

Remembering Margot  
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“I think it’s wonderful what you are doing for Anne, but I think it’s a pity that nothing is mentioned anymore about Margot. She is also worthy of being mentioned.” Margot Frank’s friend Frijde in a letter to Otto Frank.

“Times change, people change, thoughts about good and evil change, about true and false. But what will always remain fast and steady is the affection that your friends feel for you, those who always have your best interests at heart. - Margot Frank

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## Remembering Margot

**SYNOPSIS:** The play is an imagining of Margot’s brief life taking into consideration newly published photos showing her love of sports, the outdoors, and her enjoyment of her friends. Yes, there was a good intellect at play, but there were also the carefree times, the teenage angst, and the hopes and dreams of who she would be when she grew up. Young Margot always took care to be kind but it wasn’t until she went into hiding that a true depression set in. Before hiding, life was ripe with possibilities until Auschwitz – where she had to make a choice between life or staying with her sister.

**RUNNING TIME:** 85-90 minutes

**CAST (LARGE):** 14 (11 female, 3 male)

9 (with doubling, 7 female, 2 male)

**BETTINA** (female) 16; Margot’s aunt as a child in Prologue and later a protective spirit of her nieces. Margot’s middle name was “Betti” in honor of her aunt.

**EDITH** (female) 14; Margot’s mother as a child (in Prologue).

**GUARD** (female) 18-20; no-nonsense but not sadistic.

**MARGOT** (female) 15-18; bookworm, peacemaker, outdoor enthusiast.

**GERTRUDE** (female) 15; part of the rowing team, can be dramatic.

**JACKIE** (female) 15; part of the rowing team, kind, close friend to Margot. Optimist.

**GABY** (female) 15; part of the rowing team, a bit oblivious to the times, fun-loving.

**BELLA** (female) 19-20; rowing team coach; a realist.

**ANNE** (female) 12-15; Margot’s spirited younger sister; posthumously a famous diarist.

**JANNY** (female) 16-17; Margot’s Jewish classmate, practical

**HEINZ** (male) 16; Margot’s homework buddy; fearful of the coming Nazi storm

**BEP** (female) 18; Sweet, one of the youngest helpers in the secret annex.

**JAKOB\*** (male) 15-16; Margot’s first boyfriend; spirited and determined.

**PETER** (male) 16-18; good-hearted, likes to work with his hands, cautiously optimistic.

**\*FOR MALE VOICE, USE JAKOB OR RECORDING**

**CAST (WITH DOUBLING):** 9 (7 female, 2 male)

**BETTINA**

**EDITH/ANNE**

**BELLA/GUARD**

**GABY/JANNY**

**GERTRUDE**

**HEINZ/PETER**

**JACKIE/BEP**

**MARGOT**

**JAKOB/MALE VOICE**

## Remembering Margot

TIME: Prologue 1914 – A bedroom in BETTINA’S and EDITH’S home

Scenes: 1941-1945

Epilogue: Auschwitz/Bergen Belsen 1945

PLACE: 1941-1944 Episodic Scenes: Riverbank in Amsterdam, Frank’s apartment in Amsterdam, apartment courtyard, Secret Annex, Auschwitz/Bergen Belsen

Use area staging with suggestive pieces instead of formal sets for the scenes so they can flow.

NOTE: Because this is a remembrance and not a documentary, don’t think about creating authentic prison garb for Auschwitz. An ill-fitting tunic or sack will do. Similarly for BETTINA and EDITH at the beginning – you don’t need to put them in Edwardian dress. A simple light-colored top and skirt with a ribbon for a belt will do. The Prologue is a memory and think of it as looking through gauze.

DIALOGUE NOTE: //’s indicate overlapping dialogue

Remembering Margot

Prologue – Spring 1914

*(Lights up on EDITH and BETTINA in their shared bedroom. They are dressed simply for those Edwardian times. BETTINA should be in something light colored and simple that she will be in for the remainder of the play.)*

EDITH

I'm sorry about the party. You're sixteen – you should have had a ball. Why do countries have to go to war?

BETTINA

I don't mind a bit. I was worried Mother and Father were going to try and make a match between me and Ezra and I am not ready. There's still so much to explore. I want to see the world – especially Paris.

EDITH

Father says we're invading France. They probably wouldn't welcome German visitors.

BETTINA

People believe this will be a quick war – maybe done by 1915. And then I will be seventeen and you will be fifteen and we could explore Paris together.

EDITH

I like staying close to home. I like feeling safe. The war scares me. If we can invade other countries, then other countries can invade us. Mother says that we each have a guardian angel and if we pray to them, they will send those prayers to the heavens. I like that idea.

