Reading One:

June 5, 1967

......He told Mother he had heard that Israeli warplanes had been targeting Palestinian homes and the safest thing would be to turn off all the lights, leave our house immediately, and sit in the water trench in the garden while we decided what to do. He also wanted to listen to the radio to find out which specific areas were being attacked, but the only radio we owned was a set the size of an oven..to big to carry into the trench... (pp. 20-21)

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Reading Two

We quickly realized the footsteps were those of a stream of people from neighboring villages fleeing their homes.....Father asked what they knew. A man’s voice answered, “After the planes attack, they will be combing the area house by house. Word is they will butcher every living thing they find.”

(p. 22)

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Reading Three

The noise of planes filled the darkness everywhere. One plane seemed to be right above us, seeding the ground around us with bullets and bombs, and as it trailed off into the distance, it set nearby patches of the darkness afire. It was
impossible to tell which side of the sky would be the next to blaze.

(p. 23)