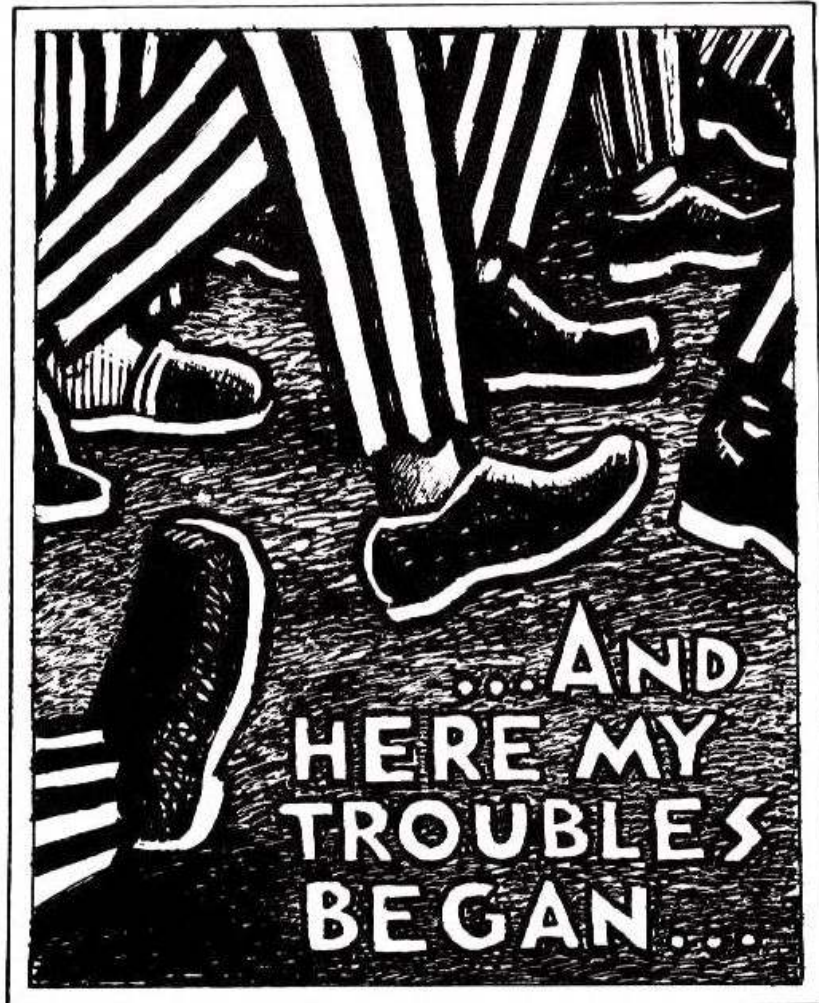


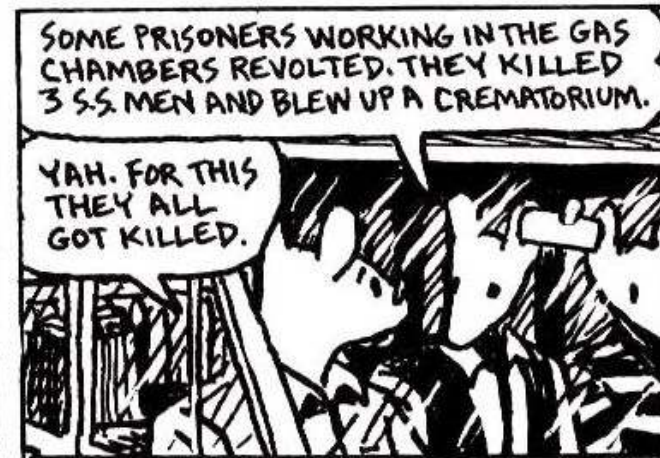
C H A P T E R T H R E E







And so...



A COUPLE WEEKS MORE AND THEY WOULDN'T HANG...
IT WAS VERY NEAR TO THE END, THERE IN AUSCHWITZ.