BETTINA

I like it, also. I don't know if it's true. I do know that I would do everything in my power to keep you safe. I'll fight off anyone who tries to harm you.

EDITH

You sound like a soldier.

BETTINA

Mother says I have a fighter's heart – ready to dive into an argument no matter what the cost. *(Beat.)* I think she prays for me a lot.

EDITH

She prays for all of us.

BETTINA

True. But you are her easy child. You obey. I question.

EDITH

It's easier to obey.

BETTINA

Both ways have their merits. We can learn a lot from each other. Look out the window.

EDITH

It's a starry night.

BETTINA

Let's go outside and visit them. When I see the night sky, I think anything is possible.

*(EDITH starts to exit. Lights dim. We hear the GUARD from the future. BETTINA freezes.)*

GUARD'S VOICE

Prisoner 67024. Step forward!

*(BETTINA is shaken.)*

EDITH

Bettina? What is it?

BETTINA

I ... nothing. Come on. The stars await.

*(EDITH and BETTINA exit. Lights fade to black.)*

## SCENE 1 – October 1941

*(Sounds of oars in the river may be heard. Wind sounds. Bird sounds – suggestions of rowing in the river. We hear the voices of the rowing team in the dark.)*

One! MARGOT'S VOICE

TWO! JACKIE'S VOICE

*THREE!* GABY'S VOICE

**FOUR!** GERTRUDE'S VOICE

FASTER! BELLA'S VOICE

ONE! MARGOT'S VOICE

TWO! JACKIE'S VOICE

THREE! GABY'S VOICE

FOUR! GERTRUDE'S VOICE

BELLA'S VOICE  
Better! Now change and meet me back here.

*(Beat.)*

*(Lights up on a riverbank in Amsterdam. The sweet smell of grass is mixed with the aroma of fish. BELLA is waiting to be joined by the rowing team. JACKIE, GABY, and GERTRUDE quickly appear. Their rowing clothes could be scattered about or they carry satchels containing them. They may be enjoying some fruit. BELLA wears a Jewish star. When MARGOT appears, she will also wear the Jewish star.)*

BELLA  
Where's Margot? She's usually the first one dressed.

GERTRUDE

She's saving a frog she found in her sack. She's always saving something.

*(MARGOT appears.)*

MARGOT

Sorry. I found this tiny frog and I had to bring him to the trees where all the frogs congregate. He seemed lost.

JACKIE

Are you sure it's a "he?"

MARGOT

He was lost. So definitely a "he."

GABY

How do you tell a boy-frog from a girl-frog? Do you turn it upside down?

MARGOT

Boy-frogs are smaller because they don't carry eggs. And their warbler is bigger.

*(Giggles.)*

MARGOT (cont'd)

What? I read. (Beat.) Science books.

GERTRUDE

You should have put him back in the river. It's so toasty today. He might have loved a swim.

MARGOT

The water is so warm, he would have jumped out.

GABY

Did you kiss him? If you kissed him, maybe he would have turned into a prince!

MARGOT

My first kiss will not be with a frog!

GABY

Maybe ... with Heinz.

MARGOT

Heinz is sweet on Janny. It's obvious when we all do homework together. They spend way too much time smiling at each other.

GABY

I'm saving my first kiss – for tonight!

GERTRUDE

What? Who? *Hans*?

GABY

Yes. He's tried twice and I turned away. But I think tonight I will allow it.

*(Squeals.)*

BELLA

Kissing can be a fun sport but let's focus on rowing. I need to talk about today.

JACKIE

You were amazing, Margot!

MARGOT

All that tennis we did this summer paid off! Look at my arms! Stronger than Popeye!

GABY

So Popeye, where's your spinach? I need some.

MARGOT

I gave it to the frog.

BELLA

I do love a good “frog discussion” but we need to move on. It was an excellent practice. We are well-situated for the upcoming competitions. Which makes what I need to difficult. I received a notice. It states, “As of October 1941, Jews may not be members of associations or sporting clubs with non-Jewish members.” As such, this is my last time with you. I shouldn't have done so today but I wanted one more time with my championship team.

JACKIE

Margot!

BELLA

Yes. I am sorry but the ban also includes Margot.

*(MARGOT is stunned. BETTINA appears in the background. She is both past and present. BETTINA stretches her arms towards MARGOT. MARGOT feels something. BETTINA then hugs herself tightly. MARGOT does the same and is comforted. BETTINA disappears.)*

GERTRUDE

If that isn't the most bone-headed, dense, dumb, ridiculous law!



JACKIE

Don't hold back, Gert. Let us know how you feel.

GERTRUDE

What did Margot ever do except be an amazing and supportive player?

