

We wrote the book LOST DOVE with the hope that all the children in the world could learn and understand the Holocaust in the simplest terms so that younger children won't be disturbed but still educated. Though the events were extremely tragic, we tried our hardest to make it as educational and child-friendly as possible. We chose to use black and white artwork because of the serious tone of the subject matter. The story lacks resolution, but the open ending captures what many Holocaust survivors experienced after liberation. It has taken us many weeks to get to this point, and we are more than overjoyed that we could make something as special as this.

**“EVERYBODY, EVERY
HUMAN BEING HAS THE
OBLIGATION TO
CONTRIBUTE SOMEHOW
TO THIS WORLD ” -
SURVIVOR EDITH
CARTER**

WWII/Holocaust PBL Project Proposal

Team Name:
Lost Dove

Team members:

- **We need to learn from our mistakes and make sure it doesn't happen again. It was a big black mark that is burned into history for us to never forget. This was a very important time in history to never forget cause so many lives were changed from this experience. If they can go through such a hard time then we can remember how they went through it.**

PART I:

Lessons of the Holocaust

PART II:
Our plan to
ensure that
future
generations of
RMS students
remember the
lessons of the
Holocaust

a. PRODUCT DESCRIPTION

We created a story for children to help them learn and understand what the Holocaust was and how to prevent this from happening in the future so that the kids of the future can help make the world a better place.

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b.BUDGET

1. Paper
 2. Markers
 3. Writing utensils
- About \$6

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c. SYMBOLISM

We entitled our book LOST DOVE because doves symbolize love, peace, and freedom.

We made this book in dull colors to represent how lifeless it was back then for people. There was not very much light for the Jews.

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d. ENDURANCE

We will create a digital version of our book to post online. We would ask Mr. Smith, our media specialist, if we can add this book to the school library collection so teachers at RMS can use it in future lessons about the Holocaust.

WORKS CITED

Reference #1 by Gratz, Alan. *Refugee*. Scholastic, 2017.

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Reference #2 by
United States Holocaust Memorial Museum. www.ushmm.org

Reference #3 by
Gottesfeld, Jeff. Peter McCarty, Ill. *The Tree in the Courtyard*. Alfred A. Knopf, 2016.

Reference #4 by
Hesse, Karen. Wendy Watson, Ill. *The Cats in Krasinski Square*. Scholastic, 2004.

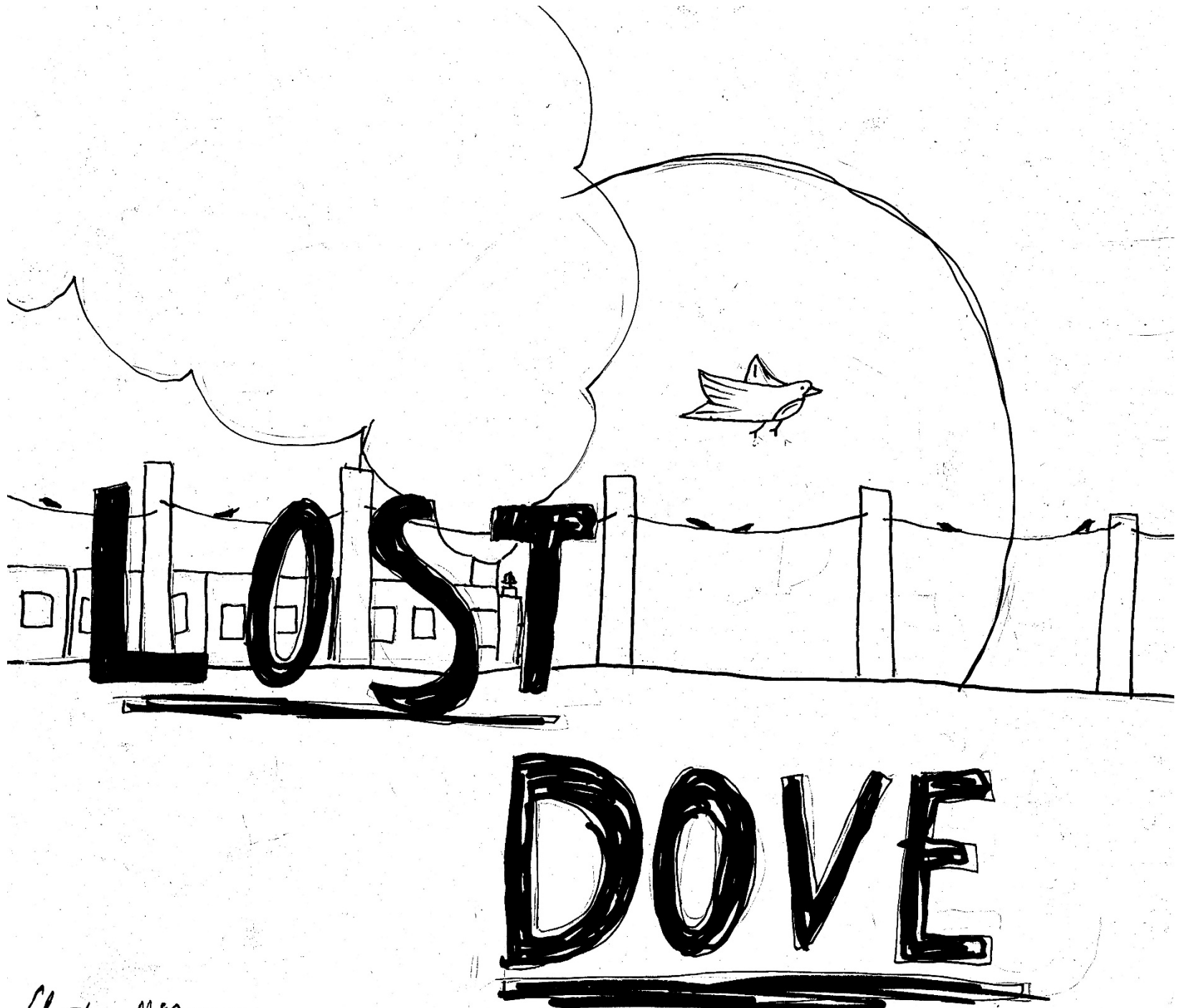
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We did pretty well as a team we talked about what the plan was to make this book and helped make sure that everything was perfect for this book. We spent a lot of time making the book digital and making the page fit the papers in the PowerPoint for this book. After looking at some more history about the Holocaust, we realize we need to change more about the book to make it more accurate.