IF WE CAN JUST STAY
ALIVE A LITTLE BIT
LONGER, THE RUSSIANS
WILL BE HERE.



THIS BOY WORKED IN THE
OFFICE AND KNEW RUMORS.

THE GERMANS ARE
GETTING WORRIED.
THE BIG SHOTS HERE
ARE ALREADY RUNNING
BACK INTO THE REICH.



THEY'RE PLANNING TO
TAKE EVERYBODY HERE
BACK TO CAMPS INSIDE
GERMANY. EVERYBODY!



BUT A FEW OF US
HAVE A PLAN...
WE'RE NOT GOING!



YOU HAVE A FRIEND
IN THE CAMP LAUNDRY.
HELP US GET CIVILIAN
CLOTHES AND JOIN US.



HE TOOK ME QUICK TO AN ATTIC IN ONE OF THE BLOCKS.



WE ARRANGED THERE CLOTHING AND EVEN IDENTITY
PAPERS, AND HALF EACH DAY'S BREAD WE PUT OVER HERE.

WE DIDN'T STAND ON
THE LAST APPELS, BUT
CAME UP TO THIS ATTIC.



SCREAMING GESTAPO CHASED EVERYWHERE.
EACH PRISONER GOT A BREAD, A SAUSAGE
AND A KICK OUT, OUT THE GATE, TO MARCH.

THEN THIS GUY FROM THE OFFICE RAN IN...

TERRIBLE NEWS!
WE HAVE TO LEAVE!



THEY'RE GOING TO SET FIRE TO THE
CAMP AND BOMB ALL THE BLOCKS!

HURRY!



FINALLY THEY DIDN'T BOMB, BUT THIS WE COULDN'T KNOW. WE LEFT BEHIND EVERY-
THING, WE WERE SO AFRAID, EVEN THE CIVILIAN CLOTHES WE ORGANIZED. AND RAN OUT!



IT WAS ALREADY NIGHT. THEY GAVE TO
EACH OF US A BLANKET AND A LITTLE BIT
FOOD TO CARRY, AND WE WENT OUT
FROM AUSCHWITZ, MAYBE THE LAST ONE.

ALL NIGHT I HEARD SHOOTING. HE WHO GOT TIRED, WHO CAN'T WALK SO FAST, THEY SHOT.



THE MORE WE WALKED, THE MORE I HEARD SHOOTING...

AND IN THE DAYLIGHT, FAR AHEAD, I SAW IT.



KRAK

SOMEBODY IS JUMPING, TURNING, ROLLING 25 OR 35 TIMES AROUND. AND STOPS.



"OH," I SAID. "THEY MAYBE KILLED THERE A DOG."

WHEN I WAS A BOY OUR NEIGHBOR HAD A DOG WHAT GOT MAD AND WAS BITING.



KPOW

THE NEIGHBOR CAME OUT WITH A RIFLE AND SHOT.

THE DOG WAS ROLLING SO, AROUND AND AROUND, KICKING, BEFORE HE LAY QUIET.



AND NOW I THOUGHT: "HOW AMAZING IT IS THAT A HUMAN BEING REACTS THE SAME LIKE THIS NEIGHBOR'S DOG."

ONE OF THE BOYS WHAT WE WERE IN THE ATTIC TOGETHER, TALKED OVER TO THE GUARD...

PSST... LOOK. THE WAR IS ALMOST OVER. SOME OF US WANT TO ESCAPE INTO THE WOODS. WE CAN PAY...



SHARE THIS GOLD WITH THE GUARDS IN FRONT AND BEHIND. JUST DON'T SHOOT WHEN WE RUN...



WE'LL GIVE YOU THE SIGNAL LATE TONIGHT, AND SHOOT OVER YOUR HEADS.



ALL DAY LONG THEY WERE ARRANGING...

IT'S ALL SET, VLADEK. HELP PAY OFF THE GUARDS AND JOIN US.

