



## **Liesel's Story, Chapter 9**

Terry and I went to Israel. He had done his national service before Suez, he was in Egypt and he was very into history. We did all the things, we went to the pyramids and all the tombs, we went to the Tutankhamun exhibitions and that. When we came home he said, "Right, now then, we've done one side of it, we're going to do the other side, we're going to Israel". So the following year we went to Israel and that was a wonderful experience.

I just felt that I'd come home. And it was incredible because wherever we went people picking up litter, sweeping the streets, emptying the dustbins, in the shops, I kept saying to my husband "They're Jewish! He's Jewish! She's Jewish!" it was the most fabulous feeling, I just felt as if I belonged.

We went to Yad Vashem, it was just about the time that we'd found out about the third baby that had been born in Theresienstadt and we went in the children's part and that was heartbreaking. Seeing all those little lights and hearing all the names. One and a half million children. And I just thought, I could have been one of those. And it was a bit, very moving, yes. But Israel was lovely. I enjoyed it very much.