

# THE HOLOCAUST



shutterstock.com · 1700491402

I was **Scared** to hear that and the screaming of Jews. I rushed to my parents who were working in the **Death Camp** wait.... I forgot my parents died. I'm not a **Little Kid** anymore I understand everything. I know that the **Nazi Party** is capturing Jews and us making them work in a **Death Camp** and I know that they are killing us in the poison chamber every day.



us Jews die of starvation and exhaustion. Wait, let me introduce myself, my name is Asher and I'm an 11-year-old kid and a Jew who works at a **Death Camp** in **Poland** called **Auschwitz**. I miss the old times when I would have fun with my parents and my friends. **Adolf Hitler** was enraged that he lost the war, so he took out his anger on the Jews by punishing them for no reason. He was also jealous because the Jews were highly successful people so the **Nazi Party Destroyed** their business and all their shops.



There were two kind people who took care of me. Their son was killed by the **Natzi Party** too.

We were planning for a long time to escape. We were the only ones to know how to escape.

At the corner of the Death camp there was a shovel hidden and every day I would go there and dig little by little. I would go by myself because it would be suspicious if any adult was seen there.



23/12/1942, Today Is the day. We will escape. We headed out and this time the two-kind people came with me. As soon as we went close to the tunnel, we bolted out of there. We were running like it was the last day we would be alive, which might be true. We heard dogs and guards screaming but at one point everything faded away. This is it! We did it! Or so we thought.



We heard the guards coming. We ran even faster it was like we were flying. We thought we really got away this time but that wasn't the case. \*Peeeww\* Someone was shot. I looked behind and saw the woman was shot. I stopped to check but the man said to continue and run and don't stop! We finally stopped we were too tired. We lost track of them and this time, we were sure.





We were lucky enough to have stopped near a river. We went to it to drink some water. I was angry at the man. Why would he leave the woman behind. I hid my rage though. I finally felt what freedom was like. Though we did lose someone. I don't know what to be. Be me, be sad, or be happy. I could see the man had regret in his eyes. Well, It was time to be strong. The journey begins.



# THE END



shutterstock.com · 1700491402