Day 15: Selection

This day was very interesting, but not in a pleasant way. Me, my dad and my uncle were witnesses of American bombing on the part of Auschwitz, and we saw just failure of defending the factory that was occupied. The guards tried to shoot for the planes, but as the guns did not have the range to reach the planes flying above the camp, their shooting was pointless. This continued through the whole day. But later, something unexpected happen. I woke up in the middle of the night. I could not realize what was happening, but suddenly I heard one of the loudspeakers: ‘Achtung, Achtung!’. I knew that this is not a sign for anything good. All of us, including me, went to another block for selection. Unfortunately, the worst scenario became reality. My dad and my uncle were selected. I thought that they are just going somewhere for the rest of the day and they will come back soon. I went to sleep, hoping that they will come back.

Day 16: Hopelessness

I woke up very early in the morning, and first thing that I thought of was if dad with uncle already returned. They were still gone. I did not know where they are, why both of them were selected and what were they doing. I was thinking about this for a whole day through my work period, but I could not think about anything what was this all connected with. They have not done anything wrong, did they? In the evening, I came back from the work. I was extremely tired and the only thing I wanted to discover was that if both of them are safe and if they already came back. But when I came to their beds, no one was lying there. I was scared and insecure about it, because hundreds of questions were running through my head, but not even one answer for them. Suddenly, I realized one thing. I thought of the quarantine area which they were sent to, and it fitted together perfectly. I ran as fast as I could and luckily, I met them there. I was happy and sad in one moment, because I saw them across the wires. My dad knew that they probably unfortunately won’t survive, so he gave me last blessing and told me, that if I survive I need to speak about all of this to the world. As the pressure from guards of the tower on us was big, I sadly had to say last goodbye to him and run out of there, because they would shoot on me if I did not go away. As I was going to my part of the camp, my mind and life were ruined. I was alone in the middle of this cruel place with inhuman conditions and I could not do anything about it.