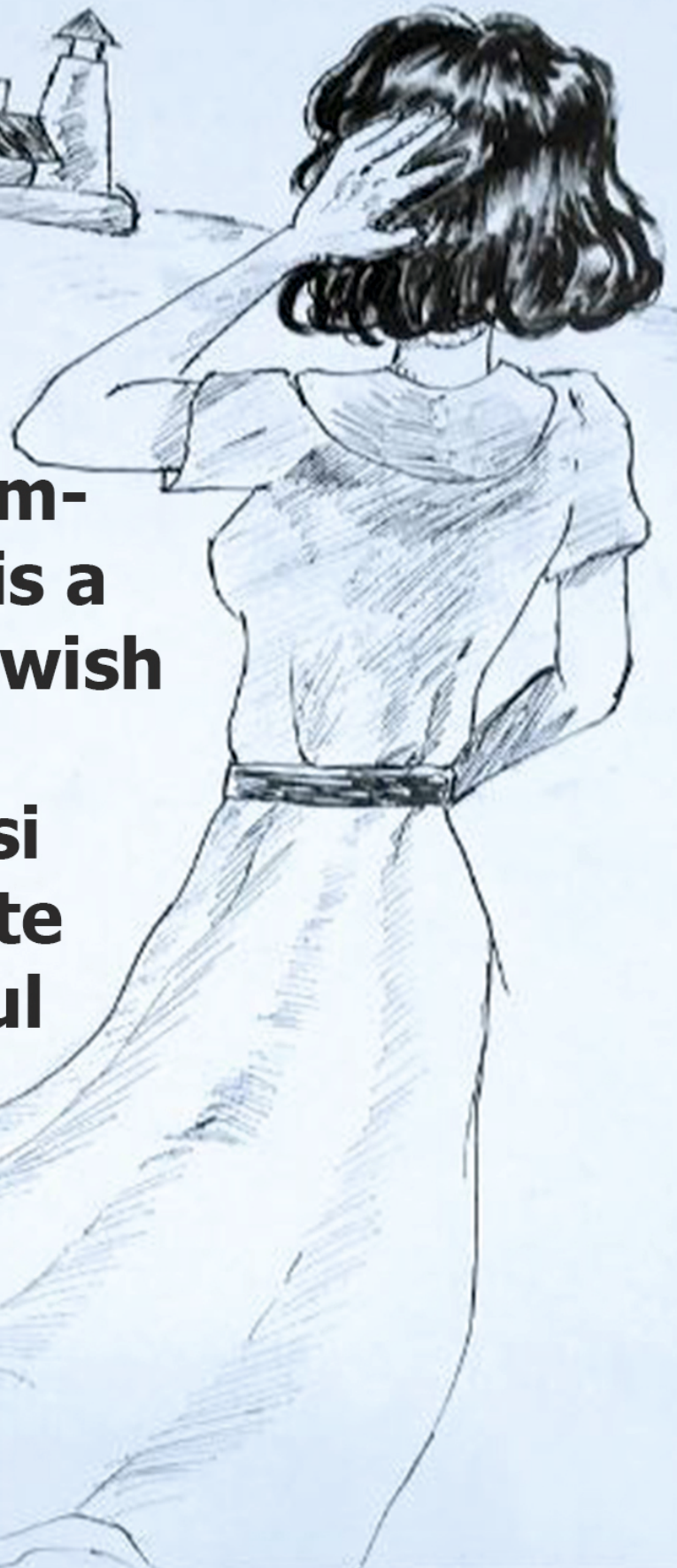
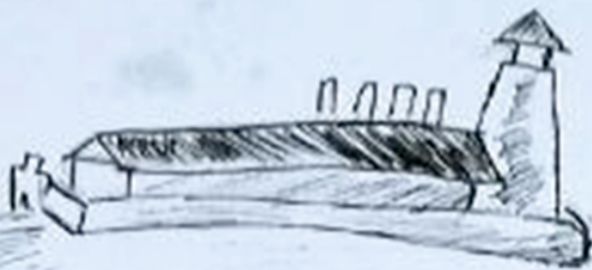


