

YOUNG EVA
Who is he?

ANNE
Just one of my many admirers. Do you like boys, Eva?

YOUNG EVA (*shrugs*)
My brother Heinz is a boy. He's perfectly nice.

ANNE
VIDEO IMAGE: Snapshot.
CLOSE on Anne.

You have a brother?
You're so lucky... I only
have a sister. Margot—she's
three years older than us—
she says she doesn't really
like boys—but I think she's
just a big pretender. (*Seeing
the boy again.*) He's looking
again! And he has a friend.
Maybe his friend is in love
with you.

YOUNG EVA

I don't know...
ANNE (*refusing to take no for answer*)
You should talk to him.

YOUNG EVA (*awkward*)
I'm still so new, Anne, I can't speak Dutch yet—I'm...I
feel...strange. Like I don't belong.

ANNE (*kind*)
Eva—you must come to my flat and meet my father. He can
speak German to you.

(ANNE and YOUNG EVA go to Anne's apartment.)

EVA (*V.O.*)
Otto Frank—when I met
him first—was a very tall,
distinguished-looking gentle-
man. He right away made me
feel very much at home.

EVA
And he spoke to me in Ger-
man which was wonderful
for me because I had just
been in Amsterdam perhaps
for six weeks and I didn't
speak the language, of
course. I didn't suspect that
later on he was to become
my stepfather.

ED (*V.O.*)
The Nazis came in with
their armies—
VIDEO TITLE: "1940"
CHASER TITLE: "Invasion"
SOUND ON VIDEO:
Bombing, air raids, guns...
invasion
V.O. ON VIDEO: ED

ED
—on May 10, 1940—
ED ON VIDEO

ED (V.O.)
—and occupied the Netherlands rather quickly.

V.O. ON VIDEO: ED
SOUND: Planes, whistle bombs, explosions

EVA (V.O.)

After five days the Germans had won the war, they bombarded Rotterdam and the Dutch capitulated.

V.O. ON VIDEO: EVA

VIDEO IMAGE: Nazi armies marching, in motorcades, in trucks

So, and then we realized we were really trapped.

They started to take the measures against the Jewish population.

So life became very, very difficult.

VIDEO IMAGE: Civilians walking on sidewalks

YOUNG EVA

Jews are not allowed to go outside after eight o'clock at night.

HEINZ

Or before six o'clock in the morning.

ANNE

Posters and signs are everywhere.

VIDEO IMAGE: A sign that reads: "Die gelben Bänke sind für Juden"

YOUNG ED

Notices appear in the newspaper:

YOUNG EVA
Jews are not allowed to go shopping in certain shops—

VIDEO IMAGE: More footage of civilians walking streets

ANNE

Only Jewish shops—

HEINZ

And only between the hours of three and five p.m.

YOUNG EVA

Now Jews are forbidden to attend theaters or the movies.

VIDEO IMAGE: Newspaper

ANNE

We're not even allowed to have a radio—

YOUNG ED

Which is terrible because the radio is the only place we get information about the war.

ANNE

And music! I miss listening to music on the radio.

HEINZ

I had a little sailing boat on the Amstel river. But I had to turn it over to the Nazis. Jews are not allowed to have boats.

YOUNG ED

Jews are forbidden to take part in any athletic activity in public.

ANNE

You can do this and you can't do that...

YOUNG EVA
Jews are forbidden to visit Christians in their homes.

HEINZ
Christians are not allowed to teach us.

YOUNG ED
We have to leave our schools—

ANNE
We have to leave our friends—

HEINZ
We have to go to Jewish schools—
VIDEO IMAGE: Snapshot of Eva and friend on bicycles

YOUNG EVA
With Jewish teachers—

YOUNG ED
Jews are not allowed on public transportation.

ANNE
Now we can't ride the buses—

HEINZ
We can't ride the trains—

YOUNG EVA
We can only ride our bicycles.

YOUNG ED
Then we had to hand in our bicycles.
VIDEO IMAGE: Eva/friend/
bike fade out of photo

ED
By the time it became a very serious issue—a freedom-threatening issue—it was too late. There was nowhere, no place to go.
ED ON VIDEO

EVA (V.O.)
Beginning on April 29, 1942, all Jews in Holland were required to wear the yellow star.
VIDEO IMAGE: Yellow star with "Jude" written in middle
V.O. ON VIDEO: EVA

(Wearing a coat, YOUNG EVA stands impatiently in front of her mother who stitches a yellow star onto the coat. HEINZ stands nearby.)

YOUNG EVA
But why do we have to wear it?

MUTTI
It shows you are Jewish. You can be proud of it, there's nothing wrong with being a Jew.

(MUTTI hands YOUNG EVA the coat and she reluctantly puts it on. HEINZ hands MUTTI his coat and she begins sewing on his yellow star.)

