

## Lesson

# ***Lisa of Willesden Lane* – “And remember that I love you”**

## Student Handout 1

### *Lisa of Willesden Lane* Excerpt (p. 17 - 19)

The Westbahnhof train station was crowded with hundreds of desperate families pushing toward the waiting train. Nazi soldiers in long brown coats stood by the door of each train car. They shouted into bullhorns as they inspected suitcases and papers.

Abraham stopped to hand Lisa her small suitcase. It was time to say goodbye. But Lisa could only clutch the handle and stand frozen.

He put his arm around Rosie, easing her toward Lisa. The two sisters hugged.

“Take the window seat so we can see you,” Rosie shouted about the noise. “We’ll all be together again soon. Be brave for us.

Next, Lisa kissed Sonia. She reached into her pocket and slipped Professor Isseles’s tiny gold charm around Sonia’s neck. “keep this for me until I see you again.”

Abraham hugged Lisa so tightly she could hardly breathe. He was crying, something she had never seen him do before.

Malka guided her through the crowd toward the platform. Some of the children lined up were Lisa’s age, some older, some younger, carrying toys and dolls. Teary-eyed parents buttoned their children’s coats, brushed back their hair, and laced up untied shoes.

When it was Lisa’s turn to board the train, Malka held her close.

“You must hold on to your music,” her mother said. “Please promise me that.

Lisa sobbed, “How can I do that without you?”

She dropped her little suitcase and hugged her mother tightly.

“You can and you will. Remember what I’ve taught you. Your music will help you through – let it be your best friend, Liseleh. And remember that I love you.”

At the guard’s command, Lisa headed for the steep metal stairs. She felt Malka slip a little envelope into her hand. Before she knew it, she was carried along onto the train car.

Lisa quickly got to a window seat and waved. The train began to move, and then everything disappeared into steam and smoke.

Cohen, L., & Golabek, M. (2021). *Lisa of Willesden Lane*. (p. 17-19) NY, New York: Little Brown and Company.