

MY LIFE A KIND OF PRISON OR MY LIFE BEHIND INVISIBLE BARS

An anthology in English, not my mother tongue, from all of the poems and some of the prose which I have written in Dutch. Telling the story of my life in a rather unusual and comprehensive way. I started writing when I was twenty-one. *Although... this may not be entirely true. When I was nine years old, I wrote a story about "a puck and an ant."* The book included some of my own drawings as well. Some of my poems from that time can be found in this book. When I was sixty, my first book was being published. Within nine years, more than twenty books followed. While I was writing this book, chapters of new prose wrote themselves. You can call it an exclusive style of writing an autobiography. My life in psychiatry because of what happened in WW II. While you're reading this, you might think it's confusing. I hope when you've read the entire book, you do understand the chaos. This book will be an **INCONVENIENT TRUTH** to a lot of people. Very rarely I have to search for something, I am an encyclopedia myself. My life in a nutshell. I hope in spite of the sad story, you can laugh now and then.

*written with All my might mc*

January 2020 a new edition

**75** years ago WWII came to an end.

## INTRODUCTION

WINK is a deeply moving book of poetry and prose which reflects on the life, trials and tribulations of its author. Manja Croiset grew up under the shadows of World War II as the daughter of Holocaust survivors. The collection of poems is an unique kind of biography. It would be impossible to write her entire life in one book. Now physically disabled, mostly because of medical errors, her health would not allow it. Moreover there is simply so much, one book could not contain her complete story. This book, therefore, only holds a small preview of what Manja Croiset went through, and what she was able to achieve despite of everything. Nevertheless, the author is perfectly able to paint a grueling picture of her past and current life. Manja Croiset was able to write twenty books. This book gives the reader a small impression of her life. The Echo from the past.

One of the books she wrote:

### “THE NEVER ENDING SHOAH”

Tells about some of the author’s family history, as well as facts about WW II, the resistance and worldwide discrimination in the past and present.

“with a lot of compassion for her parents and eldest sister”

Gerrit Shaun Morren

### “MEDICAL ERRORS”

“in spite of everything the lovely little girl who loved life so much and ballet is still there.”

Simon Hammelburg

*I don't agree, not long ago I have and am lost. MC*

Open minded and very lonely, one member of the Dutch family has compassion for her, loves her and pays attention to her. Manja Croiset recently came to the realization that she was never allowed the time to properly mourn over her ruined life. As a result of physical deterioration and the many detrimental mistakes made by healthcare professionals, there is still no room to mourn. Right now she is preoccupied with the concern of being understaffed and her worries about how to manage to stay at home.

THE BOOK IS UNFINISHED;

it seems to be a never ending story

a mission impossible because of the physical condition of Miss Croiset. Reading this book you will get a glimpse of the tormented life of the author with an almost bitter end. Not a happy end. Croiset said over and over again: “I don’t want to become bitter, I don’t want to look back in anger.” Perhaps that is the reason she never mourned. The opposite of what she wanted is becoming a reality. She writes about her mother, who never mourned, she denied. The author, aware of her ruined life seems to do the very same. Maybe too many punishments to dare to do so. Without knowing that there will be someone to comfort her grieving might be impossible. Maybe not. The name of her tenth book:

“living on my isle of fear and loneliness”

Life is not good, but life has its good moments. Odo Croiset  
Into each life some rain must fall, but too much is falling in mine. Allan Roberts  
Never seen the bright side of life... Variant of the song Monty Python  
And I love you dearly more dearly than a spoken word can tell...  
strophe from a song by Simon and Garfunkel

Remember who you are and what you represent... a strophe I 've heard on television

You'll survive everything except your own death. Manja Croiset  
The biggest risk you can take is not to take a risk at all. Manja Croiset  
I want to Live there where Love resides. Manja Croiset

All I need is love and understanding Roger Clover - Love is all you need.  
Love me tender, love me sweet, all my dreams fulfilled, for my darling, I love you  
and I always will. 1861. Aura Lee Civil War Performers Frank Sinatra Elvis Presley

If you don't believe in if anymore strophe from a song. Roger Whittaker

I never didn't, still going on fighting. I never believed I should have had a better life;  
it became even worse than I ever thought. I developed a personality.  
Very ill and thus a lack of luck...

Nobody knows the troubles I have seen and Jesus does not exist.

Is there anybody going to listen to my story The Beatles.

## SYMBOL

London's burning, London's burning. Fetch the engines, fetch the engines.  
Fire, Fire! Pour on water, pour on water. \*

## MY CONCERN

The world is burning. WW III started a long time ago. Pour on water; pour on everything  
that's needed. Worldwide refugees chasing after something that doesn't exist, so chaos  
becomes worse day by day, scary. Some are not refugees at all, immigrants looking for jobs.  
A new Exodus. If there is a solution than we have to give aid in their home countries with  
the exceptions of bombing. They think riches is waiting here. Women in burka's are  
demonstrating in the Netherlands with Swastika's bringing the 'Nazi salute' against Jews.  
If you are that brave:

“then go to your husbands, refuse your dress, go back home.  
Demonstrate in the country were you were born and where you don't have  
rights. That's out of the question, over there they are obeying.”

\*Paradise lost and Paradise regained 4 books epic poems John Milton (blind)  
17th century. After LONDON IS BURNING

A book about the past what created me as Manja started with the political situation right now.

