

We need about five or six seconds. I'll let you know.

OK, sweetheart.

OK.

My brother was free from concentration camp few months before me. Our apartment was broke down. Our apartment, they probably was looking for something between the bricks. Then he went to the ghetto. The whole ghetto was burned, but he found that picture of our mother and our father, what we left there. It's just miracle.

That's my mother, she rest in peace, that was cremated in Auschwitz, 42 years old.

That's my father-- who passed away, shall rest in peace-- who passed away in 1936. The picture is not so clear because my brother found in the rubbish, burned ghetto.

Some from relative was having the picture. That's my father when he was 21 years old.

That's my brother, who sent me the picture when he got here. Textile engineering diploma from Monchengladbach. Shall rest in peace, pass away.

This was in a country summertime. This was my mother, who rest in peace, my brother, and myself. I don't know exactly the age, but probably my brother was seven, eight, then I was nine and ten.

Here I am myself in the United States, probably 1985.

That's my sister. She rest in peace when she was a little girl. That's my sister. She rest in peace when she came out from concentration camp.