

# Journeys to Hell by András Mezei

translated from the Hungarian & edited by Thomas Ország-Land (June 2016)



Hungarian Jews in Auschwitz

1.

## DEPORTATION

The people they've lived with in the village  
are being herded in front of closed portals,  
still and silent each. The fences  
would conceal all sight, all feelings,  
except for the tea-rose, the violet and weed  
leaping through to reach out towards them.

2.

## HASTE

After the Jews had been taken  
the gendarmes combed through all of Derecske

and found granny Krammer in hiding,  
she was ninety-three years of age,  
and also Eve Németi's little brother,  
just three years old and a day or two.  
They were dispatched in earnest haste  
to the rest of the transport still in Nagyvárád  
to catch up with the deportation,  
so that even those two should not be missing  
from the round six million.

### 3.

#### **CATTLE-TRUCKS**

It no longer matters which wagon it was,  
whose lips held fast against that crack  
between the planks of the cattle-truck,  
who sucked clean air through that tiny space,  
which district filled whose lungs with the fragrance  
of rainsoaked hay, of snow on the meadows –  
it no longer matters who found that teat  
in that crowded box-car amidst the putrid

steam of urine and stench of excrement,  
who found it crawling among sore feet,  
that nipple bursting through the crack  
to feed on oxygen-enriched air,  
who feasted like a babe on the breast,  
which prisoner's life was thus extended,  
whether it was a Jew or a Serbian  
whether a Russian or a Hungarian  
whose heart at last could beat more calmly,  
who thus gained time whilst surrounded by death –  
  
and whose eyes have locked on to that unearthly crack  
ever since then, in this blinded wagon  
which is our world, that crack, that crack  
admitting a light beyond our reality,  
a light through which the whole train of cattle-trucks  
passes forever with all those captives –  
a light that burns like a beam from hell.

**4.**

**STATISTICS**

No cry of anguish, no manner of wailing

is more heartrending than the sheer numbers:

147 trains

for the transportation in 51 days

of 434,000

provincial Jews by 200 SS troops

aided by 5,000 Hungarian

gendarmes and hundreds of volunteers –

they were detained at first in the ghettos,

they were then taken into the brick-works

already stripped of their family savings,

then caged in cattle-trucks, 80 in each, and

conveyed without water and food to Mengele

from the first day of the occupation –

processed by people obeying orders

who never outdid the German commands

but willingly obliged the commanders –

Nearly half a million provincial Jews:

nearly 10% of them stayed alive.

5.

**FLAMES**

The ones who gave up their personal cyanide tablets  
to spare a child from agony in the gas –  
themselves have kindled the burning bush,

the ones who approached the end with dignity  
herded to cruel death but not like cattle –  
themselves have kindled the burning bush,

the ones who were able to dig their graves and toss  
hell behind themselves with each clump of earth –  
themselves have kindled the burning bush.



András Mezei in Israel

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**ANDRÁS MEZEI** (1930-2008): a child survivor of the Hungarian Holocaust who emigrated to Israel after the war but returned to Budapest to become a prominent poet, novelist and essayist. He is heavily ignored by his country's present literary establishment, but his Holocaust poetry in English translation is widely published and increasingly being taught in the West – see *Christmas in Auschwitz* (Smokestack/England, 2010).

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