

3<sup>rd</sup> Place: Aliza Cytryn  
Bais Yaakov D'Rav Meir (Brooklyn, NY)



“Much has happened since the Nazis invaded Poland. I don’t have all of my friends. Papa’s disappeared. I left my Jewish neighborhood and now all I have left is this doll. We’ve been through everything together. I can still remember holding our suitcases, leaving our old life behind. How I clutched my doll so tight. I hid her under my pillow and promised her I would never leave her side.”