

Broken Glass

Broken Glass

The darkness Shadows my home
And surrounds me in black, filling the walls around me
Leaving me here in this painful silence,
To sit and wait through another black night.

My heart pounds as I start to hear footsteps
They're getting closer with every breath I take
Fear fills my lungs
It comes out in one loud cry for help
Broken glass filling the floor beneath me.

They enter.

Destroying everything in their way, every memory of my home
I sit and watch.
I watch them terrorize my world right in front of my eyes

Tears running down as I stare into the eyes of my mother
Her face filled with horror, with pain
Every inch covered in tears, in blood
She's gone.

I stare into the eyes of my brother
One last look of sorrow
He's holding onto life by its last string
I watch him slowly losing grasp
Letting go...
He's gone.

My father,
He fights
He cries
He looks me in the eyes as if saying goodbye
I reach out but he holds back
Slowly leaving me behind more and more with each second that passes
He's gone.

They search
Looking for me, the last "Jew" in my home.

I hide.
I cry as they get closer and closer to ending my life
Nothing but silence filling my ears
They leave, without my soul in their hands

Broken Glass

Onto destroy the rest of the town
Changing life as we know it.

I'm alive...for now
But I am left alone
Abandoned
Surrounded by darkness
Surrounded by blood
Surrounded by broken glass.

Dedicated to all the lost souls during the treacherous night of broken glass,
Kristallnacht, November 9, 1938. We shall remember. We are only so lucky to now
live in a world where everyone is free to be whoever they want to be. Forever Rest
in Peace.

Broken Glass

- "Holocaust Encyclopedia" . *United States Holocaust Memorial Museum. 4* 2009. Web. 1 may 2009 <.>.
- Shutter, Jane. *The Holocaust:|Survivors Of the Holocaust.* Chicago, Illinois: A Division Of Reed Elsevier Inc., 2003. Print.