EVA
It had to be sewn on, on the left-hand side of our garment, on exactly a particular spot.
EVA ON VIDEO

MUTTI

Every outside piece of clothing has to show the yellow star.

(*YOUNG EVA pulls the coat off and throws it to the floor. MUTTI looks up, goes to her. This is serious business.*)

MUTTI

Evi, listen very carefully. You must always wear the yellow star now. If you don't—the Germans could arrest you.

(*MUTTI picks up the coat and holds it out to YOUNG EVA. She takes it. MUTTI exits. HEINZ goes to YOUNG EVA and talks gently to her.*)

HEINZ

I was sitting outside with a friend talking—it was a hot day so my friend took off his jacket and he didn't have a yellow star on his shirt. An informer Nazi saw us and arrested my friend for not wearing the yellow star. He's never been heard from again. He was 16 years old.

(*YOUNG EVA puts the coat on and the two of them exit together.*)

ED

The Green Police would cordon off a block of apartment buildings in Amsterdam and go from apartment to apartment ringing doorbells, people would open, they would march in and look for young people.

ED ON VIDEO

(*Loud knocking on a door. Continue "live" knocking under YOUNG ED.*)

SOUND ON VIDEO:
Knocking

YOUNG ED

I was in my grandparents' bedroom when they knocked. The door to the wardrobe was open and I stood behind it. The police came in, looked around, looked in the wardrobe, but they didn't look behind the open door. They didn't see me. They left. By sheer dumb luck they just didn't see me.

ANNE (*with her diary*)

I received this diary from my parents for my 13th birthday. The cover is red plaid—it's the most beautiful diary ever. Hundreds of these blank pages. I can't imagine what I'll write in it. (*She thinks and then looks in her diary.*) Something unexpected happened yesterday morning. As I was passing the bicycle racks, I heard my name being called.

VIDEO IMAGE: Anne's plaid diary

VIDEO IMAGE: Camera pans written page of Anne's diary

YOUNG ED

Anne?

VIDEO IMAGE: Snapshot of Ed as a young man

ANNE

I turned around and there was this nice boy—

Anne?

YOUNG ED

(Thirteen-year-old ANNE turns around and looks at YOUNG ED. She holds her books close, unsure of what he wants. She smiles, open. YOUNG ED moves toward ANNE, somewhat shyly.)

YOUNG ED
My name is Helnmuth Silberberg.

ANNE
I know. Your friends call you "Hello." *(Smiling, joking.)*
Hello... "Hello."

YOUNG ED
Hello... Anne. *(Beat.)* I was hoping—I mean if it's all right with you, can I walk you to school?

ANNE
Oh yes! *(Suddenly playing it cool.)* I mean, as long as you're headed that way...

(Relieved, YOUNG ED joins her and they walk together. ANNE talks to the audience.)

ANNE
Hello is 16 and I think he likes me.

ED
I continued to see her on different occasions—some by coincidence and some on purpose.

ANNE *(to audience)*
I turned the corner and there he was—waiting for me

again. He pretended that it was just a coincidence. But I think it was on purpose. He definitely likes me.

ED *(V.O.)*
The thing I remember most about her—besides her ability to communicate—is some of her body language...

ED
When she was sitting in a club chair at my grandparents' home she would put her arms under her chin and lean forward, which could be interpreted as being flirtatious.

ED ON VIDEO
(ANNE sits in a chair with her arms under her chin, leaning forward and talking to YOUNG ED.)

ANNE
I was born in Germany but we moved here when I was four. I have all kinds of hobbies. I like music. I like making up stories. I have a diary. I have a cat named Moorjite.

ANNE
(Hello/YOUNG ED stares at ANNE happily. ANNE waits for a reply and doesn't get one.)

ANNE
So... tell me something about you.

YOUNG ED

I come from Germany too. My parents are in Belgium, but there's no way I can get there now. So I'm living with my grandparents. They're kind of old-fashioned, they think you're too young for me.

ANNE

I'm 13!

YOUNG ED

I'm 16.

ANNE

I'll be 16 in three years!

ED

I don't know whether you can be in love at age 16, really, but I was certainly attracted to her.

(YOUNG ED stands, ANNE stands.)

ANNE

When will I see you again?

YOUNG ED

I can see you every Wednesday evening, Saturday afternoons, Saturday evenings, and Sunday afternoons. And maybe even more.

ANNE (to audience)

He definitely loves me! (She takes one more look back at YOUNG ED, then exits.)

ED

I think I was probably in love with her. She seemed to think so too.

ED ON VIDEO

EVA

My brother Heinz—he was three years older than me—

EVA ON VIDEO

EVA (V.O.)

And we had a wonderful relationship.

V.O. ON VIDEO: EVA

EVA

He was a very, very talented person.

EVA ON VIDEO

EVA (V.O.)

He wrote poetry, he painted, he was a wonderful musician. He played piano, he played guitar...

