

**Entry By:** Miles Brensilver  
Bell Middle School – 6<sup>th</sup> Grade

**Artist's Statement:** This is a poem I wrote about human rights and the Holocaust. A message I want this poem to convey is how hatred still exists and how we can all make a difference.

**Still Hiding**

By Miles Brensilver

We hear stories from survivors  
Though now few remain  
From a time when they were children  
They lived through sorrow and great pain

We see the old frail images  
Of suffering people in despair  
We feel them in our hearts  
Although we weren't there

They hid away from their fears  
In ghettos and dark attics  
Not knowing when someone would appear  
Determined to take their happiness

They went to concentration camps  
And quickly felt the pain  
They worked and worked from dusk to dawn  
One wrong move could be their last

Finally, all the madness stopped  
People were freed, confetti cannons popped  
You'd think the world had learned its lesson  
But the horror of discrimination and cruelty continue

Looking at the world today  
Images in color, not in grey  
People hated for their differences  
Forced to hide who they are

People are still hiding  
In every city, state and town  
Feeling scared and worried  
Hatred is all around

Equality remains absent  
We should all be shocked and scared  
Every human should have equal rights  
There should be nobody still hiding