

My Dear Young Friends

It was an honor and joy to talk to you last Friday .You were a wonderful audience, attentive and perceptive. I am looking forward to your written questions.

I am writing you today, because I ran out of time before I could tell you something very important .I would like to explain, what motivates me to go to schools talking about my experiences during the Holocaust. It is certainly not for pity. I am the lucky one, I survived. And that's just it. This gives me a heavy responsibility. It's up to me to speak for those, who didn't make it. I have to bear witness to those terrible, unspeakable crimes committed on an entire people, the Jewish people of Europe. All the survivors who are still alive, are in their 80s. Soon we will be an extinct species. Your children will never know a survivor. That's why I like to share my experiences with young people, so that you will tell it to your children.

Hearing the Holocaust deniers saying, that it never happens that it's a myth, a hoax, there were no gas chambers, no mass murders, no 6 million Jews killed. The deniers cannot answer the question, where did they disappear? They deported 2000 Jews from a town and after the war only 50 returned. Where are my parents, grandparents, aunts and uncles and my 7-year-old cousin? I feel tremendous anger, when I hear somebody saying" OK, so they were in camps, somebody got sick and died, There was a war, people died. Please, my friends don't let anybody say that in front of you. It was all true. Horrible, unspeakable horrors, it all happened. Don't let it to be forgotten, don't let it happen again.

Enjoy your precious lives, treasure every moment. Be happy.

Judita Hruza,MD 499 Lakeshore Drive, Hewitt NJ 07421

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Judita Hruza', written in a cursive style.