The Butterflies of Hope and Remembrance Project is an initiative to commemorate the end of WWII and the liberation of the Nazi concentration camps.



Butterflies of HCPE & Remembrance

THE BUTTERFLY

The last, the very last, So richly, brightly, dazzlingly yellow. Perhaps if the sun's tears would sing against a white stone...

Such, such a yellow
Is carried lightly 'way up high.
It went away I'm sure because it wished to kiss the world goodbye.

For seven weeks I've lived in here,
Penned up inside this ghetto
But I have found my people here.
The dandelions call to me
And the white chestnut candles in the court.
Only I never saw another butterfly.

That butterfly was the last one. Butterflies don't live in here, In the ghetto.

Pavel Friedmann
 June 4, 1942
 Theresienstadt concentration camp