

ZOFIA CHĄDZYŃSKA

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Class 6a

My wartime experiences

When the war started, I lived with the nuns at Rakowiecka Street in Warsaw. In the first days of the war, German planes dropped many bombs, targeting mostly various institutions, hospitals, and churches. Polish soldiers were stationed around our institution to help the children, of whom there were many, in the event of fire or collapse of the building.

On the first day, when the Germans were bombing Warsaw, a bomb hit our house. It didn't do much harm, as only the blanket that covered the window caught fire. One nun rushed to put it out with her bare hands. Another bomb fell in the courtyard, killing the carpenter and causing the house to collapse.