# A WINK IN THE DARKNESS

my life a kind of prison or my life behind invisible bars

MY AUTOBIOGRAPHY

## THIS CENTURY ALSO STARTED A NEW ERA.

\*This week Elie Wiesel passed away at the age of eighty-six. Two month ago the last Dutch Jew who survived Sobibor. \* Wiesel was one of the last Shoah survivors. A new war is threatening. Did he die disenchanted? I am afraid so. A whole generation is gone. Odd to say, but I am happy my parents died five years ago. My father was ten years older than Elie Wiesel. They were aware of the disastrous changes in the world, that the developments could be this fast... I am the new generation 70 years old, the real young ones are not fully aware of the past, even politicians. With civil wars and between countries, others are intervening not knowing what they are doing. Chaos reigns.

Portrait of an age by Eric Salomon.

The book with this name Hunter, Peter Salomon



This one is in my possession.

Vries, Han de illustrations/photo's Erich Salomon 1961 a Dutch editor who started in the resistance.



This is his own portrait



**Erich Salomon** (28 April 1886 – 7 July 1944) was a German-born news photographer known for his pictures in the diplomatic and legal professions and the innovative methods, he used to acquire them.

**\*Eliezer "Elie" Wiesel** (/ˈɛli wɪˈzɛl Elie Wiesel was born in Sighet Transylvania (now Sighetu Marmatiei), Maramures, Romania, September 30, 1928 – July 2, 2016)



was an American Romanian-born Jewish writer, professor, political activist, Holocaust survivor, and Nobel Laureate. #He was the author of 57 books, written mostly in French and English, including *Night* a work based on his experiences as a prisoner in the Auschwitz , Buna and Buchenwald concentration Camps . Wiesel was also the Advisory Board chairman of the newspaper *Algemeiner Journal*. He was the Andrew Mellon Professor of the Humanities at in Boston University, Massachusetts. When Wiesel was awarded the Nobel Prize in 1986, the Norwegian Committee him a “messenger to mankind,” stating that through his struggle to come to terms with “his own personal experience of total humiliation and of the utter contempt for humanity shown in Hitlers death camps”, as well as his “practical work in the cause of peace”, Wiesel had delivered a powerful message to humanity.

“of peace, atonement and human dignity”



Buchenwald concentration camp, 1945. Wiesel is in the second row from the bottom, seventh from the left, next to the bunk post.

It's a pity, we all should live like....

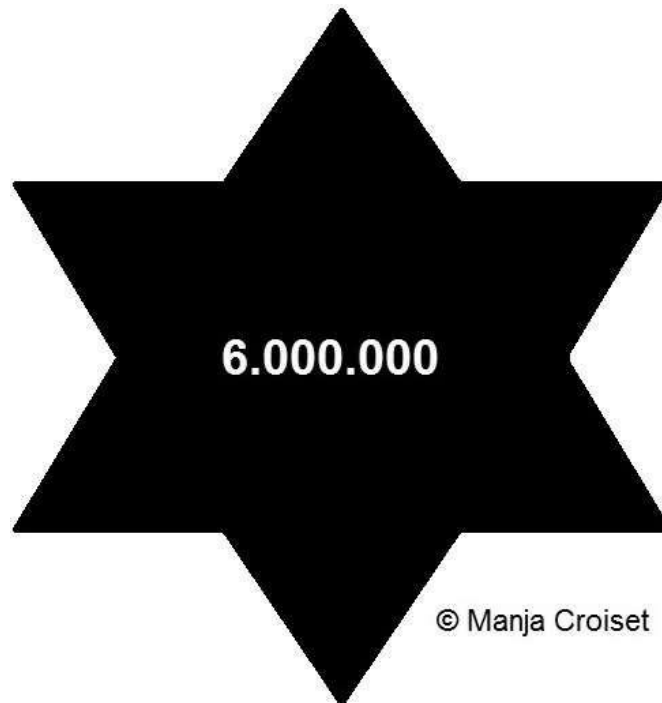
*I came to your coast as a stranger, I lived in your home as a guest, I leave your threshold as a friend...*  
Rabindranath Tagore

**William Norman Ewer (1885–1976)**

How odd of God

To choose the Jews Not odd of God.

Goyim annoy 'im



My mother was in shock about this symbol of the brand, as tattoos. For her it was not a proper way to honor her murdered family. The war ended, liberation didn't come for a lot of people and manKIND does not exist. Several dreadful things: the highest percentage of killed Dutch Jews, from the **140.000** a **101.800** were murdered. All recorded in the **Simon Wiesenthal Centre** in Los Angeles. The Dutch railroad cooperation, the Dutch police and for a few penny's hidden Jews were betrayed. Queen Wilhelmina and the Government in London, they all knew about it, they weren't interested at all. Notorious is

**“IF IT HAD BEEN CHRISTIANS!!!”**

Of course they knew, planes were flying all over Germany, they must have seen the camps, the chimneys and there were spies on the ground. No doubt about that. From all countries, one later than the other, came apologies, a short while ago the question was for our M.P. Mr. M. Rutte, he refused. Even Jews saved their own lives by giving names of other Jews to the Germans. They were called: “De JOODSCHE RAAD.” Collaborators as well. Presently when we want to order something on the internet, I HAVE TO REGISTER MYSELF, the same words were used for people to tell the Germans they were Jews. Allergic to this word. Curious habit, if your mother is Jewish you are, not with a Jewish father. Nonsense, half black/ half white and so on. A lot of people don't know that a long time ago it was the other way around. Your father not your mother, the history is that a mother gives birth so you always know. Today with I.V.F. it is different than in ancient times, where it was rather normal, men were more important than women. This book a major inculpation to a lot of people and agony.

Freedom an UTOPIA



my life a kind of prison with...



a wink

in the darkness

Manja Croiset