

“Hometown Story”

BC: I have one little hometown story. I had to have an ambulance come because my baby stopped breathing. The guy dropped a—the fireman dropped a face mask on our lawn. We found it the next day. The baby survived. Jennifer survived. I had my daughter walk it over to the Fire Department, which was right over from Cottage Street. The fireman took her in, gave her a Coca-Cola. They were just so...‘I had a Coke!’ ‘You nine-year-old!’ That’s what Vienna was like.