sent me to a kindergarten for Jewish children, which had Bundist leanings. It was located on Twarda Street.

I felt comfortable there. In that kindergarten I spent only a couple of weeks and I don't remember unfortunately what language we spoke there, but it was Polish, probably.

I was a gifted child. When I went to elementary school - I was sent to a normal public school on Hoza Street - Mom arranged for me to be placed in the second grade from the start.

I could read, write, and count. At seven I finished the second grade, terribly bored and with all A's.

By then I had read all the books written by Curwood and [Karl] May, as well as [Jack] London's 'Martin Eden'.

On the initiative of the headmistress, I was assigned right away to the fourth grade.

In that way I completed elementary school at the age of ten.