

The Day Hitler Stole my Soul
BY: Olivia I.

Me and my grandmother was laying in the hospital bed about to breathe her final breath she told me, "Tell Me a story Jazzy".

"Okay, let me tell you the story of when Hitler stole my soul".

My heart was beating like a drum in my chest. My peace necklace was jumping up and down like a child jumping on a trampoline.

"Tag, Jazzy, you're it," said my little sis, Ruby.

"Ugggh," I groaned. "When is Sahara gonna be here? My little sister ran into the house and a few moments later called, "SAHARA IS HERE.", Sahara yelled, "The queen is here!" We both fell on the floor with laughter. Suddenly...

"WEEE, WOOO," screamed the sirens. Oh no, I thought. I had butterflies in my stomach. My whole body shook with fear as I remembered what happened the last time. One day me and my family were going out for a picnic by the lake in Lubeck. At that time I didn't know what the sirens meant. The sirens went off in the midst of the picnic. A huge shadow hovered over me like a gigantic bird. Boom! The earth shook. My dad dropped to the ground over where he was fishing. I ran over to him and I shook him, fearfully.

"Daddy, wake up!" My mom started crying and Ruby stood there motionless, eyes wide as saucers.

"Sahara, Ruby and Jazzy get into the house, it's a air raid!!" shouted mom. Her words brought me back to reality, my eyes brimming with tears? Will I have to lose my mom too? I wondered.

"BOOM!" We all heard a loud noise in the distance. Soon after, loud shrill screams rose into the air. We stayed in the shelter for thirty minutes. Shortly after that, we heard a loud truck drive onto our property. Some soldiers jumped out of the truck. Clip, clop, clip, clop went their big shiny black boots. They murmured something to my mom and she started crying.

"Please don't take them to that place, please," cried my mother. Someone was ripping my hand from mom's hand and soon we were bashed into the truck and they pulled away.

I woke up startled, in a big black dark truck. I looked around me with sleepy eyes. When I looked outside from the window, the night was as black as a black cat's fur.

Just then, I saw only me, my sister and Sahara.

"Where are we?" whispered Sahara.

"I don't know," I replied with confusion.

Thirty minutes later, the big black doors opened and my eyes adjusted to the light and some guard put his meaty arm around us and helped us down.

When the guards were leading us to the building I noticed that they all had the swastika symbol on their uniforms.

Oh, No. I'm not a Nazi but I'm not a Jew either. Why am I here?

I just then noticed we were in the building and there was a woman with blond hair and the prettiest blue eyes. She smiled at us and lead us to another woman who looked exactly like her but more iron-faced. She shoved us in to a bathroom and stripped us of our clothing. The iron-faced woman pushed us into a bathtub and scrubbed our hair until we couldn't feel our heads anymore.

After that she put us in some scratchy, clean clothes and put a swastika pin on our uniforms. Next, she cut our hair, my hair that I've been growing since I was born, my long curly red hair. While she was cutting Sahara's hair I could see that there were tears dropping down my dear friend's face like rain drops down a leaf.

When she was done, all that was left on my head was about one hundred curls.

After that horrible hour, she walked me, Ruby and Sahara down the aisle to a room filled with girls. Their posture was perfect and most of them had blond hair and blue eyes while the rest had brown hair but they all had light eyes. When we came in their eyes looked at us like we were prey but I noticed that one of them seemed eager to see us.

Then a teacher motioned to us to come over by where she was. With a big loud voice that made all of us jump she yelled,

" Class there are new students today. I want you to treat them half with kindness and the other half with discipline."

" You, the one with red hair. What is your name?" she asked me.

"Um, Jazzy," I replied.

"Ok, Jazzy go sit between Rose and Bianca" she said with a strict/calm voice. When I went to sit down Rose smiled at me but Bianca looked at me with disgust and stuck out her foot. And I fell on the floor head first with a thump! Then the teacher yelled

" Jazzy look where you are going".

"Sorry madam," I replied. I heaved myself up and looked around to see the once rusty-iron faces of the girls get untrusted with laughter, their faces red with trying to stop the laughter, I could feel my cheeks getting hotter and hotter I gave Bianca the evil eye and she stuck her bright pink tongue out at me, she looked like a fish then. Soon our teacher yelled

"Attenshun, its 13 o'clock recess time"

Every girl

In the room jumped up back straight and cried out "Hail Hitler, heil Hitler" And they marched out of the room. Me, Ruby and Sahara walked out of the room curious like a cat. Then the teacher marched up to us and said I hope that you will follow the others and become a true Nazis girl. And she too walked out of the room screaming, " Heil Hitler, Heil Hitler."

Then I stroked my necklace with care and whispered to my sister and my best friend. " We need to find a way out of here".

"Yeah they replied". And then we pretended to march out like the other girls but we whispered, " Kill Hitler, kill Hitler".

When we were outside, Bianca pretended to be nice to us at first but then when the teacher wasn't watching she kicked me and said in a voice of disgust, "Why did you even come here?"

