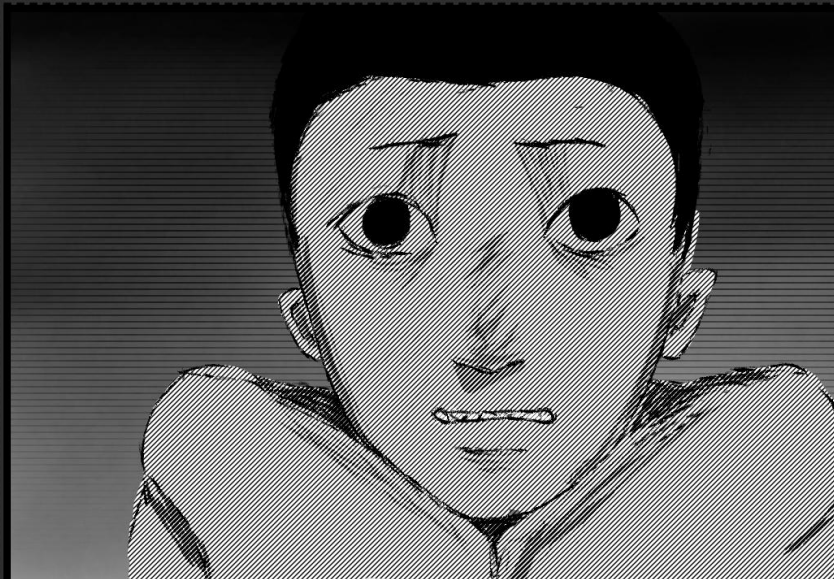




FOR THE
FIRST TIME,
I FELT
ANGER
RISING
WITHIN ME.

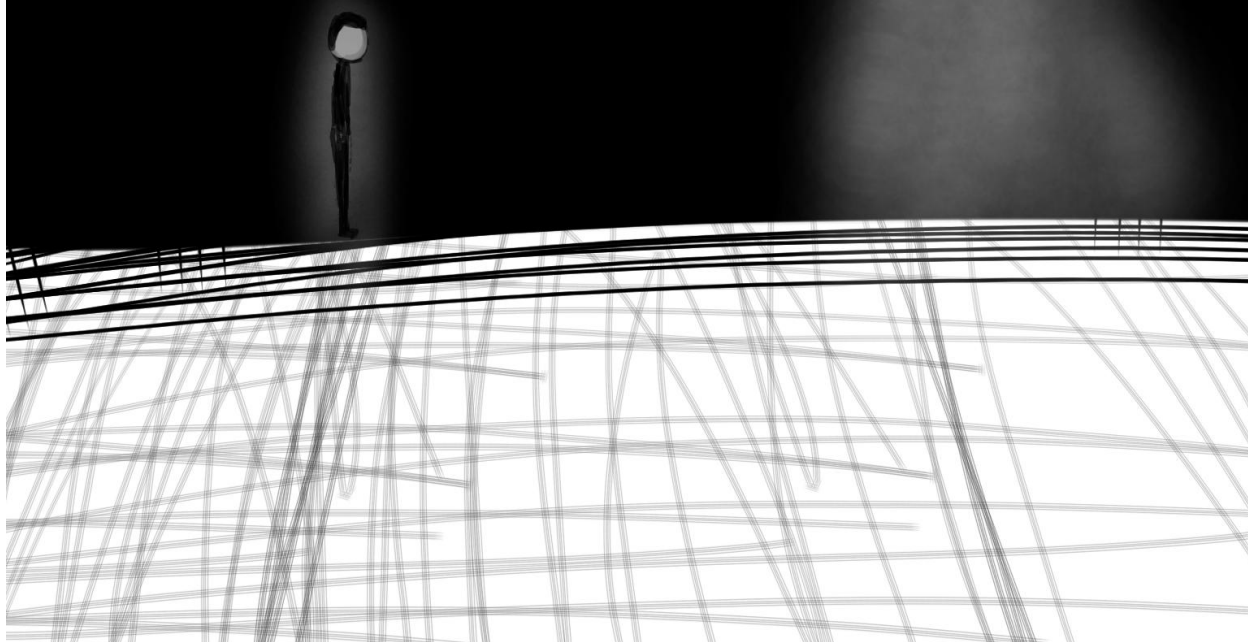
WHY SHOULD I
SANCTIFY HIS NAME? THE
ALMIGHTY, THE ETERNAL AND
TERRIBLE MASTER
OF THE UNIVERSE, CHOSE TO BE
SILENT.



AGAINST MY
WILL, I FOUND
MYSELF
WHISPERING
THE WORDS:
"YISGADAL,
VEYISKADASH,
SHMEY RABA...
MAY
HIS NAME BE
EXALTED AND
SANCTIFIED..."

MY HEART
WAS ABOUT
TO
BURST.

I WAS FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE ANGEL OF
DEATH...
NO. TWO STEPS FROM THE PIT, WE WERE
ORDERED TO TURN LEFT AND
HERDED INTO BARRACKS.