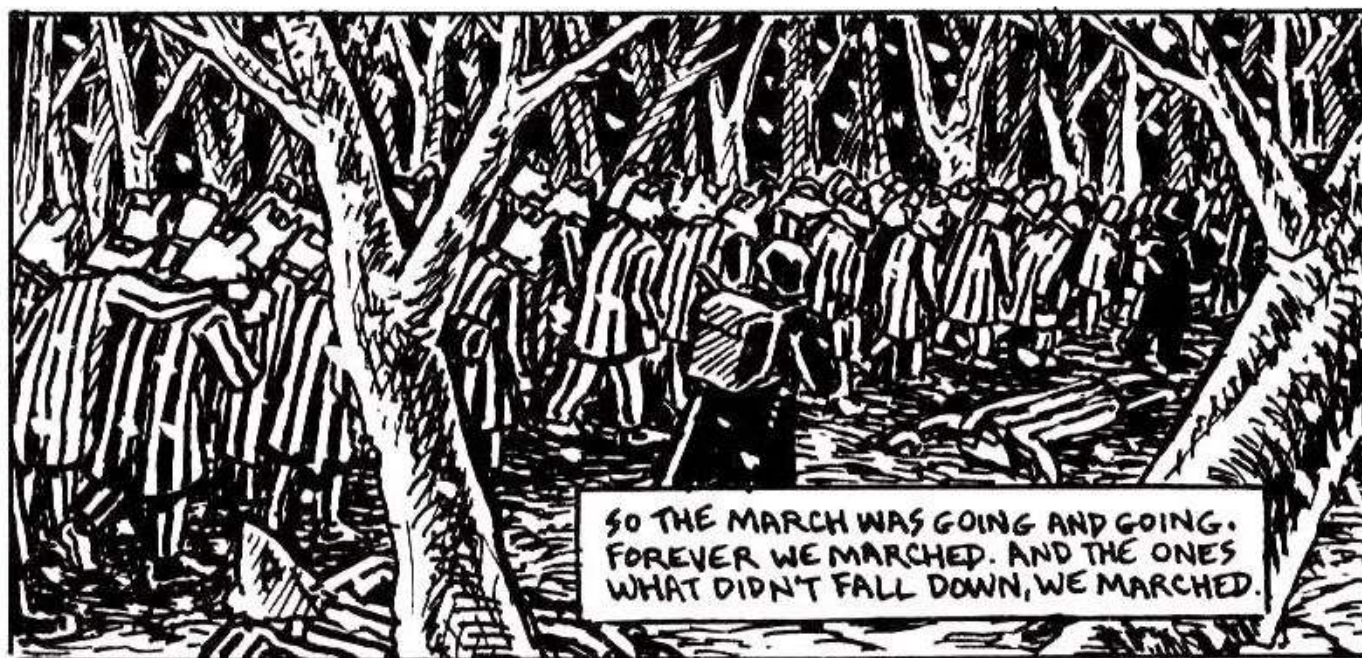
ACH. HOW CAN YOU TRUST THE GERMANS?!



AT NIGHT WAS A COMMOTION. 8 OR 9 RAN OFF...



AND OF COURSE YOU COULDN'T TRUST...



AND SO WE CAME OVER TO GROSS-ROSEN. HERE WAS A SMALL CAMP, WITH NO GAS.



IT WAS THOUSANDS OF PRISONERS FROM ALL AROUND BEING PULLED BACK INTO GERMANY.

EVERYWHERE WAS CONFUSION AND HITTING. TERRIBLE!



YOU SHITS OVER THERE! GO HAUL THE SOUP FROM THE KITCHEN-TWO TO EACH PAIL.

THEY CAUGHT 20 OF US TO CARRY.



YOU SEE WHAT'S GOING ON HERE. STAY WITH ME!

I GRABBED FAST A GUY WHAT WAS STILL STRONG LIKE ME.

MOST COULDN'T EVEN LIFT THEY WERE WEAK FROM MARCHING AND NO FOOD.



QUICK! QUICK!

