I was listening to Gloria Ungar’s story, her arrival at Auschwitz stuck with me. In my painting, I hoped to capture the moment where she was separated from her father and brothers. She faced the man in front of her, Mengele, who with the one word, ‘right’ or ‘left’ would determine if she would be sent to the camp or to the gas chamber. This terrifying selection process barely considered whether to end a human life and his split second decision changed her life forever. Gloria Ungar would lose her brothers and father and be forced into the camp confused, scared, and alone.