

**Transcript 3 (with translation)**

My mum had, inside the house, in the front room, we had a material shop. So, she would knit and then she would sell as well. So, she sewed for us three, but she didn't sew for anybody else. But yeah, in the front room, we had a shop!

Our next-door neighbour, she was Indian, a lovely woman, and she used to say - she only had three boys or four boys - and she used to treat us as like her girls, and she used to say to us, she goes, 'You know what, no matter what you wear, you could wear a bin bag and you would still look good.'

At one of the parties, my sister-in-law bought this suit, at that time £25 was a lot of money, and she says, I mean, we weren't even married at that time, so she used to say, 'Guddu, how much?', because she, our sister-in-law would say, 'Oh I got the suit for 25 pound a yard', and she goes to me, 'Guddu, how much did you get yours for?' I said, 'I don't know, £1.50 or £0.50 a yard, my mother made it!'

She goes, 'See, even if you wore a bin bag with such beautiful clothes, you would still look nice.'

Honestly, I'll never forget her.