
Why didn’t I go on writing about Jews?

I think a psychological shock did it... It was Hitler. It was what he was saying about Jews and doing to Jews. And worse, it was the difference between my own indignation, my own anger, and the absolute calm, the indifference of the people around me... I think I gave up the Jews as literary material because I was afraid that even an innocent allusion to the individual wrong-doing of an individual Jew would be inflamed by the atmosphere, ignited by the hatred I suddenly was aware of, and my love would be twisted into a weapon of persecution against Jews.