Blink.

The bombs are falling.

Blink.

The soldiers are chanting.

Blink.

The soldiers are marching.

Blink.

Bullets are flying.

Blink.

Blood is spilling.

Blink.

People are crying.

Blink.

People are dying.

Blink.

People are screaming.
The panic is raising.

Blink.

They are coming.

Blink.

The Nazis are coming.

Blink.

Our freedom is leaving.

Blink.

Our culture is leaving.

Blink.

The French way of life is leaving.

Blink.

Our Jewish friends are leaving.

Blink.

Our dignity is leaving.

Blink.

Our children are being conscripted.
Blink.

Our enemies are close.

Blink.

Too close.

Blink

We can no longer trust our neighbors.

Blink.

The Nazis want to control us.

Blink.

Hitler is the tiger.

Blink.

We are the frightened gazelle in his mouth.

Blink.

You cannot escape when your head is in the predator's mouth.

Blink.

People are leaving, just to flee the cold embrace of the Nazis.

Blink.

There is no escape.

Blink.
No more fun.

Blink.

No more laughing.

Blink.

No more happiness.

Blink.

No more Hanukkah.

Blink.

No more nights out at the theaters.

Blink.

More pain.

Blink.

More suffering.

Blink.

More restrictions.

Blink.

More sorrow.

Blink.
More surveillance.

Blink.

Concentration Camps.

Blink.

I am Jewish.

Blink.

I will not die.

Blink.

I will survive.

Blink.

They can beat me.

Blink.

They can starve me.

Blink.

I am French.

Blink.

I am Jewish.

Blink.

I am strong.
Blink.

I will survive.

Blink.

I look into the night sky.

Blink.

I see the Star Of David.

Blink.

I hear them at my door.

Blink.

The Nazis are here.

Blink.

They are very loud.

Blink.

I am crying.

Blink.

They are trying to break in.

Blink.

I shout a prayer in Hebrew.

Blink.
They kick the door open.

Blink.

I scream.

Blink.

They will never steal my religion.

Blink.

I’m everyone.

Blink.