

this?" -I like it. "But swami makes nice things... -ingold! You don't like swami's things?" Yes, I do! (He waved his hand, and there was a gold bracelet, with three identical symbols on it. I started to take the bangle, "no, don't take it off." (he put the bracelet on me while saying:)
 "Protection! Protection! this is trimurthi. (he pointed to each symbol) Brahma, Vishnu, Shiva." (he again pointed to the bangle.) "See this one. It is cheap! You can get it anywhere. Even beggars wear it!" Should I take this one off, swami? "If you like it, you can keep it." [The bracelet he gave ~~me~~ me is too small. It leaves painful marks in my skin and I can't wear it.] (He took the Russian group inside; as they came out one by one, he stood by the door. As a particular young man passed, Baba pressed and vibrated the back of his hand on the man's groin, just as he did me in the last interview while I was getting the chair and twice ~~my~~ our interview of March 25, 1998 in Brindavan.)

(after he sat down, he asked me:) "What are you studying?" Home school correspondence. "Home school?" Yes, I'm learning with my father & mother. "School is better!" Which school, swami? "Any school. But if you're good, (with a slow smile,) my school!" When, swami? "Not now, in June."
 "Where are you staying?" the end of Samadhi road. "Outside? Why not inside? Um, because we found a place outside. "Outside is no good. why not inside? Because we don't have your permission. "Do you need swami's permission?"
 "I will give another interview with father and mother. Sit there, on the path, everyday."

I certify that what I have written above
 is a truthful and accurate description of what happened
 in my two interviews with Sathya Sai Baba
 on Sept. 20 and Sept. 23, 1999

May 1, 2000.