BEHIND I HEARD YELLING AND SHOUTING. I DIDN'T LOOK.



LAZY BASTARDS! LOOK AT HOW THOSE TWO RUN!

WE GOT AN EXTRA PORTION SOUP FOR THIS. MOST WERE NOT LUCKY TO BE STILL STRONG.



IN THE MORNING THEY CHASED US TO MARCH AGAIN OUT, WHO KNOWS WHERE...



THROUGH THE TOWN WE WERE GOING. IT WAS EMPTY, WITH NO PRIVATE PEOPLE. AND WE SAW, FROM FAR, A TRAIN.

IT WAS SUCH A TRAIN FOR HORSES, FOR COWS.

THEY PUSHED UNTIL IT WAS NO ROOM LEFT.



INSIDE!
MOVE!
MOVE!



WE LAY ONE ON TOP THE OTHER,
LIKE MATCHES, LIKE HERRINGS.



I PUSHED TO A CORNER
NOT TO GET CRUSHED...

HIGH UP I SAW A FEW
HOOKS TO CHAIN UP
MAYBE THE ANIMALS.



I HAD STILL THE THIN
BLANKET THEY GAVE ME.

I CLIMBED TO SOME-
BODY'S SHOULDER AND
HOOKED IT STRONG.



IN THIS WAY I CAN REST
AND BREATHE A LITTLE.

THIS SAVED ME. MAY-
BE 25 PEOPLE CAME OUT
FROM THIS CAR OF 200.

SO, THE TRAIN WAS GOING, WE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE. FOR DAYS AND NIGHTS, NOTHING



AND THEN IT STOPPED.



NO FOOD AND NO WATER,
ONLY SCREAMS INSIDE.

YOU SEE, PEOPLE BEGAN TO DIE, TO FAINT...



AI! MY LEGS! I'M
BEING STABBED!

AII!

IT WASN'T ROOM TO FALL...AND
IF HE FELL, THEY STOOD ON HIM.

SO HE JABBED TO THEIR LEGS WITH A
KNIFE, BUT USUALLY HE ANYWAY DIED.

IF SOMEONE HAD TO MAKE A URINE OR A
BOWEL MOVEMENT, HE DID WHERE HE STOOD.



IF HE HAD STILL
FOOD, HE ATE IT.

I ATE MOSTLY SNOW FROM UP ON THE ROOF.



SOME HAD SUGAR SOMEHOW, BUT IT BURNED.

MY THROAT! I NEED
WATER! WATER!
GIVE ME SOME SNOW!

I CAN ONLY
REACH A LITTLE
FOR MYSELF!



PLEASE!
PLEASE!!
I BEG YOU!

OKAY. GIVE ME SOME SUGAR,
I'LL GET YOU SOME SNOW...



SO I ATE ALSO SUGAR
AND SAVED THEIR LIFE.



THE TRAIN STAYED SO, WITHOUT MOVING, I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG, UP TO A WEEK...



THEN, ONE DAY THEY OPENED...

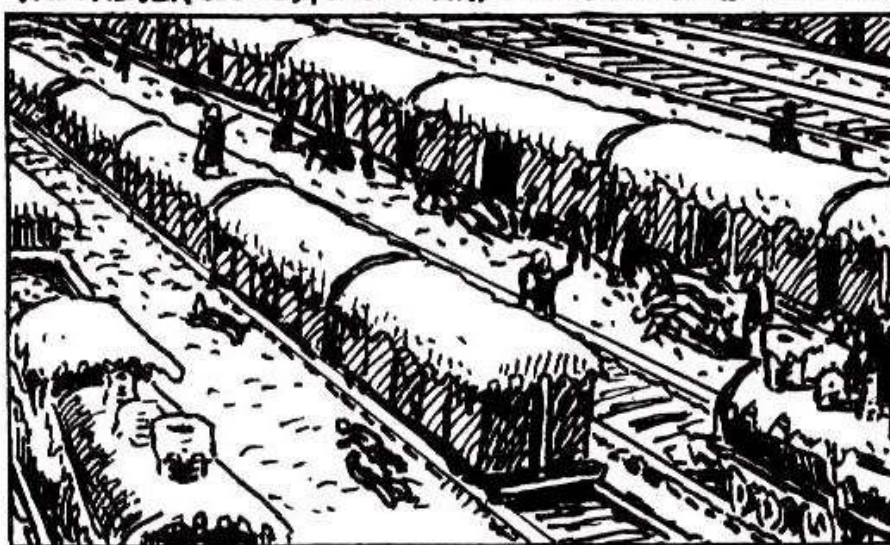
THROW OUT
THE DEAD,
AND CLEAN UP
YOUR FILTH!