" I don't know but I was so sad that I came here, when I saw your face," I replied. All the girls laughed with glee and Bianca turned away red in the face with anger because she knew she had been defeated. Then me, Ruby and Sahara ran to the playground with content.

RiNG!! "Attenshun, Everyone time for Math" screamed the teacher. We all marched back to the room. When we were in the room a girl accidentally slouched.

"Come here Isabella," said teacher slyly. Isabella stood up from her seat, our eyes following her like a frog seeing an insect. "Hold out your hand" said teacher. The teacher got out a thick wooden ruler and slapped her hand very hard for two minutes. The slap sounded like gunfire going on endlessly. After it was over me and Sahara looked at each other with disgust. And we both looked at Isabella her eyes brimming with tears. Then we looked at the teacher and she was smiling with cruelty. While Isabella went to her seat with grief and sadness but posture perfect.

"Class, Class, Class you all know the rules, Rule number 1:Always posture perfect 2: Do not speak in class 3: Always be perfect and always speak german there will be a consequence if you don't speak german, And remember three strikes and you're out to the place for people with no meaning and Isabelle this is your strike two , Okay class" teacher said to the class.

" Yes mam" we all said .

"Class, it's time for lunch," the teacher called out an hour later. We all walked down to the cafeteria. Well me, Ruby and Sahara didn't really know where to go so we followed all of the other girls. When we were in the cafeteria me, Ruby and Sahara sat down at the table. Bianca got up from her table and walked to the line I followed her.

"Why are you following me twerp" she asked in a wicked voice. And alarmingly she pushed me out of the line. I skidded on the floor.

"Hey that's my friend dont push her" said Sahara in a shockingly voice. Then Bianca backed down, wow! I'm surprised how brave Sahara was to the bully. When me, Ruby and Sahara sat down Bianca keep on giving us the evil eye I looked sad on the outside but on the inside I was jumping with joy.

When we were getting ready for bed Bianca kicked my foot very hard and I fell down with pain. My foot felt like it was on fire and I started crying like a siren. Then the teacher came downstairs and opened the door roughly and screamed, "What are you girls doing down here? I want you gals into the beds this instant."

"Yes, teacher," we all repeated back in harmony. Then she looked at me and murmured, "We will discuss that in the morning and with that she switched off the bright light that was like the blazing sun and closed the door silently as a mouse.

"Wake up Jazzy," said Sahara as she was shaking me.

"What! I was trying to go to sleep here!" I screamed back.

"Be quiet your gonna wake everybody up. We are going to escape here, ok? I woke Ruby up and she's all ready dressed up right now," Sahara said in an annoyed voice. I could tell that she was tired too, so I didn't annoy her again. We crept out of the room quietly. Our shadows loud. When we were outside the gate, we heard a noise and I screamed with fright.

"Who's there?" A shadow popped out and we saw it was Bianca. Bianca screamed with all her might

"Escapers, Escapers!" We ran away as fast as we could.

Thirty minutes later we were still running but the only difference was that our legs were on fire.

"Okay, let's stop here," I said with no breath. Then we heard sirens. "Oh no, RUN!" I screamed. I saw the bird hover over me and my friends. Oh no it's the bird again I thought to myself.

BOOM! In the distance there was a shocking loud boom.

We ran into this old shed and locked the door, Ruby was crying and Sahara was whimpering, Then a BOOM, so loud that I blacked out.

I woke up Sahara was awake but ruby was still sleeping. Its was still dark and everywhere around us smelled dusty and dirty we unlocked the door and we looked outside everything was destroyed houses stables, Everything. We shook Ruby up and said "Wake up we will be on the road we're gonna try to find a home ok". Ruby nodded sleepy. We dusted off the dust with our hands and walked off like a dark Knight seeking adventure.

Five hours later it was sunlight and our legs hurt so much I was pretty sure they would fall off. They someone came towards us it was a woman who had a swastika symbol on her shoulder when she was very close she said 'Where are you gals going, you seem lost wait are you jews? Said the woman with fear." No ma'am we are just looking for our mom" I lied. "Well go on now girls" said the woman as she motioned for us to go.

When we were in the middle of nowhere we all saw this weird hut it was brown and black. We were so tired that we actually went into the hut. "Sis, this is creepy" she whispered to me.

"Yeah"

"Do you think that there is a person who lives here?"

"No"

"Okay"

Then when we were deep into the hut. We heard the door slam.

"this is scary" She said in a thin,wispy voice.

"yeah" I said we hid behind a cab it and we saw a man with a swastika symbol on his arm."Oh no" I thought to myself. Then Ruby accidentally slipped,Bam went the books on the cabinet they crashed to the floor.The man spun around and came closer and and closer and peered around the cabinet but when he spun around we all hid under a thick black blanket.

"Curses Bloody ghosts" the man whispered. Then the most bad thing happened I was stiff and my foot stuck out the man turned around he saw my foot and grabbed a gun,when i was looking back at Ruby and Sahara they looked at me with horror so I thought that there was a spider on my head and when I tried to turn around to thack it off a hard thing was pointing at me in the head I turned around and there was the gun pointing at my head.