PBL Process Reflections

LOST DOVE – project by

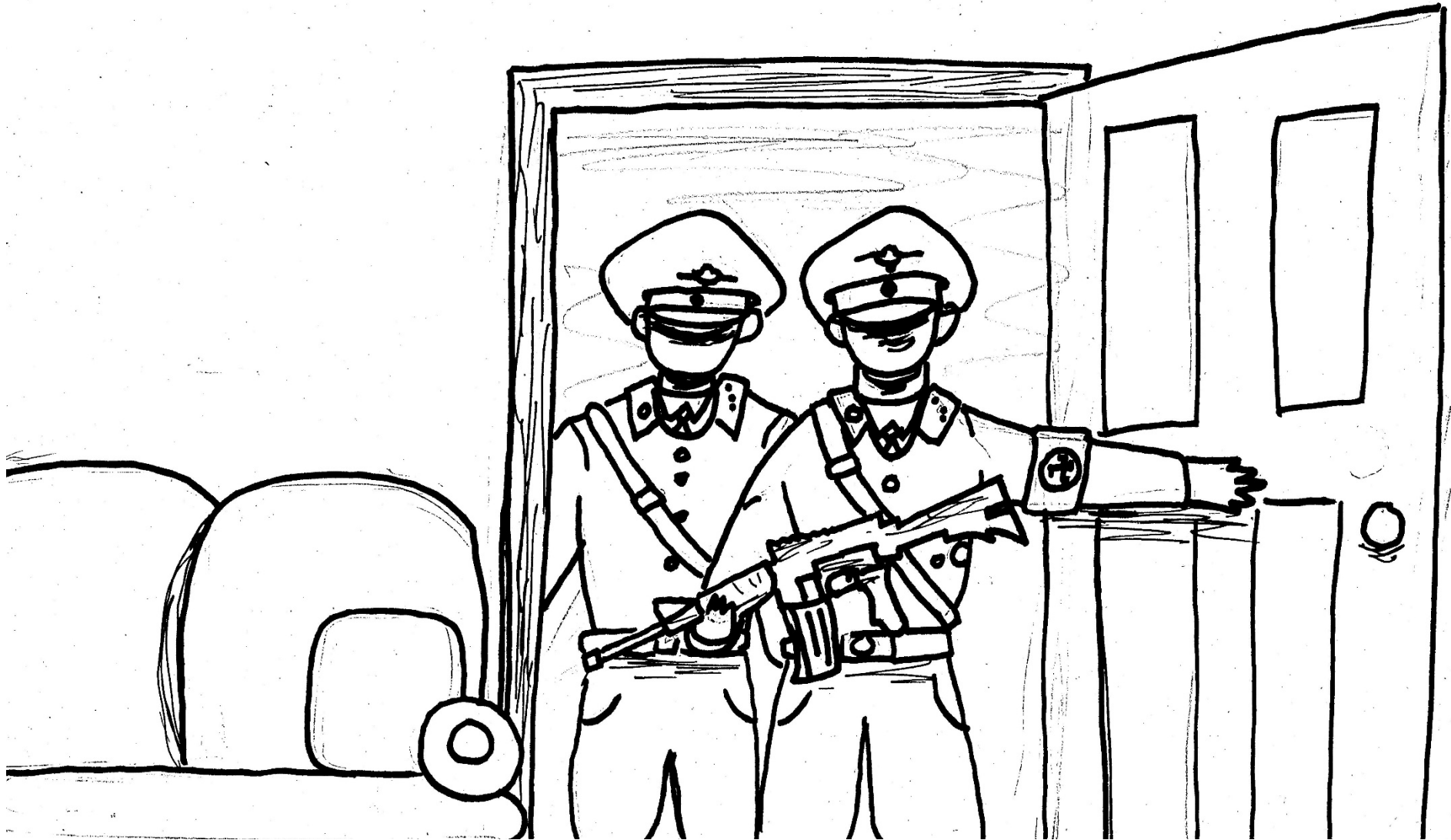
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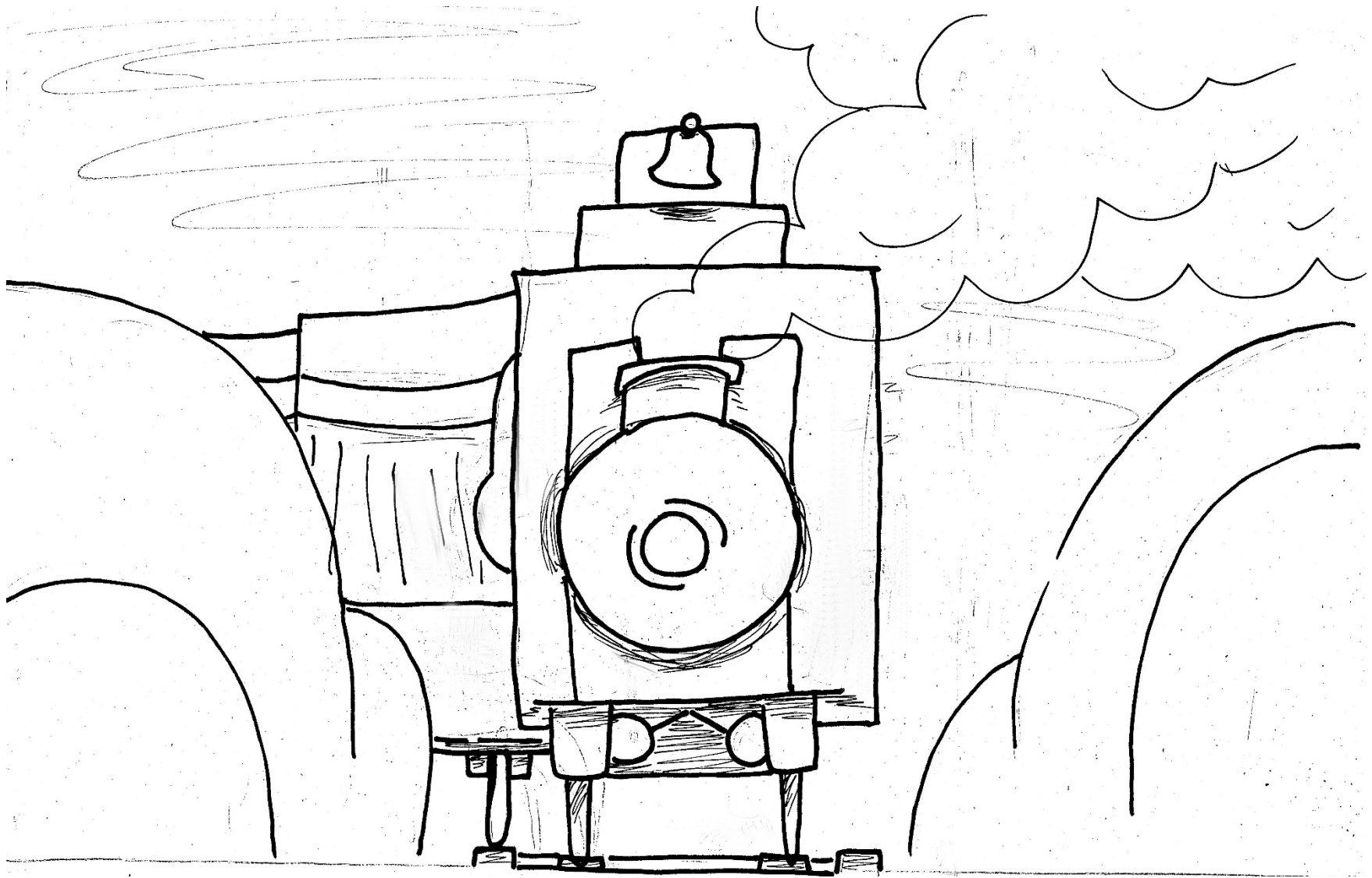
Christian M. Gennep



