Tired of the Noise By Deena Poll Goodman, 2G April 6, 2024

Leave me alone, I just want quiet.

To love and be loved, to care and to be cared for, to support and to be supported financially and emotionally, to crave excitement, to laugh and play, to learn and to BE. Isn't that what all humane humans want.

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Six months after the 4th worst terrorist attack in the world, October 7, 2023, the next generation doesn't get a break, and generations of trauma re-triggered. When will the stories not be of brutality, hatred, war, terrorist attacks- and only of communities coming together out of love and caring.

When will "An eye for an eye" be dismantled regardless of terrorism and dismantle only the power of those that are evil and inhumane. The next generation has to heal, process, AND continue to pass on their stories of the generations before them.

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Can this cycle be stopped with the next generation, and the efforts of 3rd and 4th Generation Holocaust communities' contributions. It's one thing to be a survivor, it's another to be retraumatized, and another to be the next generation that just wants to get on, move on, be human to humans, and war no more. Craving connection is what brings us together, and I am reminded of that daily to keep my sanity.

So many open wounds that need healing. To bear witness to grief, suffering, and history is important, with so many layers that often can't be understood or processed. We are in the midst of processing so much that is going on in our own country and in the world-and our soles cry.

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