

I Believe

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Word Count: 751

I Believe

Today is January, 22 1942. Father woke me up and told me that we were going into hiding soon. He said that today he is taking all of our clothes to the place where we are hiding. He also told me that he has been buying a lot of food over the last few weeks and giving it to the people that are hiding us so that we can have food to eat there. He gave me a diary and told me to take it with me for when we go so that I can have something to do. I am going to miss it here. I am going to miss my friends the most.

Today is February, 3 1942. We went into hiding today. It is a small, dusty basement that is owned by a Christian family, the Kleins. They are very nice to let us stay here. The husband goes over the rules and the hiding places to go if the German soldiers come. We have to be quiet at all times. We can whisper to each other though. Mother, and Jules are really frightened. They are quivering. I have to admit that I am scared to, but not as scared as them. I am not that scared because I know that father would never lead us into trouble. I believe that we will be safe during the time we stay here. I hope it is not too long

It is very boring down here. Mother and Mrs. Klein are teaching me how to knit. Mother brought some of her knitting things here when we left to go into hiding. Knitting is actually more fun than I thought. Mother is teaching me how to make a scarf. It is red. I believe that while we are here it is actually going to be challenging.

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We have been staying here for one month and twelve days so far. We have little to eat every day, but it is still enough to fill us up. Mrs. Klein updates us on everything going on outside. The war is still really bad. More and more Jews, are disappearing every day. I asked her if she knew if Rachel Weinberger and her family disappeared and she said that she does not know. I hope that Rachel and her family are safe. She is my best friend. I wonder if she thinks that I am at some kind of camp. I had to leave without telling anyone because then the soldiers might have found out. I hope they never find us here. I believe that the war will be over soon and Jews will be able to walk the streets without a yellow star

It is now April, 16 1942. Today a woman came to hide with us. Her name is Rosalyn Cohan. She seems kind of strange, but guess I should never judge a book by its cover. She tells us that things are starting to get worse outside. I guess I was wrong before. Things are not getting better, but I still believe that it will get better soon.

It is May, 7 1942. Today is my brother, Jules birthday. He is 7 years old. Father had bought him something for his birthday before we went into hiding. It was a little toy. It makes me wonder if he bought me something for my birthday. I believe the war will be over soon.

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It is August, 9 1942. Today Rosalyn saved my family's life. The soldiers came to take us, but Rosalyn knew the leader of them. He let us stay there. He told the other soldiers that they could never tell anyone. I am so happy that they did not take us. I am so thankful for her. Father told us that we are not safe anymore. He said that we are going to have to hide somewhere else. He said that Rosalyn could come with us. Mr. Klein, said that there is a tunnel that leads into the sewers right in front of the house. He said that at night we are going to go and hide there. He will bring us food every night when no soldiers are out. We are leaving tonight. Out of all the things that have happened today, I learned a lesson. I learned that you should never judge a person by their looks or small quirks. Goodness, I Believe, comes from strange people too.