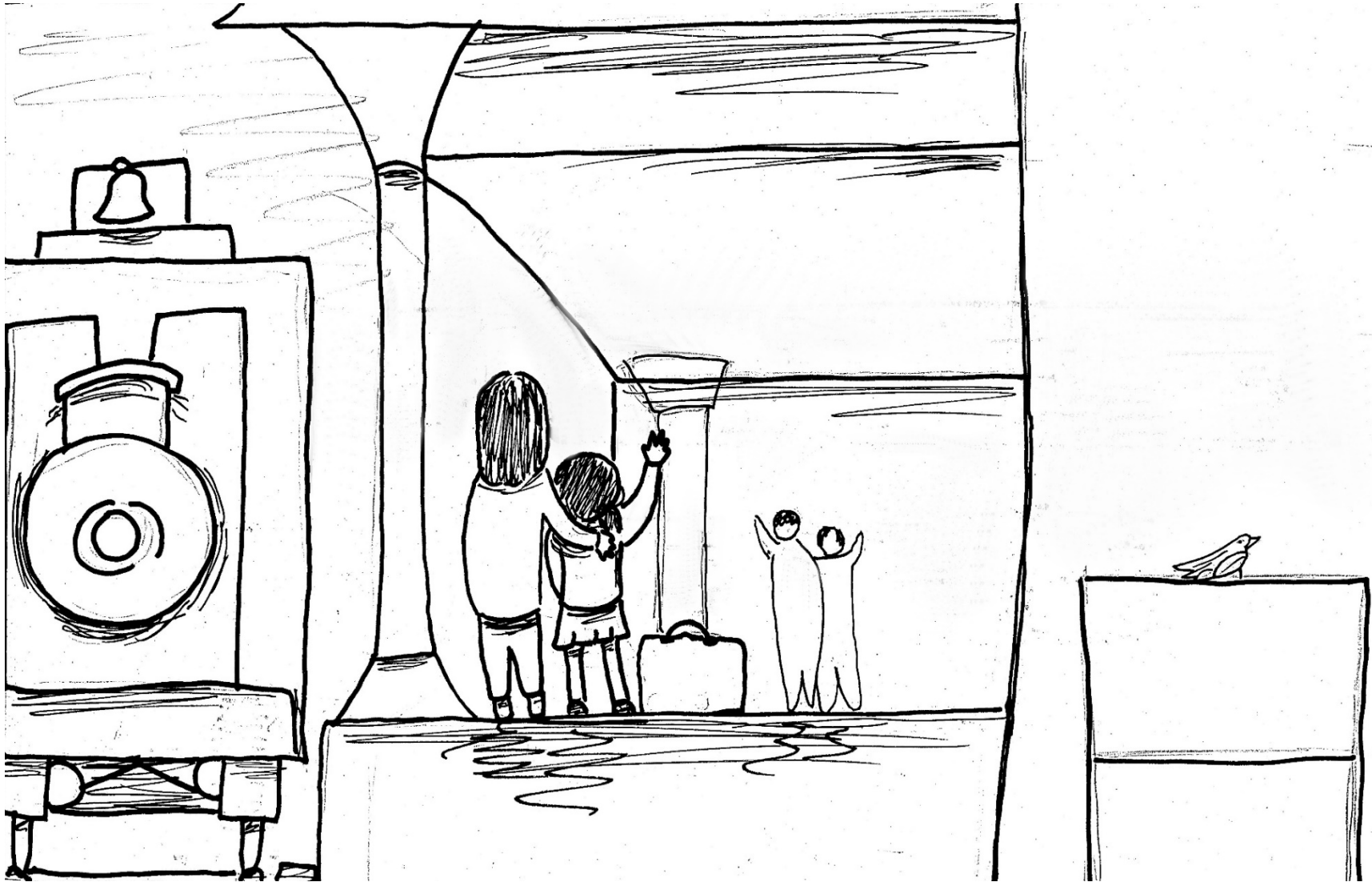
I looked outside, and I could see all the Nazi flags fluttering around. They were just put up because Hitler had just been elected Chancellor of Germany. I was enjoying my time looking through the window when...



