Hester Kool: Isolation

Alone. She was all alone,

Are we really alone?
Isolated from the rest of the world

How do we find the determination?
From those who loved her,

To protect the ones we love...

But also from those who wanted to exterminate her

Rebel against the horrors of the world
Like a pig at the hands of slaughter.

To be able to live together
Although courage found her first

To have faith in a better world
Saving her from a fate so many suffered,

Too much unnecessary death, despair
But that feeling still remains

Nagging at our feet
The oncoming doom, her journey coming to an end

What are we supposed to do?
Her family's fate, to which she was none the wiser.

For the families that lost their loved ones,
The only company she had were

Alone
The three, unfamiliar, little children and

Exhausted
A notebook.

My diary
To record the tears she always felt welling behind her eyes,

To inscribe that sadness, to keep it within me

The despair of being isolated slowly consuming her entire being

So much has been lost
Yet she never gave up.

Never give up...
Continuing to fight seemed hopeless

What's the point?
Yet her spirit continued living,

For the future, maybe I can do this
Surviving.

Help others be strong
In that isolated world.

In this heartbroken world.