IF THE DEAD HAD BREAD LEFT,
OR BETTER SHOES, WE KEPT...

OUTSIDE WERE MANY TRAINS STANDING FOR WEEKS, WHAT
THEY NEVER OPENED, AND IT WAS EVERYONE DEAD INSIDE...



...THEY DIDN'T
NEED ANYMORE.



THEY CLOSED
US AGAIN.
WE WERE
VERY HAPPY
WE HAD NOW
ROOM WHERE
TO STAND.

NEAR TO THE DOOR WE PILED NEW DEAD
ONES. EACH DAY THE GERMANS OPENED:
"HOW MANY DEAD?" AND WE THREW OUT,
AND SOON WE HAD ROOM EVEN TO SIT.

THEN THE TRAIN STARTED AGAIN GOING AND GOING...
INSIDE WE WERE MORE DYING AND SOME GOT CRAZY.

THEY OPENED THAT WE WILL
THROW OUT THE DEAD...



THERE IS THE
RED CROSS!

YES! AND THE GIRLS ARE GIVING TO EVERYBODY A
SNACK - A LITTLE COFFEE AND A PIECE OF BREAD...



THEN THEY CHASED US BACK IN THE TRAIN AGAIN
TO DIE, AND SO THE TRAVEL CONTINUED MORE...

FROM ALL THE CAMPS
OF EUROPE THEY NOW
BROUGHT BACK ALL OF
US INSIDE GERMANY.



THIS WAS EARLY FEBRUARY, IN 1945.
IT WAS NO FOOD AND SO CROWDED—

LOOK WHERE YOU GO!



ACH! THE SHOP-RITE
IS THERE, AND YOU
DIDN'T TURN TO IT!

WHOOSH



SO, COME. WE'LL GO NOW IN TO
GIVE BACK OUR GROCERIES.

**NO WAY! I'M NOT GOING IN TO
RETURN A LOAD OF OPEN BOXES
AND PARTIALLY EATEN FOOD.**



WHAT'S TO BE SO ASHAMED?
IT'S FOODS I CAN'T EAT.
YOU WAIT THEN IN THE CAR
WHILE I ARRANGE IT.



Y'KNOW... I'LL BET YOU
THAT ANJA'S NOTEBOOKS
WERE WRITTEN ON BOTH
SIDES OF THE PAGE...

HUH? I CAN'T
REMEMBER.
WHY D'YOU
SAY THAT?



WELL... IF THERE WERE
ANY **BLANK** PAGES
VLADK WOULD NEVER
HAVE BURNED THEM.

UH HUH...
HEY! YOU CAN
SEE HIM IN
THE WINDOW!



JEEZ. VLADK AND
THE MANAGER
ARE SHOUTING
AT EACH OTHER...

NOW THE MAN-
AGER IS JUST
WALKING AWAY
FROM HIM...



AND NOW VLADK
IS TRAILING
AFTER HIM...

HOW
EMBAR-
RASSING.





NOW WE'LL DRIVE
BACK SO I CAN
PHONE TO MY LAW-
YER ON MALA.

DACHAU... YOU WERE
SAYING IT WAS
VERY CROWDED
IN THAT CAMP...