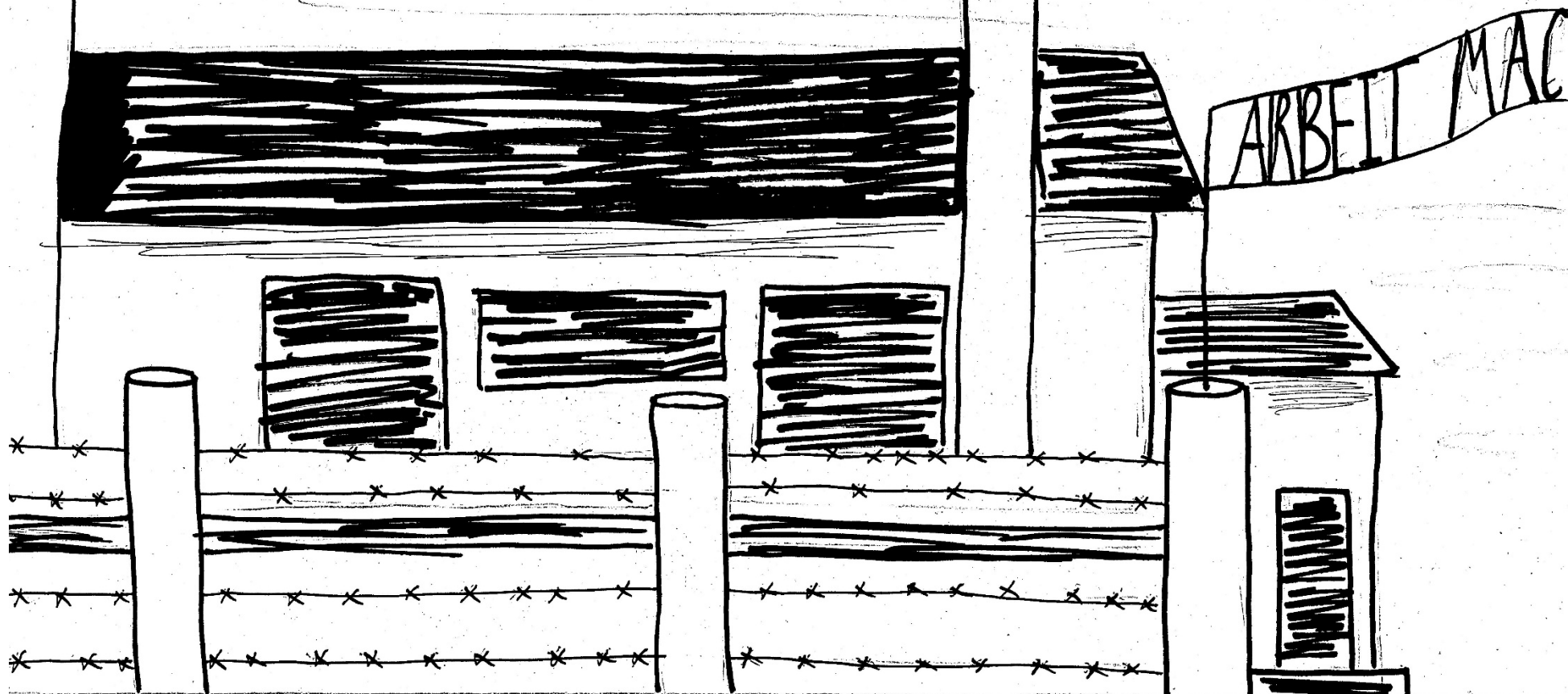
...the Nazis burst through the door of our house. My family and I were terrified. We backed up into the corner of the room to protect ourselves as they looked through our things. They then told us to pack our belongings.



