## **OUCH! VÉRA**

Literary Kicks in the Pants, Reported by Reg Green



When Véra Nabokov, wife of the writer and manager of every aspect of his affairs, died 14 years after her husband, their son Dmitri remembered that she had said she wanted her ashes to be united with his father's. When there was some difficulty finding his urn, Dmriti writes, "my instinct was to call Mother and ask what to do about it."