YAH-THIS WAS A CAMP-TERRIBLE!
I HAD A MISERY, I CAN'T TELL YOU...
HERE, IN DACHAU, MY TROUBLES BEGAN.



WE WERE CLOSED IN BARRACKS, SITTING ON STRAW, WAITING ONLY TO DIE.



IN THE STRAW, IT WAS LICE...

FROM THE LICE WAS TYPHUS.

TO EAT WE GOT ONLY BREAD
AND SOUP, BUT YOU HAD TO
SHOW FIRST YOUR SHIRT...



IF IT WAS ANY LICE, YOU GOT NO SOUP. THIS WAS IMPOSSIBLE. EVERYWHERE WAS LICE!

AND, GOD FORBID, IF SOMEONE GOT SOUP
AND SOMEONE SPILLED HIM A DROP...



LIKE WILD ANIMALS THEY WOULD
FIGHT UNTIL THERE WAS BLOOD.



YOU CAN'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, TO BE HUNGRY.

THERE, IN DACHAU,
I GOT AN INFECTION
IN MY HAND...



I TRIED TO MAKE WORSE
AND WORSE MY INFECTION...



I WANTED THEY TAKE
ME TO THE INFIRMARY.

EACH FEW DAYS SOMEONE
CAME TO SEE WHO IS SICK...



GO WITH THEM...

YOU SEE, THE INFIRMARY, I HEARD IT WAS A PARADISE.

PUT THIS OINTMENT ON HIS HAND AND KEEP
IT BANDAGED. IT WILL CLEAR UP QUICKLY.



HERE I HAD THREE TIMES A DAY
SOMETHING TO EAT, AND IT WAS
ONLY TWO PATIENTS FOR EACH BED.



I WORKED HOW I
COULD WITH ONE
HAND, SO THEY
WILL LIKE ME.

THAT'S STRANGE,
IT SHOULD HAVE
HEALED BY NOW!



I IRRITATED EACH DAY
MY HAND, TO STAY LONGER.

ALL!

THERE! I
OPENED IT
UP AGAIN!



THIS HURT ME REALLY
VERY VERY MUCH...

I GOT AFRAID FOR MY
HAND AND LET IT HEAL.

...I HAVE STILL TODAY
A SCAR ON THIS PLACE.



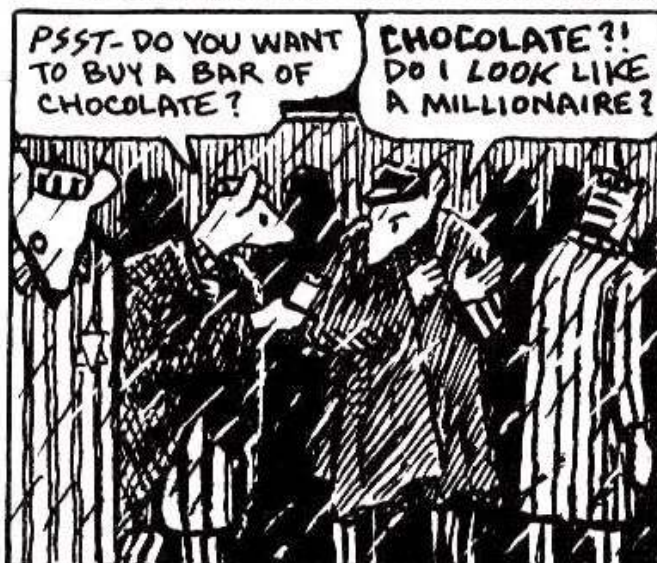
FROM THE INFIRMARY I HAD TO GO BACK TO A BAD BARRACK, WHERE WE WERE ALL DAY STANDING OUTSIDE.



EACH DAY HE FOUND ME, THE FRENCH MAN...



WITH MY NEW FOOD I CAME TO AN IDEA...



I CLEANED THE SHIRT VERY, VERY CAREFUL.



I WAS LUCKY TO FIND A PIECE OF PAPER...



I UNWRAPPED ONLY WHEN THEY CALLED TO SOUP...