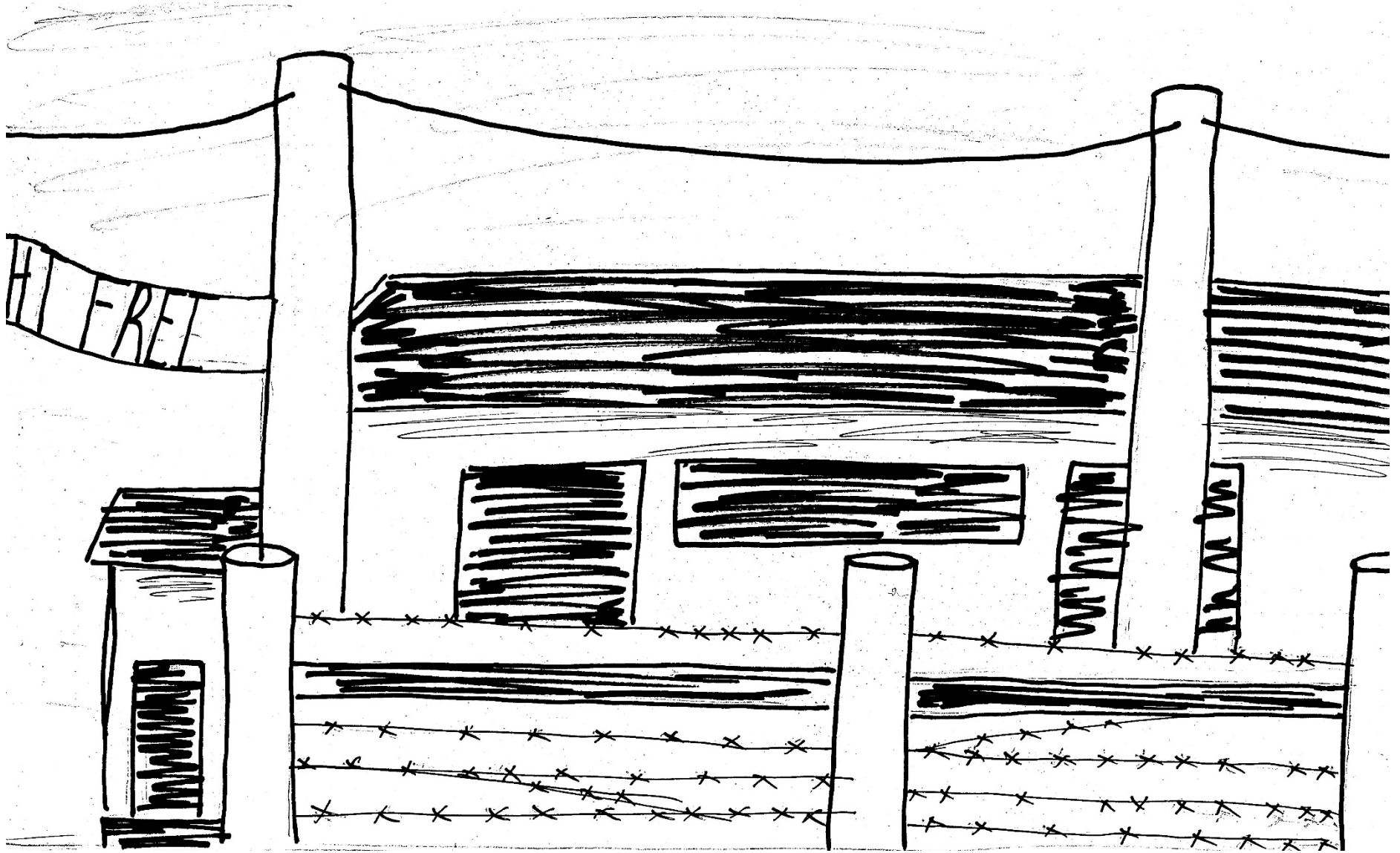
I didn't get to pack much, just one suitcase full of my clothes. Then we had to get on a train. I had no idea where we were going at the time, and I don't think my mother did either. My father and grandfather had to sit in another car while I sat with my mom. I started to drift to sleep on the long train ride.



But then I was being shaken awake by my mother telling me to hurry to the platform to say goodbye to my father and grandfather. I started to cry wondering where they were going.

