

*Buchenwald Concentration Camp*

*June 12, 1944*

*Dear Anka!*

*Please forgive me for the long silence. Sorry that I could not write as I am here in the camp since October 1, 1943. Besides, one is only allowed to write one letter per month. Tomorrow I return to the prison in Lublin. Tell me dear Anka, how are you? Write to my old address in Miedzyrzec. My wife will bring me the letter. You must have thought that I am dead already. Such a long time—a whole year without a word. Must have been something wrong. Unfortunately, it was so. I was brought here so unexpectedly that I had no chance to notify you. We are again a year older. Are you still pleased with your work? I am sorry that I could not write, but I still believe and hope that we will remain good friends. My health is good. We are not far from one another, yet very far away.*

*It will be best to wait for my next letter before you respond. I only wanted to inform you that I am alive, and did not forget the brave and courageous blond Anka.*

*I close with regards,*

*Jurek*

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