

## My Constant Companion

*by Suzy Hopkins*

In a beautiful mansion on an old-tree-lined street lived a little girl. During the 1950's while she was living with her sister and their parents she listened to classical music on her radio in her room all the time, day and night. She even went to sleep listening to the classics. She knew most of them by heart. Why? Because those three people argued endlessly. She drowned them out as best she could with the beautiful, complex and enchanting sounds.

As a teenager in the 60's wherever she was, except school and work, she constantly listened to her precious transistor radio to all the popular peppy dance tunes and love songs, some of which had her name in them: Wake Up Little Suzy, Run Around Sue, Suzie Darlin' and Susie Q. She and her girlfriends knew all the words to every song and learned the new dances heard on the radio. She could get lost in the music.

The radio, my constant companion, helped me get through my miserable childhood.