# Załącznik nr 3

## Próbka tekstu do tłumaczenia

The Russian military also brought wagonloads of injured soldiers to town. My mother remembered hearing some of the wounded soldiers beg the Cossacks, "Dobeyte menya," which means "Please finish me off. Put me out of my misery." When my mother told me this, she always had tears in her eyes. My mother stopped working in my grandmother's store when she got married. After that she worked with my father in his candy store. After a time, he gave up the candy store and opened a leather store that supplied the shoemaking trades. He was away a lot, so she ran the business.

Whenever I visited father's leather store, I would go across the street to Fayge Hendl's stand. She sold over‑ripe fruit and “crippled” candy. Fayge Hendl sat there on the street five days a week, winter and summer, in rain or shine, snow or sleet, for as long as I can remember. On cold winter days, she kept a cast iron firepot between her legs to keep herself warm. She would fill it with sand almost to the top, then light a piece of newspaper and put a few pieces of charcoal on top. She kept the fire pot going all day long. When the Austrian army passed through Apt after the Cossacks left town, Fayge Hendl was sitting there as usual selling her goods. The soldiers called out to her in German, "Cigaretten, Cigaretten?" She did not understand them. She answered in Yiddish, "s’i’ geritn, s’i’ gefurn," which means "They were riding (on horses). They were riding (in carriages)." They said cigaretten. She heard s’i’ geritn.

My father used to run errands and leave me to mind the store for a few minutes. When he returned, he would reward me with a penny. I would rush over to Fayge Hendl and spend the money right away. I never let it burn a hole in my pocket. I would buy her candy. There was a candy maker in town, the son of Layzer kozdatsh. Kozdatsh was a nickname.