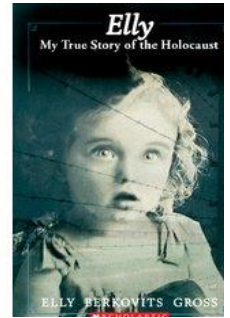


Dark and Cloudy...

Directions: At the end of the Chapter Eight, the author stated, “The sun was shining. Meadows were green. Trees and flowers were blooming, but it was dark, and cloudy for the Jews.” Pretend you were a Jewish child living in Romania during WWII, write a fictitious journal entry about your life (**eight sentences minimum**), your thoughts and how the rest of the world had no idea about the tragedies you and other Jews were experiencing during the war.



Dear Journal,

[illegible]

Sincerely,