

I DREAM OF GRANDFATHER

A year later in Grabowka, I dreamt that I went to see my grandfather in his house. My grandfather had died three years earlier, and in my dream, I knew that I had to keep my distance from him. "Oh Zayde," I cried, "you are close to God! You have to help me!" "Don't worry, Esther," he said. "You will cross the river and you will be safe."

Embroidery and fabric collage, 1989