

Andrew Glass-Survivor Story

From Poland to the US at the age of 7

Journey through the eyes of a 7 year old

A big black taxi was the first step
to our new life
In a new land
An unknown land
Terrifying yet safer than where we fled from
No more gas
Horse drawn carriage
My 7 year old self loved that horse so much

Next a long train ride
In winter
Windows of snowy lands flew by
How much longer?
I asked my dad over and over
The entire country, east to west
He said
Meaningless to me
I just wanted to run and play
Where were all my friends, dad?
Silence
No answer for that question.

A sailing ship over a tumultuous sea
Was the final step
To a land called America
Home of the free
But first Japan and a man named Sugihara
Our savior, my mom called him
Travel visas for Jewish people like me
Just weeks before Japan and our new homeland
Were at war

One more train ride from
California to New York
The caribbean island we were bound for
To dangerous to get to
No where else to go so
New York was home
New lives to be built
I was missing Poland
But I knew I had my family
And my life