

JÓZEF DETKA

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Class 4a

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My memories of German crimes

A taxi with Germans was driving along the road, and two peasants were walking. The taxi pulled up and the Germans stopped the two peasants, but one of them tried to escape to the fields. The Germans started shooting and they killed him. I was grazing cows and saw it all.

Then the Germans went to find someone to bury the peasant. Next they searched him, found a piece of pork fat and stole it, and then ordered the peasant to be buried in the field at the spot where he was killed. Then they left. So there is a grave of an unknown Pole in our field, a victim of the German criminals, their greed and anger.