Dientje Kalisky

>> Kalisky: I have a poem here that is very close to my heart. My youngest daughter, Phillis Kalisky, wrote this, and it was taken out of all the poems, and it was put in a book, "A Drop of Ink." I'd like to read you this poem.

"When will the prejudice be over? Pain in the eyes, tears dropping from the faces, the bright gold star imprinted on the chest, imprinted in the minds, the minds of millions. Everyone felt alone, scared, ashamed. The words *'Joden verboden'* all over town" -- which means that Jews are not allowed there. "People hiding in fear, afraid of being caught, caught by the enemy, the insane, the prejudiced. 'When will the prejudice be over, Mama?' 'Never, my son,' as they stood back against the wall."

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