

Unit 16

Part 3

Now we enter the museum. For a moment we leave the trees and the stones, and we enter another world, another reality, another story.

We walk among pictures, among memories.

Somebody photographed, and stopped the time.

Each photo is a story, is a slice of life.

These are the badges that the Germans forced the Jews to wear on each cloth (they wore).

It interests me what my grandmother felt, when she wore this badge...

Why did they choose the yellow colour?

Yellow was a symbol for plagues.

Interesting: The letters on the badge look like the Hebrew letters.

The Germans chose a badge whose shape was precisely that of the Star of David. The letters remind old letters from a bible.

They printed the letters on the yellow badge.

They wanted to humiliate the Jews.

Even we, today, wear a Star of David, and we are proud to be Jews.

There were many Jews in the Ghetto, who rebelled and fought against the Germans.

The Wagons, the trees, the rocks, the life outside help me feel Jewish.

To me, the museum helps me feel Jewish. I walk among the pictures, among the memories, see the children, the women, the Ghetto, and I know that each photo is a memorial to each man and woman in the picture.