Children of dreams

**Zelma
Meerbaum-
Eisinger is a
young Jewish
girl from
Chernivtsi
who wrote
wonderful
poems...**



day one

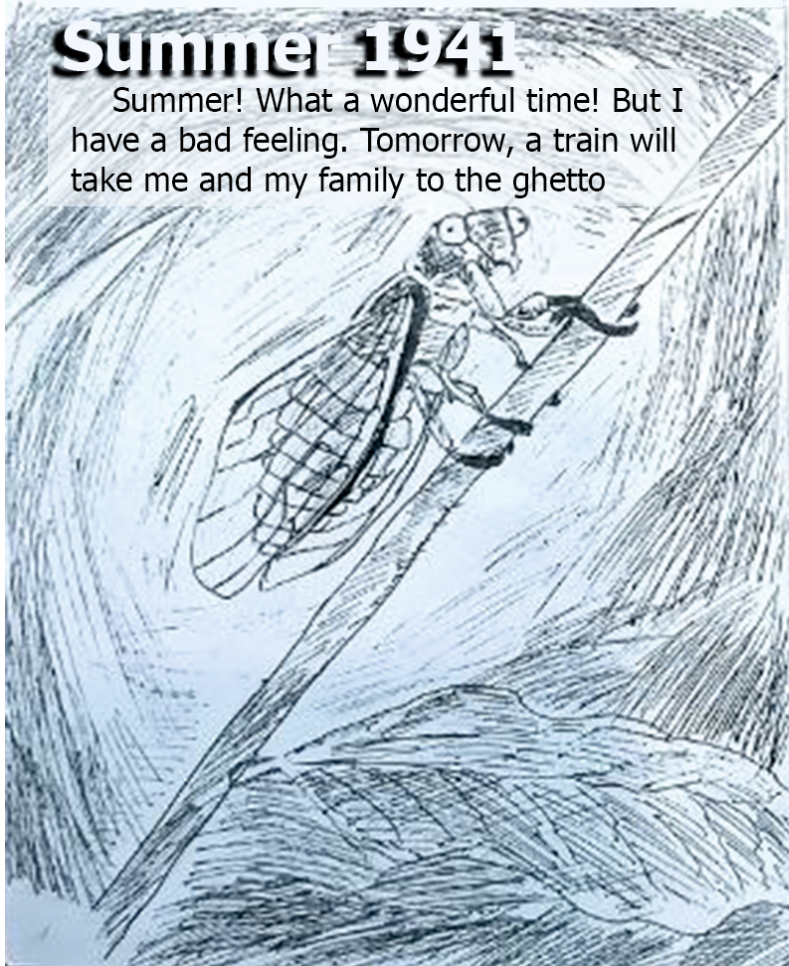


Hello, diary! My name is Meyerbaum-Eisinger Zelma, I am from Chernivtsi. My dream is to become a famous poet, but my most cherished dream is to become a mother. From today I will guide you, dear diary!

To be honest, she's a little scary. There we are talking about some kind of solution to the Jewish question. And about the fact that Poland has already been captured

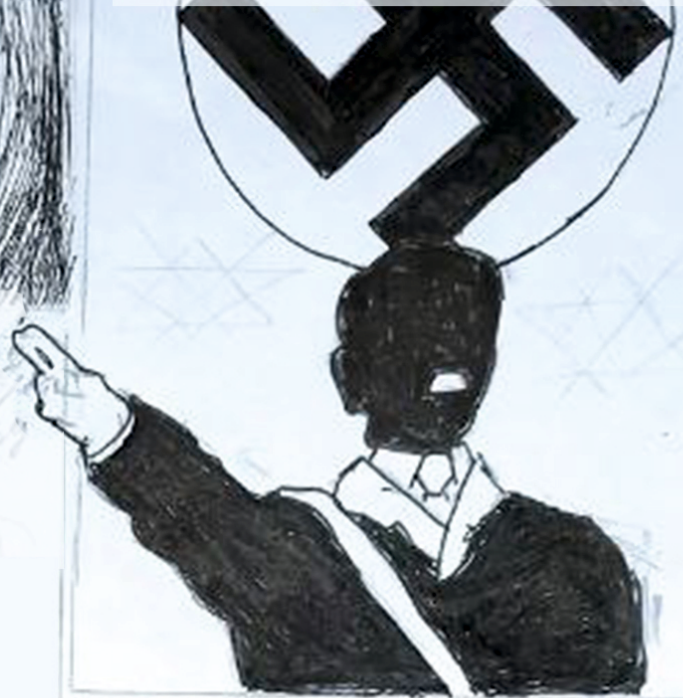
Summer 1941

Summer! What a wonderful time! But I have a bad feeling. Tomorrow, a train will take me and my family to the ghetto



day two

hello diary! Today, the newspaper published an article about the beginning of World War II



I wrote to my cousin Paul Celana to be careful



We've been walking for quite some time...



Then we were taken to Transnistria



Our railway carriage is empty compared to the others on the track

I had more time to tell about myself



This is my best friend
Elsa
Schachter

And this is my boyfriend, he went to Transnistria before me, he said that he would write me letters every day



But she did not receive a single letter

I was mad at him, but...

Now I understand why he didn't curse

Shooohh!





Knock...
Knock...
Knock...

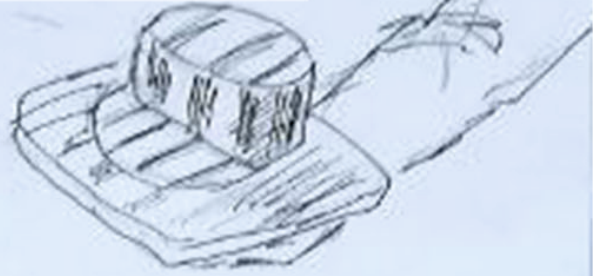
It was a terrible place



Our suitcases
were taken
from us



And they gave dirty,
worn clothes similar to
prison clothes



We were forced to dig
our own graves and do
dirty work



They told me that I
have typhus...



Ich möchte leben.
Schau, das Leben ist so bunt.
Es sind so viele schöne Bälle
drin.
Und viele Lippen warten,
lachen, glühen
und tuen ihre Freude kund.
Sieh nur die Straße, wie sie
steigt:
So breit, so hell, als warte sie
auf mich.
Und ferne, irgendwo, da
schluchzt und geigt...

