**Poppy, the Record Searcher**

**When Poppy and I were just little guys, maybe 10 years old or so, we used to go to the big City of Los Angelis with our dad to do what they call record searching. This was a par time job my dad started to make some extra money to support his family. It was his own business.**

**Sometimes, when people want to buy a piece of property, they also want to know who really owns the property and that there are not any legal problems associated with the purchase. To do that, we would go to a big government building downtown and look at any records that might be part of the property people were interested in. For example, someone might have a house for sale, but the records show the house is owned by several people. Then, the buyer knows there are more than one person to deal with.**

**Poppy and I loved to do this. We would have to pull out giant books that had all the information in them. Then, our dad would go to the right page that might have any information in them. He would teach us all about it.**

**Best of all, when we were finished with the record searching, we would go to Olvera Street which was a Mexican village of sorts for tourists. It was fun to see all the Mexican clothes, toys, musical instruments and other things for sale. Our dad would buy us taquitos which are deep fried tortillas with meat rolled up inside. They were good, but sometimes a little too spicy for us. They would burn our lips and tongue!**

**Sometimes we would go to a restaurant called Phillipe’s instead of Olvera Street. There we would get a big, fat roast beef sandwich. They were good, but not half as good as the chocolate cream pie we would sometimes order. Best of all, it was time to hang out with our dad.**

**Part of Twin Power is to spend time with your parents. You don’t have to be a twin to enjoy that.**

**Here is a photo of some taquitos:**

**Here is a photo of Olvera Street:**