

against my people. No, I do not hate, because hate is such a waste of precious time. Remember, that you will never destroy the one that you hate, you will only destroy yourself, and I do not wish to contribute to my own self-destruction. However, please understand, I was not born of a stone I had once a close and loving family, a lovely educated mother and father, three beautiful young sisters, precious grandparents, uncles, aunts, wonderful cousins. There were 58 of these unforgettable souls who never harmed any living creature, they loved and they lived they multiplied, and gave to all kinds of charities, they were in nobodys way, today, all that is left of them, are only their ashes scattered on the grounds of Auschwitz, Treblinka, Chelmno, Sobibor, Babi-Yar, Majdanek, Buchenwald, and many other Nazi factories Of Jewish Deaths. My beloved mother who graduated in 1935 on top of her class with the highest honors, from the Sorbonne University of Paris, France with a Doctorate of International Law, the only Jewish young woman in the history of our home town, who also learned in Paris the delicate art of painting, and who after returning home to Poland became in charge of the International law department of the foreign ministry of Warsaw, Poland. Indeed, a great achievement and honor for a Jewish female. Why was she taken away from me at my young age of 14? What cruel fate is to lose a mothers love and care at that tender age. Immediately after the war, while searching throughout Poland for remnants of that once cherished family. I was told by an eye witness who was there, that my **saintly mother** because of her education and her knowledge of foreign languages, was chosen by the Nazis to live, and because she had my three little sisters in her arms and refused to give them up to the murderers for destruction, she was pushed in together with her 3 daughters in the gas chamber, I also was told that my father trying to stop this tragedy threw himself on the Germans and was beaten to death. Oh, cruel world, how much is enough?. Why did God let this happen to me and others like me?. Rivers of Jewish blood and ashes of my people **are the dreadful legacy left to me!**