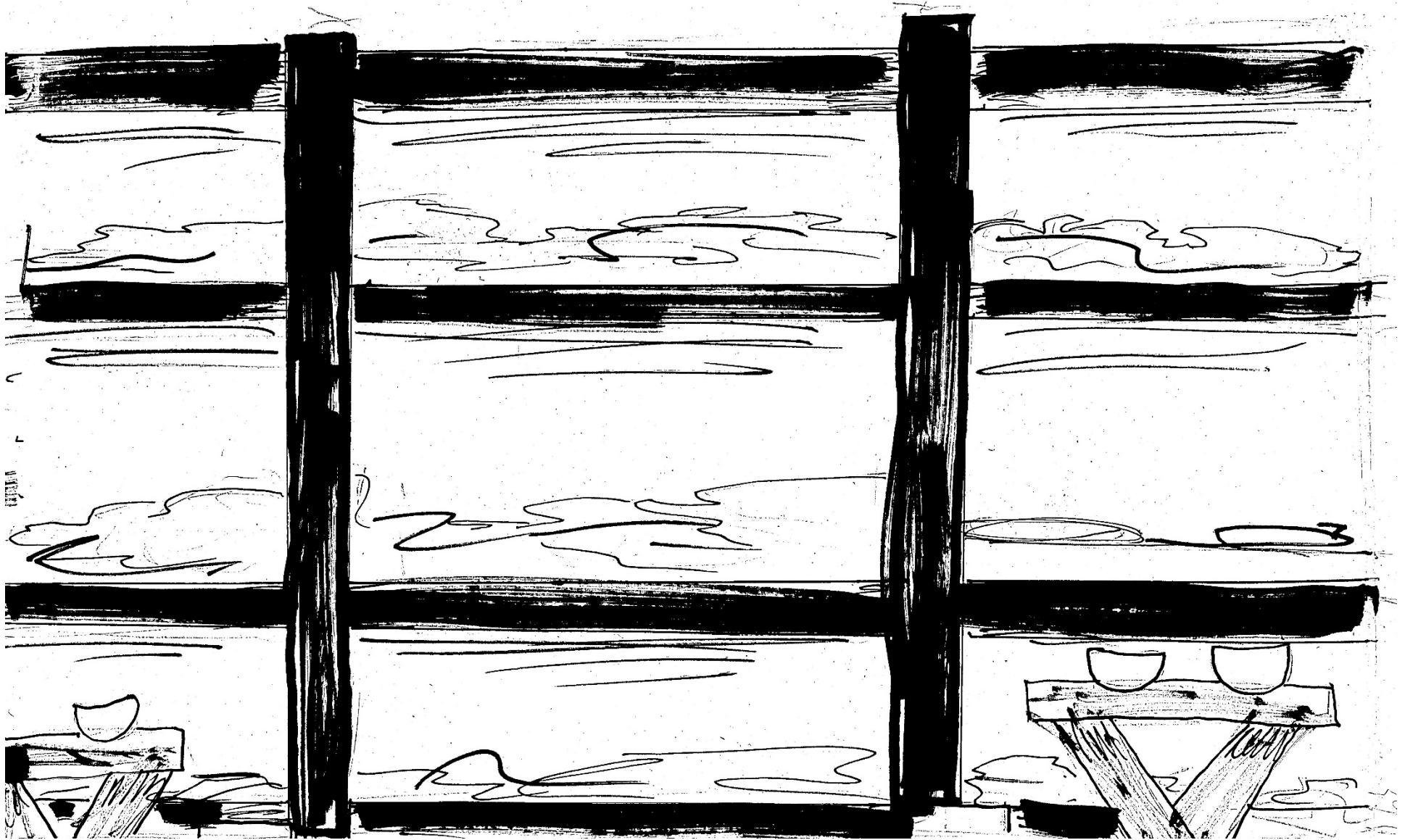


Questions started to flood my head. "Will I see them again? Will they take my mother? Where are we going? Will I end up alone?" I wished my brain had an off switch for me to relax.