MY OLD SHIRT I HID TO MY PANTS. I SHOWED THE NEW ONE.



BUT AFTER A FEW WEEKS
I GOT TOO SICK EVEN TO EAT...

TYPHUS!



I GOT VERY HOT FEVER AND
I COULDN'T SLEEP. TYPHUS!



EVERY NIGHT PEOPLE DIED OF THIS.

AT NIGHT I HAD TO GO TO THE TOILET DOWN. IT WAS
ALWAYS FULL, THE WHOLE CORRIDOR, WITH THE DEAD
PEOPLE PILED THERE. YOU COULDN'T GO THROUGH!!!



YOU HAD TO GO ON THEIR HEADS, AND THIS WAS TERRIBLE, BECAUSE IT WAS SO
SLIPPERY, THE SKIN, YOU THOUGHT YOU ARE FALLING. AND THIS WAS EVERY NIGHT.



SO NOW I HAD TYPHUS, AND I HAD TO GO TO THE TOILET DOWN,
AND I SAID, "NOW IT'S MY TIME. NOW I WILL BE LAYING
LIKE THIS ONES AND SOMEBODY WILL STEP ON ME!"

I WAS ALIVE STILL THE NEXT TIME IT CAME A GUY FROM THE INFIRMARY...



THERE I LAY TOO WEAK EVEN TO MOVE OR TO GO TO THE TOILET OUT FROM BED.



THEY GAVE BREAD AND SOUP, BUT I WAS TOO WEAK TO EAT...



I SCREAMED. BUT I COULDN'T SCREAM.



SO I TOOK MY SHOE AND KNOCKED LOUD.



SO... MY FEVER FELL DOWN,
AND SOMETHING NEW CAME.



EVERYONE STRONG
ENOUGH TO TRAVEL,
LINE UP OUTSIDE...



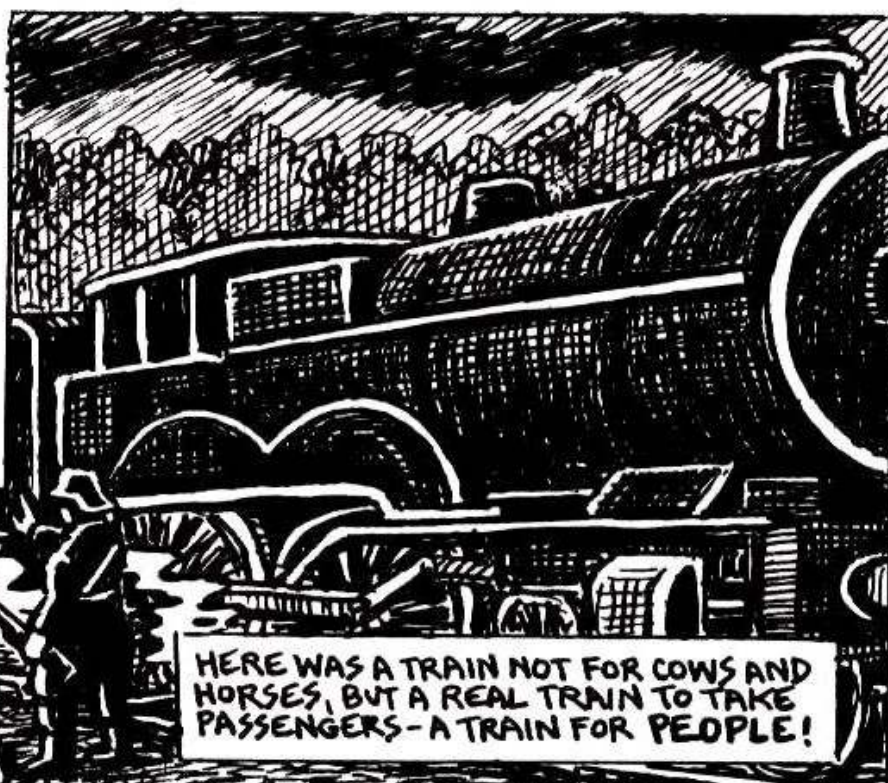
YOU WILL BE EXCHANGED
AS WAR PRISONERS AT
THE SWISS BORDER.



