

1st November 1939

The radio announced the war. Mom told me, that daddy must go to work. I'm scared.

3rd November 1939

My Diary, mammy was crying all night. She said, that everything will be fine, but I don't believe her too much.

4th December 1940

Today we prayed together. Mom told, that tomorrow we will go to grandparents. I'm still afraid, because I heard neighbor's Mrs Brown's scream and two shots.

6th December 1940

Dear Diary. We are at grandparents. Yesterday mammy ordered me take my favourite clothes and toys and packed them to the suitcase. I don't know why. When we passed to the man in dark green suit, we bowed before him. Mom turned on the radio and now we are sitting together and listening to it.

9th December 1940

I miss daddy. It's been one year, since this nightmare was started.

11th December 1940

Yesterday, two strange men came here. They screamed loudly. Mum closed my ears. They grabbed grandparents behind house. Grandpa was crying. He hold grandma's hand. Then, they took my mum and me to their car. I could take only Lucy, my favourite doll. I got her from my dad. We got into the car. Mammy was crying, but hugged me all the time and repeated than everything will be fine. In spite of all, I didn't believe her. Next, we were driving for few hours. When we stopped the door opened and men dragged us to dark room. There were more people, but everybody was sad. We had to sleep here. Today, in the morning, one man come and said, that in a moment someone will come to take as. Now, I have to end, because the gate are opening.

12th December 1940

Men commanded to stay in line. We did it. Then, he asked us, if someone can play any instrument. My mom can play the violin, so she said that. They gave her instrument and commanded her to play. She did it. Then, they took mammy. She screamed that I am alone. Mum begged to I could go with them. They took me. For a long time, we were walking. We went to huge building. On the second floor, the boss was waiting for us. He said, we were in Auschwitz and my mom must play. I'm going to help her. Tonight we slept in a bed. Uncomfortable and hard bed but in a bed. Today, we must clean the floor and all boss' gabinet. I have to go now, goodbye Diary.

13th December 1940

Hi, Diary. Today I have met a very nice man. His name is Adrian. When mom wasn't with me, we were playing with dolls. About noon, mammy was playing the violin, while the men were eating lunch. As speaking about lunch, I haven't eaten anything (except dry crust of bread) for few days. She was playing my favourite song, „For Elise”. Only thing, I could do, I gave mom rosin. My mum was playing beautifully. In the afternoon, we had to clean again. It was very tiresome. In the evening, mum was playing again and we could eat leftovers from dinner. Long ago I ate so much.

19th December 1940

Every day looked the same. Several times, Adrian visited me. He knew my name. I don't know why. Today a man said, that in a few days we are going to take a shower. I am happy, because since I am here, I didn't wash myself.

22nd December 1940

Today, we are going to take a shower. I can't wait for it.

23rd December 1940

Diary! It was terrible! I'm appalled! But... Let's start from the beginning. About 10:00 am we went to take the shower. Me, my mum and a lot of people. Initially we passed few building with red bricks, next we went towards edifice covered with grass. All the time I was firmly holding mom's hand. I love her. The way seemingly was infinite. When we reached the doors, someone pulled me into the bushes. I tried to scream, but he sealed my mouth. Then, I reversed and I saw Adrian. About kidnapping, I have suspected everybody, but no him. I tried to fight, but I surrendered. He took me behind one of the buildings and show me something, what made that I didn't want to take a shower. Namely, he said, that in that rooms instead of shower, wait us death. Immediately, I associated facts. My mom went there. My dearest mammy! I didn't stand it and I started crying. Immediately, Adrian silenced me. He said that nobody can't hear or see us. He hugged me. Additionally, Adrian said, that his name isn't „Adrian” but John and he is my uncle. I remember that daddy told once about his bother John from America. I didn't know what I should say, that I hugged my „new” uncle. He said, that he succeded dress for one of bad people and deceived their. Next, uncle told, that I must hide somewhere and he's going to help me with this. We went to one of the buildings. John said something in another language and they let us in. Uncle gave me teddy bear, Alan and told me, not to go anywhere. Now, I am here, and I am writing this note. A long time ago sun went down, so I would go sleep, but I can not. All the time I think about my mum and dad, grandma and grandpa and about my new uncle John. Well... probably I'm going to try sleep. Present day was tiring. Tomorrow will be better. For sure! Good night diary!

24th December 1940

All the time, I'm alone. I and four walls, but I'm full of hope! Morning I was alone. Midday also. In those hours I played with doll and bear. But... how much I can? Fortunately about 4:00 pm my uncle came. He gave me delicious food. Slice of bread with lard and tomato. It was awesome! Next, he told, that we were going to run away the next day. I'm scared, but excited. I'm alone again. So... goodbye!

25th December 1940

That what uncle did, was fantastic! Diary, you won't believe! At the beginning, in the morning he came to me. He gave me new clothes and we went to exit, next to one of the building. We had to take care, because everywhere was somebody. I had to stay before door and if someone came, I will knock twice. John was inside. Suddenly, uncle ran from building and pulled me. We were running. When we reached to mesh of barbed wire, John said, that he offed electricity and we can walk calmly. We found a gap and escaped. Yes, we escaped from the camp! Outside is cold, but we didn't stop, and went to railway station. Now, we are in the train. We are coming to the airport. Uncle will take me to America. Although the clock didn't strike 3:00 pm yet, I will go sleep. Good night!

26th December 1940

It's evening. Me and uncle came to America. I met his wife and we are talking. I love them. Also my uncle said me, that my daddy long ago asked him if ever the war was started and Jews were endangered, then John will go to help me. Turned out, that he watched my family since the war was started. Now, although there are no my parents I am happy. Maybe daddy sometime will come back.

1st January 1941

Dear Diary! You won't believe! My dad come back! My beloved daddy! I'm so happy! Me and he have cried. Dad said, that when the war was going to end, we will go to my homeland, but now, we have to live with uncle John and aunt Jessica. Summarizing, I'm double happy, because I can bring up together with them. Daddy promised me, that today we will go for the ice cream. I can't wait. I remember, when I was seven years old we went for the ice cream and dad bought me five scoops of ice creams, with whipped cream and strawberry icing. He promissed, that today he's going to buy more. I love him. I love my uncle and aunt. They are amazing.