

# HOLOCAUST POEM

## ***WHERE ARE THE CHILDREN?***

The shoes  
All those shoes  
I've never seen so many shoes  
Who were they?  
Where are they?  
Why are they so little?  
Where are the children?  
Who would kill so many little children?  
Who would take such innocents?  
Who were in these shoes?  
Who was Julika? Her name is engraved on her shoes—  
For me to know her  
Where is that little ballerina now?  
Does she cry for her lost dancing shoe?  
I can see the laces and the buckles  
And the bows—  
But  
I can't see the children...  
Where are they?  
Who are they?  
Where are the children?

written by  
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