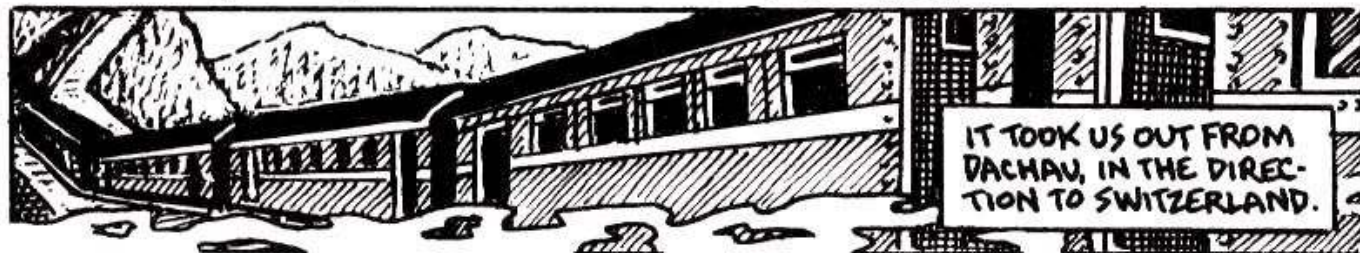
THEY LIKED TO SEND OUT THE SICK ONES,
BUT NOT SO SICK THAT WE ARRIVE DEAD.



BUT I CAME SOMEHOW
OUTSIDE THE GATE...



I THOUGHT THIS TRAIN, IT MUST BE FOR THE GESTAPO, BUT NO!



WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THAT FRENCH GUY WHO HELPED YOU?

YAH. HE WAS A FINE FELLOW...



I CAN'T REMEMBER EVEN HIS NAME, BUT IN PARIS HE IS LIVING... FOR YEARS WE EXCHANGED LETTERS IN THE ENGLISH I TAUGHT TO HIM.



WELL...DID YOU SAVE ANY OF HIS LETTERS?

OF COURSE I SAVED. BUT ALL THIS I THREW AWAY TOGETHER WITH ANJA'S NOTEBOOKS.



ALL SUCH THINGS OF THE WAR, I TRIED TO PUT OUT FROM MY MIND ONCE FOR ALL... UNTIL YOU REBUILD ME ALL THIS FROM YOUR QUESTIONS. ?!



HAH?! WHAT FOR DO YOU STOP, FRANÇOISE? WE'RE NOT YET TO THE BUNGALOW?

THERE'S A HITCH-HIKER...



A HITCH-HIKER? AND -OY- IT'S A COLORED GUY, A SHVARTSER!

HIYA.

PUSH QUICK ON THE GAS!





BUT HOW DARE YOU GENERALIZE
AND SAY ALL BLACKS STEAL! IT'S

JUST STOP, YES?
YOU ONLY DON'T
KNOW THEM...

WHEN FIRST I CAME TO NEW YORK I
WORKED IN THE GARMENT CENTER.
BEFORE THIS I DIDN'T SEE COLOREDS...

BUT THERE IT WAS SHVARTSERS EVERY-
WHERE, AND IF I PUT DOWN ONLY FOR
ONE SECOND MY VALUABLES, THEY TOOK!

BUT,
YOU-

FORGET IT,
HONEY... HE'S
HOPELESS!

YAH!...

BETTER WE'LL
JUST FORGET IT.

AH!... YOU SEE, KIDS...
WE'RE HOME SWEET
HOME ALREADY...

...NOW WE CAN MAKE A VERY HAPPY
LUNCH FROM ALL MY NEW GROCERIES.

ONLY THANK GOD THAT YOUR
SHVARTSER DIDN'T TAKE THEM.

COSMO
BUNG
COLO