

MSE08

Prompt 4

The morning sun was blazing.
As the Jews lined up for food
As their vision was blurring
The jews had no time to brood

Finally, when everyone got fed
The Jews went to their respective jobs
When at last they all went to bed
They prayed to god that they wouldn't get robbed

During the night, when all Jews were sleeping
The Germans came in to take some men
And once they went around the corner,
They were never seen again

The next morning, the people wondered,
What happened to those Jews?
And then they saw fresh blood stains
But they could never tell whose

Then one day, one specific Jew,
Saw something not even the Germans knew
A hole in the fences
That could be escaped through, even though the possibility of consequences

He waited and waited,
Making sure it was always clear
Then he snuck through one night
The Germans didn't find out that one disappeared

Once he was out of sight,
He got up and figured out his blight
He realized he was in a farm
Surrounded by people who could do him harm

One man came out of the farm
Saw the numbers on his arm
Asked no questions and no need to know why
The farmer hid the jew in the wheat and the rye

Minutes later, the Germans came.
With the guns marked with his name
But the farmer held his ground,
Told the Germans, "There are no jews around!"

The Germans shot the farmer.
Left his body to rot
Then they pillaged the farm
Find the jew, they did not

And then the jew,
His heart cold and brittle
Stopped caring for the Germans,
Not even a little

So he found a gun that the German dropped
Picked it up, got his target locked,
And he got revenge for his farmer friend,
Who got killed for helping him, in the end

And in the end, he is still alive
Hiding in that wheat and rye
So next time you think you can't do anything
Think of the farmer who helped a jew,
just to die, but not in vain,
The farmer knew he had done something