

The Fight Is Over  
Nazi at the door  
Rapid German  
Sudden panic  
Shoved around  
Nowhere to run  
Many people around us  
Mama, Papa, Eliza and me  
Friends from every street  
Thrown in a train  
Hot, humid  
Sickness is everywhere  
Darkness swarms over  
Hours sitting  
Suffocation  
Confusion  
Need food  
Water  
"Get out!"  
Fall on the ground  
Separated  
Hair is gone  
Stripped of our clothes  
Number tattoo  
*169061*  
Backbreaking labor  
Exhausted  
Losing hope  
Work for 12 hours  
Food is scarce  
Limited abilities  
Papa's gone  
Eliza's barely holding on  
Mama's fighting  
Months and months go by  
Lose track of time  
Weaker and weaker  
Eliza's gone  
Mama's losing it  
Too weak to work  
Desperate to keep going  
Gas chambers  
Go to sleep  
Mama and I both  
Scared like never before  
Want the pain to stop  
We are leaving now

Shivering  
Doors slam  
Time is running out  
Nowhere to go  
We hold each other tight  
The fight is over

- *Ava Laffey*