

## **Magda Schaloum**

### PIECE 3: Arriving in Auschwitz

Well, after traveling night and days, finally the 21<sup>st</sup> of June - I remember the date because that was the date of my brother's birthday - fifteen years old. So we were so glad that finally we arrived someplace and we can get out of the train and breathe some fresh air. So we got down to - they have us stand right away five - five in a row. And they yelled out 'separate the women and separate the men'. And at that point they took my brother away. And my mother was devastated that they are taking the son away.

And of course by that time my mother was very very weak already. So he sent my mother on his left and me on the right. And I run after my mother again and they pulled me back and they said 'she will go to a shower, I will go to a shower and we will be come out together again.

So I hug my mother and I kissed her and I said Mom I'll see you later. But of course I have never seen my mother again.