

## **LUCYNA KOZŁOWSKA**

Lucyna Kozłowska

Class 7

Public Elementary School in Radzyń

### **My wartime experiences**

It was Sunday. It was drizzling since early morning, and the steady patter of rain was annoying. I had nothing to do, so I was reading an absorbing book in my bedroom.

Suddenly a gun went off, and I heard a muffled moan from the backyard. Without much deliberation, I looked out of the window and saw a terrible scene. There were gendarmes all over the yard, and in the dumpster there lay the body of a dead man, and a long streak of blood was seeping from his head and sides. I felt sorry at the sight of this horrible scene, and I looked at this man with compassion; he reminded me of my uncle – a priest who also died at the hands of the Nazis.

This is a depiction of the occupation in Warsaw.