

First Woke

Date: Unknown

Age: Baby

Place: Philippines, Bulacan Beer Brewery (B.B.)

I was a baby, closing my eyes, lying on the blanket like a bed, and surrounded by pillows. I opened my eyes, I saw a small room with no painted concrete walls, and I saw an old lady with black curly hair and a band skin tone. She saw me

open my eyes. She carried me while dancing up and down, turning around, and said with a happy tone, "Gising na bunso ko." Translated to English: "My youngest is awake."

After that action, she put me down. "Gusto mo bang gatas?" Translated to English: "Do you want milk?" So she gave me one without telling me the answer. So I drank it.

I didn't know her name when I was a baby. But I know they called her Kriste.