

--into the transport to Terezin. Your number is N999, and you have to go to this and this place, and you have to bring everything that refers to your life, like papers, and every silver, and gold, and all the-- everything that you have as jewels, and leave them there.

And then you get another notification where you-- and what time you should go to the big mess hall in Prague that keeps a thousand people. You have to have a sleeping bag and, all together, 50 kilo of your possessions. So then they left.

And they asked-- I asked them, why do you come so late? It was maybe 11:30 by that time. They said, because at night we know that everybody is at home.

The Jews had a curfew. They had to be-- by 8 o'clock in the evening, they had to be at home.

[NON-ENGLISH]

[NON-ENGLISH]

[NON-ENGLISH SINGING]

--was a genius, but he was also a very generous giver. Don't forget that he was 10, 15 years old. Everybody idolized him, not only girls. I mean he-- first of all, he had a wonderful face. There was something about him that was awe-inspiring. He was a wonderful pianist, I mean, you know. And he was one who you could go and hear when he practiced, you know?

[NON-ENGLISH SINGING] I

[NON-ENGLISH SINGING]

Listen, I did so many concerts. I was never so busy in my whole life like these three and a half years. I sang almost every day. We sang in courtyards, in attics, in cellars, and of course in-- then later, when we had-- there are many places where we had-- where we could-- where you could appear where there was room for an audience.

Oh, I'm telling you, I walked on the street and two or three women stopped and said, oh, Hedda, you are so wonderful. You gave us so much, much more than food. You keep our spirits alive. Oh, yeah.

And of course, the reason I had-- that I sang so much-- it was marvelous for me. I literally sang there for my life.

That I never will find out.

Your name--