When I woke up, I was in a bed with my sister and Sahara

But here it was different then the old shed it was bright and there were

three giant beds and three huge wardrobes, But then I heard it

"Hitler, Master the girls are still sleeping in the tiny kid bedroom" screamed a unknown voice.

Small this bedroom is not small,Its huge-wait a minute did she just say hitler!,OMG we are in hitler's house I thought to myself. My stomach churned with confusion. Then I fell back into the bed with exhaustion from thinking. And I fell into a deep sleep.

"Wake up,Wake up" Ruby screamed in my ear. I woke up drooping. Sahara was already wide awake with big open eyes as she was looking around the room.

"This is more like me" she said with a bright smile.

"And did I tell you that Sahara is very rich, grandma" .

"No honey, but get on back to the lovely story"

"OK"

And then we all dressed up in the clothes that were in the wardrobe and went downstairs.There we saw a man with brown hair and blue eyes in the kitchen,He looked nice but then he opened his mouth and yelled "GIRLS!,do not be spying on me I can see you" and then he turned his head to our direction and motioned us to come to him.We all walked slowly towards him with fright.When we were very close he grabbed my hair and felt it with delight.Then he yanked on Ruby's hair,Then Sahara. When he was done we all backed away slowly from him with fear.Then he said "Hello Girls, My name is Adolf hitler" he said with suspicious eyes.Sahara and Ruby gasped and I pretended to gasp but as you know I already knew.

"Go get dressed girls,we are going to go to a proper school, Now!" he said in a low voice.

"yes sir" we replied in harmony.Then we marched upstairs,and that was when I felt my peace necklace and all the good old memories flowed back into me. Tears trickling down my cheeks.I remembered that when it was friday we all ate fish and chips and while we were laughing me and my mom cuddled on the couch and spread our secrets to each other.

"Jazzy!,I said to get ready" Hitler yelled,Then I was jolted back into reality.

"Kill hitler,kill hitler," I whispered to Sahara and Ruby.

"Kill hitler,Kill hitler" they whispered back.

"GIRLS!" raged hitler.

"Coming,Papa" Me,Sahara and Ruby all exclaimed falsely.

"Get in to the car," said "Papa".

We all hopped into the car with excitement for school.

A while later,We got to school then "Papa" told the lady who he was registering in the school.She looked up at him,Her hands shaking and her eyes

opened wide and she left the room, about 2 minutes later she came back motioning for me and Sahara in one room and Ruby into another, Ruby looked at me with a weepy face and went into the other room droopy. When we went into our room All eyes were on us, Oh no I thought Not again.

Then The ground shook, In the distant the walls looking like they would crumble very soon. Then the cracking the walls collapsed on some girls they fell with the bricks.

"Sahara go get Ruby," I screamed

"Ok," She screamed back at me. A few minutes later Sahara came back wide eyed and pale.

"Um, Jazzy I don't know but I think that Ruby is dead" she whispered. I stood still my heart pounded in my heart my hand was sweaty. I tried to walk over to Ruby, she was lying on the floor blood mess on her head, I put my hand on her pulse. BUM, BUM, BUM her heart went. A huge weight lifted from my back. I was crying tears of joy, then the ground shook again, I lifted Ruby into my arms and screamed for Sahara while I was running to the exit, She came out of breath still pale. "Is she alive?" she whimpered,

"She's okay," I said while panting. While we were running Somebody opened the door it was "Papa". Oh no I thought. "Are you guys okay let's go home okay", He said like nothing was happening.

"No!" Me and Sahara screamed and we ran off with ruby still fast asleep in our arms.

"Wow what a adventure It was so surprising and sweet, But there nothing as sweet as home , " I said to Sahara as we ran off.

Boom!!!! Then everything was silent not even a person was moving.

There was a ringing in my ear it was as loud as a piercing shriek. I was in a place with thousands of people they were all wounded. I tried to get up but I couldn't my legs they were in casts. I looked to my sides, Sahara was on my right with her leg and arm in cast and Ruby with her finger bleeding and her legs in casts. Then when I was seated upward I saw a woman she had a familiar face it felt like I knew her all my life then I looked closely it was my mom. I screamed for her to come she started running like a bullet to me. She looked very beautiful then, but when she was close she had dark circles under her eyes and her hair was greasy and uncombed. She gave me a huge hug and then she turned around and there was Ruby trying to recognize mom then mom gave Ruby a big hug too. "Let's go home"

"Ok, there's no place like home"

"That was the story, grandma, did you like it?" I said . She nodded slowly and held my hand and then closed her eyes gently, her heartbeat going slower and slower. "BEEP,BEEP,BOOP and then there was silence. My grandma was fast into a deep sleep. Forever in a dream. The nurses rushed in, and touching grandma rapidly trying to save her.

"Stop!" I shouted and walked out of the room with the nurses eyes watching me. But up there I knew that grandma was smiling down at me. Beating up Hitler in heaven.