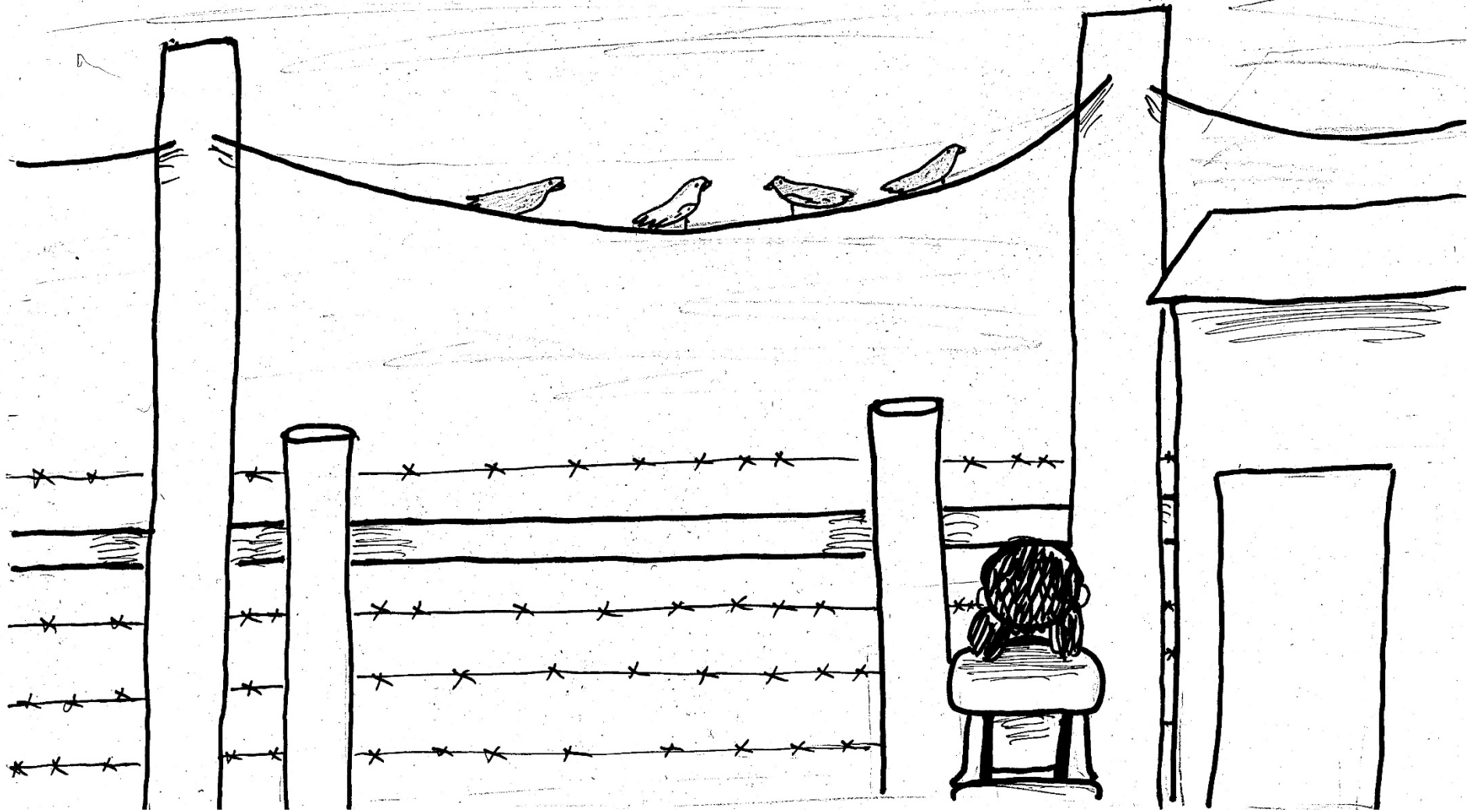


We were on another train. This ride was shorter though we got off to what looked like a desert. There was barbed wire outside the whole area, and the buildings looked strange to me.

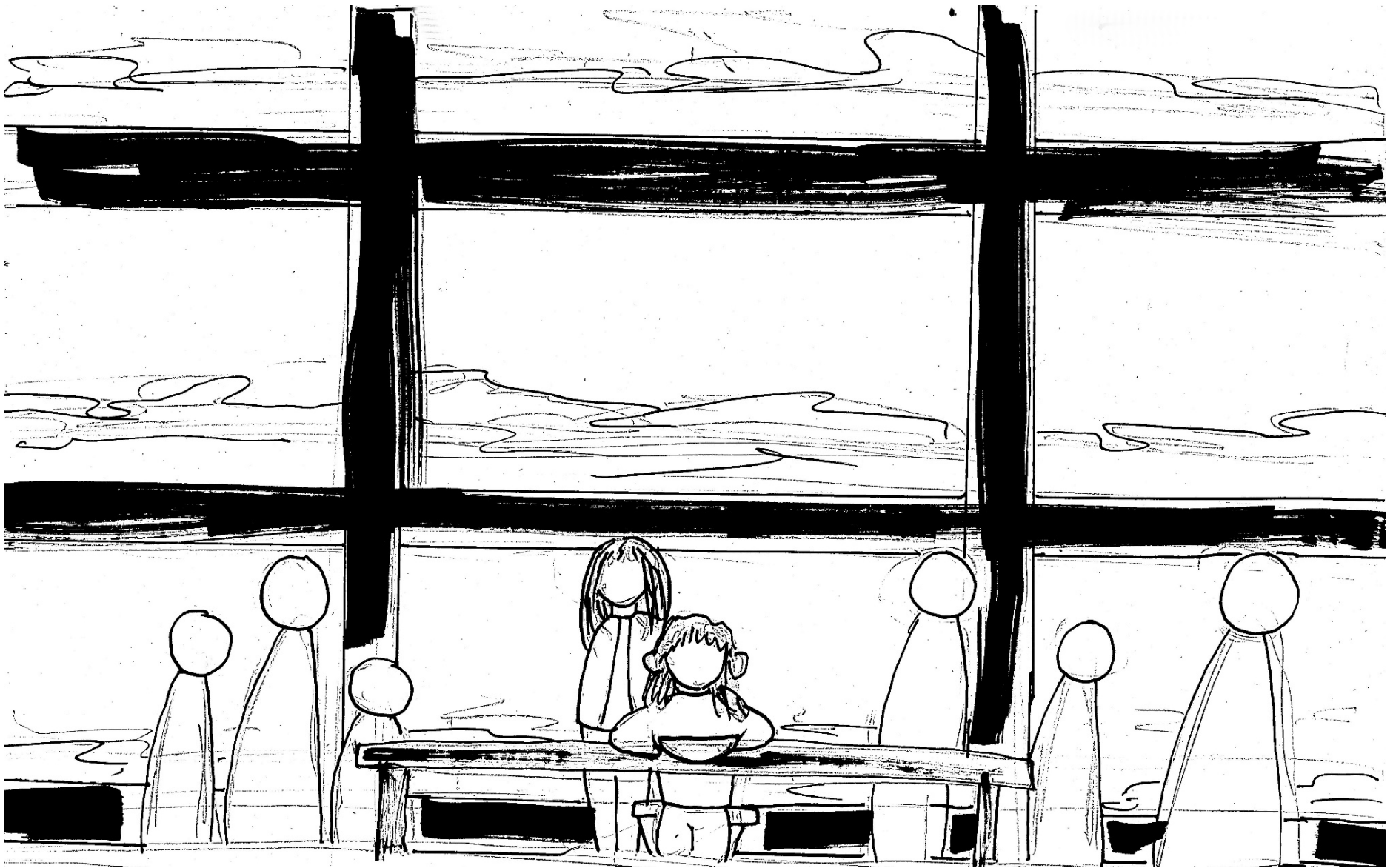
***Arbeit Macht Frei = "Work Makes One Free"**



We brought our things into these square-like beds to keep multiple people. There were tables and some people there too. I was looking around my surroundings, and I brought a chair to look outside.