VIDEO IMAGE: Heinz playing the guitar

(YOUNG EVA and HEINZ, late at night. YOUNG EVA is restless. HEINZ strums a guitar, picking out a simple tune. YOUNG EVA sits up.)

HEINZ

Did I wake you?

YOUNG EVA (shaking her head)

It's all right. I can't sleep anyway.

(HEINZ continues to play the guitar under.)

HEINZ

Sometimes I think I must already be asleep, that all of this must be a nightmare, that if I can just wake up—everything will be the way it used to be. Remember the way it used to be? (*YOUNG EVA nods.*) If I still had my little sailboat, I'd get in it and float away. Far, far away to a place where... (*His voice trails away; he stops playing guitar.*) Far away.

YOUNG EVA

And I'd go with you.

HEINZ

Something terrible is going to happen, Ev—

YOUNG EVA

No—

HEINZ

I can feel it.

EVA

EVA ON VIDEO

In June 1942—in the morning—there came a card with a post—which was very ordinary postcard, and it says that—

(*YOUNG EVA, HEINZ, PAPPY and MUTTI gather together. PAPPY holds the postcard, reading:*)

PAPPY

Heinz Geiringer has three days to report—

MUTTI

Why are they doing this?

PAPPY

...with a backpack and a few belongings—

MUTTI

It will be slave labor!

PAPPY

...that he will be transported to a work camp in Germany.

MUTTI

He's just a boy.

(*MUTTI begins to cry. YOUNG EVA looks at HEINZ. PAPPY looks at the postcard, looks at HEINZ.*)

HEINZ

Don't worry, Mutti. (*Trying to comfort his mother.*) They won't harm me if I work hard.

(*HEINZ looks at YOUNG EVA. He is very scared.*)

EVA

EVA ON VIDEO

The Nazis went after the young people because they didn't want Jews to survive—especially young people who would be the parents, who would have children later, so those were the people they wanted to kill first. So that there would be no new generation of Jews.

HEINZ

I don't want to go.

MUTTI

Of course you're *not going.

PAPPY (*overlapping*)

*You're not going. (*PAPPY looks at MUTTI.*) It's getting too dangerous. It's time we disappeared.

YOUNG EVA

What does that mean?

PAPPY

I've made arrangements for us to go into hiding—

YOUNG EVA

Hiding?

PAPPY

We're going to live with other people—

HEINZ

What other people?

YOUNG EVA

For how long?

PAPPY

Just for a little while, until the war ends.

MUTTI

A month, two months—

PAPPY

You will be with Mutti, Heinz will go with me.

YOUNG EVA

What???

PAPPY

Evi, four people are too many—

YOUNG EVA (*alarmed, overwhelmed*)

Why can't we all stay together?

PAPPY

It's too dangerous for a family to hide all four of us.

(*YOUNG EVA suddenly hugs her father and refuses to let go.*)

YOUNG EVA.

Pappy! I don't want to go without you.

PAPPY

Everife, be a grownup girl now. (Whispering.) You must look after Mutti for me. God bless you and keep you.

(*HEINZ and YOUNG EVA embrace. PAPPY embraces MUTTI; intimate.*)

PAPPY

If we are in two different places there is more chance that at least two of us will survive.

(*Each of them holding a small bag, they part, splitting into two families—YOUNG EVA and her mother, HEINZ and his father—and walk away in opposite directions. YOUNG EVA and HEINZ look back at each other one last time.*)

EVA

We didn't tell anyone about our plans of course because you never know who would betray you.

My family and the Frank family went probably into hiding the same time.

YOUNG EVA (*alone*)

Hiding? What does that mean? Where will we hide? With who? For how long? Why can't we all stay together? And what about our home? Will someone else live there? Look out our windows? Sleep in my bed? When will we come back? What about my friends? What will happen to them?

ED

My entire friendship with Anne was limited to 1942.

(YOUNG ED goes to a door and rings the doorbell.)

ED

One day I was due to come to her home on a Sunday afternoon, and rang the doorbell, and there was no answer. I can't tell you exactly what I thought. But you have to understand—that it was not unusual for people to just disappear.

YOUNG ED (*to older self*)

Maybe they got away. People can get away.

(YOUNG ED rings the doorbell again.)

ED

I recall that I was very taken aback, that I was sad about it, not seeing her.

I had seen her that morning but that was the last time I saw her.

ED ON VIDEO

YOUNG ED (*to himself*)

Maybe they got away.

(YOUNG ED walks down the street by himself. Maybe he whistles. He stops and looks back at Anne's house one last time. He continues on. He doesn't look back. YOUNG EVA and MUTTI appear—without the yellow stars on their clothing.)

EVA

My mother and me left in the morning and went right across Amsterdam to go to this new place, where we were going to stay with a school-teacher—Mrs. Klompé.

EVA ON VIDEO

YOUNG EVA

Our contact from the resistance came to visit us and said we must have a hiding place WITHIN our hiding place.