

## Maritza

My name is Maritza, I was born in 1907. I came over to England in 1960 and I brought with me a weaving machine and two children. I came over to England to marry them off.

I used to embroider collars and laces. I came from Lethgara. My husband died two years after we came to England and I've been a widow ever since. My first impressions were that I didn't like England I wanted to leave straight away. I don't know how I feel about people in England I can't speak with them and I don't mix with them.

We sold everything when we came over to England but when my husband died I wanted to go back but I couldn't I had no money. How could I go back, my eyes are bad. I've got one son over in Cyprus but I can't rely on him as he is a gambler. My son was in England for a while, he got married and had a house but his wife left him and so he went back to Cyprus and remarried. He got given a house and £6,000 by the government because he was a refugee but it still didn't seem enough. He still kept ringing me and asking me for money. But I said "how can I give you money when I don't work?"

I have 7 children, 3 are in Cyprus, 1 in Australia, the other 3 are here. Altogether I've got thirty grandchildren and none of them come to see me but I wish them the best.

That was a song I used to sing when people got married.