Transcript of Joyce Wilderman Video Clip

Joyce: But the first time I went to the States, he was living in Oklahoma City, and he met me that time in New York.

Interviewer: That was the first time?

Joyce: The first time, when Margaret was a year old, he met us in New York and we went on, it was before the jet planes, with the propellers, we went on a Wellington or something from New York to Oklahoma City. Then when we got there, there was this little house, like a little gunshot house, you know. Up the steps a little veranda and a little clapperboard house, just a white building, you know. He had his brother and his family living there and they’d left and he tried to get it ready for me. When I saw that thing, oh gosh, but when I got inside, I can see it until this day, the whole floor was a linoleum but it had all been painted a very dark brown and on the walls was the most horrendous wallpaper you have ever seen. Oh, it was, oh, so hideous. Oh, all great big coloured flowers and all — it doesn’t matter in which way I looked, in the bedroom on the walls. He said to me — I can see it now — ‘What would you like to have done in here?’, and I said ‘Well, I’d like to have the walls done something to’. I couldn’t stand the paper in the bedroom especially. It was hideous [laughs]. I had some big awakenings so I thought — I used to think to myself, ‘What have I’ve done?’; you know. Of course, the whole thing about it, I was so far away from home, you know, I can’t do anything about that.