Alexander Allan

Belsen

Well, the only way really to describe it is the fact that there was just a carpet of human bodies. Mostly very emaciated, many of them unclothed, jumbled together. People had just died where they stood. And they were outside and inside, of course, the various huts. But they were outside, you know, lying where there were trees or any open ground. It just went on, it was incredible. The bodies didn't putrefy because they were so skeletal; there was so little flesh on them. Their arms and their legs were just like matchsticks really. But it was a gruesome horrible sight, and never again, never.