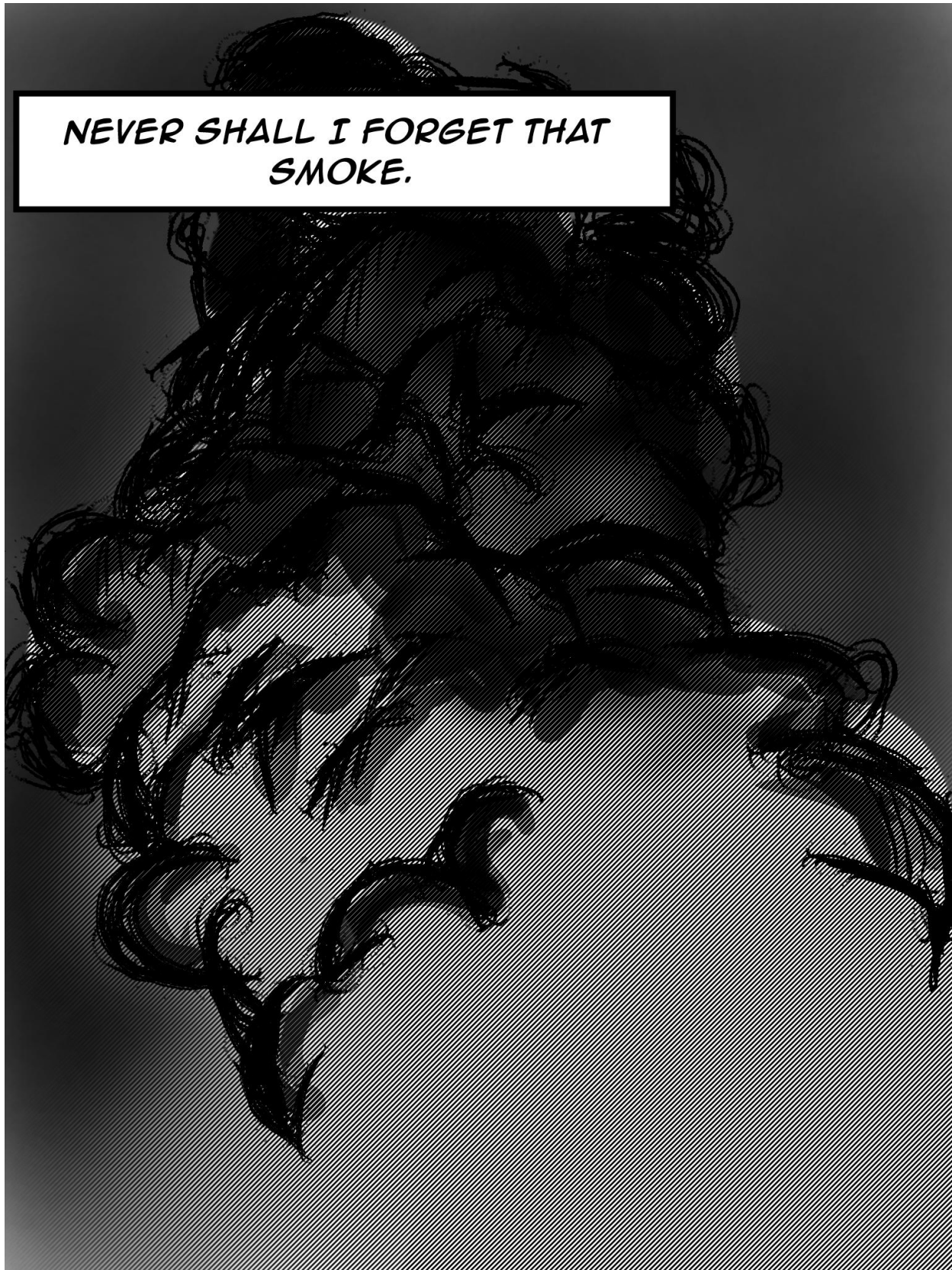


I SQUEEZED MY FATHER'S HAND. HE SAID:



*"DO YOU REMEMBER MRS. SCHÄCHTER, IN THE
TRAIN?"*

*NEVER SHALL I FORGET THAT
SMOKE.*



**NEVER SHALL I FORGET THE SMALL
FACES OF THE CHILDREN WHOSE
BODIES I SAW TRANSFORMED INTO
SMOKE UNDER A SILENT SKY.**

**NEVER SHALL I FORGET THOSE FLAMES
THAT CONSUMED MY FAITH FOREVER.**

**NEVER SHALL I FORGET THE
NOCTURNAL SILENCE THAT DEPRIVED
ME FOR
ALL ETERNITY OF THE DESIRE TO LIVE.**

**NEVER SHALL I FORGET THOSE
MOMENTS THAT MURDERED MY GOD
AND MY SOUL AND TURNED MY DREAMS
TO ASHES.**

**NEVER SHALL I FORGET THOSE THINGS,
EVEN WERE I CONDEMNED TO
LIVE AS LONG AS GOD HIMSELF.**

NEVER.