

Holocaust Memorial Day

As she approached the barbed wire, the people became loud. There were dozens of silent and motionless children begging for food. Their pale faces made them look like ghosts in the darkness. Rose felt their pain, but she didn't have anything to give them.

Their eyes were full of sorrow: she thought about why they were all wearing the same clothes, with special stars on them. Rose walked around with a sad face.

Cries died down, the silence returned. And then they were all shouting – for help, food and friendship, but Rose ran back to her home.

Their sad and hungry eyes followed her in the dullness.

By Asya, Class 5P

*Inspired by Rose Blanche, written by Ian McEwan
and illustrated by Roberto Innocenti*