

# We Went on an Adventure A Kindertransport Journey



We Went on an Adventure: A  
Kindertransport Journey

Aliyah Rouimi



In a warm, sunlit classroom, Mrs. Jessica looks at her watch with a puzzled expression while Adam and Aliyah burst through the door, breathless and wide-eyed. They look like they have just stepped out of another world, their faces filled with a mix of shock and wonder as they start to tell their story.



Earlier that morning, the two teens stand in a quiet hallway next to the Beit Midrash, staring at a mysterious wooden door. Despite the bold sign that reads **ADAM AND ALIYAH DO NOT ENTER**, Aliyah gives a mischievous grin and prepares to push a nervous Adam into the dark maintenance closet.



As the closet door shuts, the mundane surroundings vanish into a whirlwind of light and shadow, transporting the two friends across time and space. They tumble out into a cold, cavernous space filled with the smell of coal smoke and the echoing whistles of steam engines.



They find themselves standing on the bustling platform of Kings Cross Station in 1930s London, beneath a massive iron-and-glass roof. A vintage wooden sign hangs above them, confirming they are far from home and deep in the past, surrounded by the sights and sounds of history.



Dozens of children sit on wooden benches or stand in small groups, each wearing a cardboard tag tied with string around their neck. The atmosphere is heavy with a quiet, somber sadness as the children clutch their small suitcases, looking lost in the vast, busy station.



Adam reaches out to tap a young boy on the shoulder to ask for help, but his hand moves right through the air as if he were a shadow. He realizes that they are invisible witnesses to history, unable to change the past but present enough to feel the weight of the children's journey.



Aliyah watches as kind-faced strangers greet the arriving children with warm blankets and gentle smiles, representing the people who opened their homes to those in need. She explains to Adam how thousands of lives were saved by the selfless acts of ordinary people who chose to do what was right.



The scene shifts to a poignant memory of children looking out of train windows, waving goodbye to parents they might never see again. The little numbered tags around their necks stand out as symbols of both their survival and the deep sacrifice made by the families they left behind.



Suddenly, the teens are back in their own time, standing in the synagogue social hall next to a table piled high with bagels and lox. They excitedly show their parents and teachers the old book Run and Hide, pointing to pictures that match exactly what they just saw at the train station.



As the lesson of tzedakah and justice sinks in, the parents settle into their seats to listen to the presentation. Adam finally takes a large, relieved bite of a cream cheese bagel, knowing they have shared a story of courage that must never be forgotten.