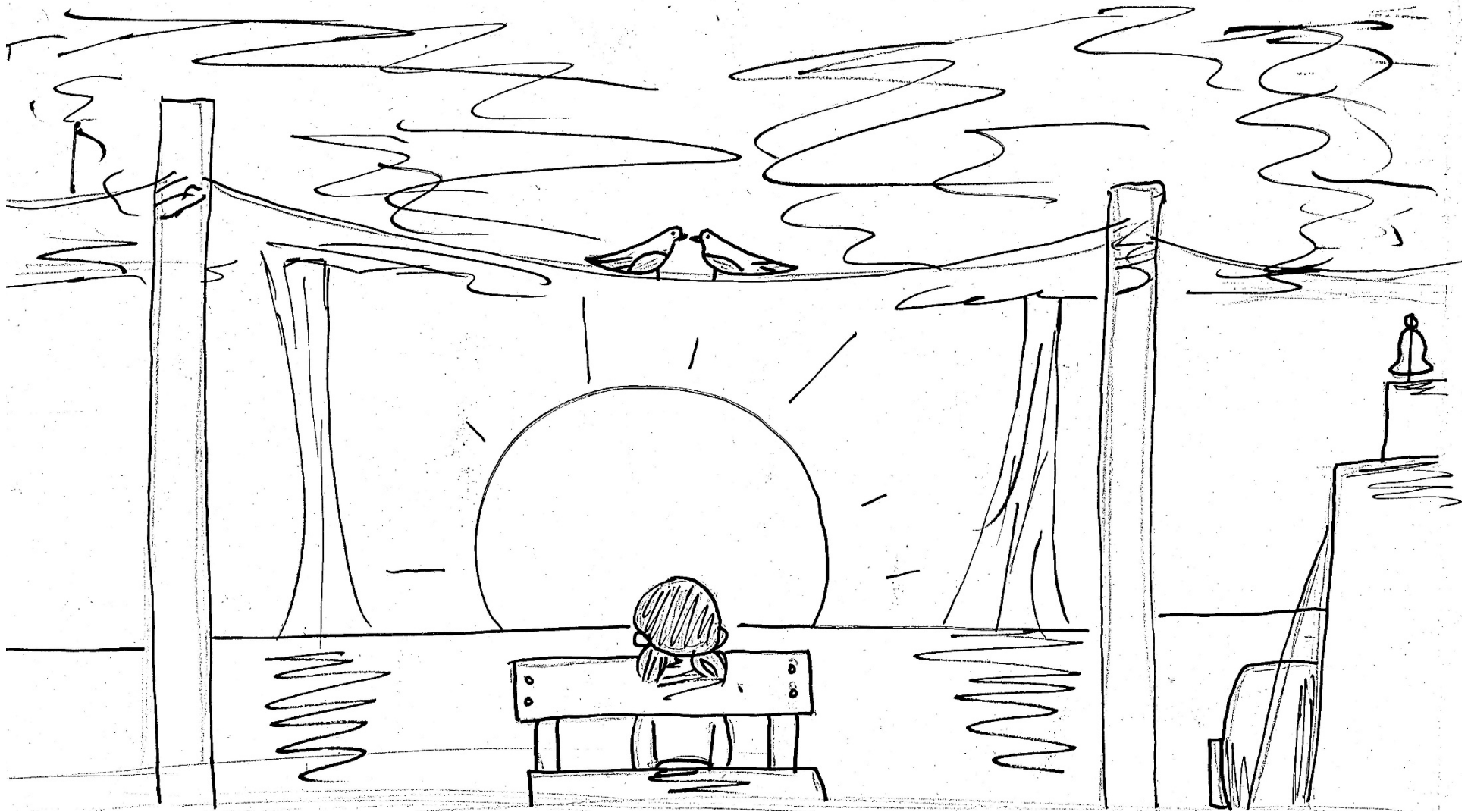
While I was sitting there, I saw lots of birds outside. I then noticed one of the birds. There was a white one in the flock of dark-colored birds. I wondered what it would be like to be a bird to fly around, leave this place, and look for my father and grandfather.



It had been a month, and it was my birthday. I was turning eleven. We moved the tables to the center of the room, and there were crackers in a bowl for me. I was so happy that everyone gave me the best birthday possible in this camp.



I looked outside one day and saw American soldiers. I had never seen them before! They were letting people out. We were allowed to leave! My mother and I packed the few things we had and made our way to the train station. I hoped my father and grandfather would be there too.



My father and grandfather were not there, but I waited every day at the train station waiting for their return. I came there every day searching for them, asking people if they had seen them. At the end of every day, I would sit on the same bench looking at the doves, wondering if I would be reunited with my family.