

True Father, Heung Jin Nim and me watching a Yute game in the New Yorker

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June 13, 2021

Unlike Forrest Gump, I was actually there. I think this was at a holiday back in the 1980s. After evening entertainment, I had walked Annerose over to Penn Station so she could return to her center in Queens, and when I returned to the New Yorker, I wandered into the Grand Ballroom and saw a Yute game in progress. I walked over and filled the empty space just behind Heung Jin Nim, and someone gave me the photo later.