BELLA

I agree and I'm sorry. I have put in a petition for a new coach and a new participant/

JACKIE

/If Margot doesn't row, I don't row/

GERTRUDE

/Agreed. Let's show these Nazis what we're made of. They can't intimidate us! Agreed?

GABY, GERTRUDE JACKIE

Aye!

GABY

Elise will be pleased. She may finally win a medal.

GERTRUDE

But she won't win against us and she'll know that.

GABY

Especially if we remind her.

BELLA

I think we'll stick to good sportsmanship for now.

GERTRUDE

None of this is fair!

BELLA

No. And it won't be for a while.

JACKIE

My mom says this will pass. As soon as the Nazis think they are in control of everything, they won't care about enforcing their petty laws.

GABY

I don't get it. Didn't Amsterdam have enough laws? How many laws are too many laws?

MARGOT

The Nazis want different laws. The same laws that made my family leave Germany years ago.

GERTRUDE

I am now completely miserable. I don't want to have to say good-bye.

BELLA

Then don't. Talk a walk by the river. Talk about your school, your family, your hopes. Spend the afternoon as if these were normal times and we just had the best rowing practice ever – because we did.

GABY

Well, I do have this date ...

BELLA

Everyone is free to leave when they need to. I want you to remember that you are all – astonishing. Stay – astonishing.

*(A group hug with BELLA and BELLA exits.)*

GABY

Who knows? Maybe we'll all be back together next year?

*(Beat. Nobody believes that. More hugs and GABY and GERTRUDE exit. MARGOT is quiet. BETTINA appears. MARGOT shivers.)*

JACKIE

Margot?

MARGOT

A storm is coming.

JACKIE

It's just some clouds.

BETTINA

I'll help you weather the storm.

*(MARGOT hears her. JACKIE does not.)*

MARGOT

I need to figure it out.

BETTINA

I'm here.

MARGOT

I know.

JACKIE

What did you say?

MARGOT

Just thinking out loud.

JACKIE

Shall we just sit for a while and catch up?

MARGOT

I would love to but I think for right now – I need to go. My Hebrew lass starts soon and I'd like to be there. I told them I would be absent until rowing was done and now – it's done.

JACKIE

Just because we can't row together doesn't mean we can't visit. When will I see you?

MARGOT

Check with your parents.

JACKIE

I don't need to check with my parents about meeting friends.

MARGOT

Times are changing. Check with your parents. (Beat.) I have to go.

*(JACKIE and MARGOT hug good-bye and JACKIE exits. Lights darken. In the dimming light we hear the GUARD.)*

GUARD

Prisoner 67024! Step forward!

*(MARGOT gasps and looks at BETTINA. BETTINA takes MARGOT'S hand and Steps forward. MARGOT does the same. The two stand at attention as the lights fade to black.)*

## SCENE 2 – 30 Minutes later

*(Lights up in MARGOT'S and ANNE'S shared bedroom. Family photos are everywhere – including one of BETTINA. ANNE has cut out pictures from a magazine of the Dutch Royal Family, Fred Astaire, and Ginger Rogers. ANNE is deciding where to hang them on her wall. Photos of other movie stars may also be hung up. MARGOT enters.)*

ANNE

Margot! I need your help.

MARGOT

Not now. I'm late for class.

ANNE

This won't take long. I need to decide where to put Fred and Ginger.

MARGOT

Fred and Ginger are not important right now. Getting to class is. Where are my books?

ANNE

I saw them ... somewhere. What do you think of the Royal Family? They're important.

MARGOT

*They* ran away. While the Nazis were devising new laws against us, the Royal Family hopped over to London. But can we go to London? No. We're Jewish.

ANNE

You don't approve of the royal family?

MARGOT

I don't approve of abandoning your people. Where is my Hebrew book?

ANNE

Try under Fred. You're a bit grumpy today.

MARGOT

A bit. *(Beat.)* The rowing team disbanded. Jews can no longer do sports.

ANNE

I'm sorry.

MARGOT

It's not enough that we had to change schools, Father can't run his business, we can't leave the country – now – we're being robbed of the outside. I saw a new sign in the park today. "No Jews or Dogs allowed."

ANNE

Let Fred and Ginger cheer you up. Let's take a dance around the room.

MARGOT

That solves nothing!

ANNE

It makes me happy. Does your Hebrew book make you happy?

MARGOT

It gives me a sense of belonging somewhere.

*(MARGOT kicks something by the bed or a table.)*

Ouch!

ANNE

And your book just bit you. It was out in the open all along. Hiding in plain sight.

MARGOT

It serves me right for getting all riled up. Getting mad accomplishes nothing.

ANNE

A good argument makes me feel better. I love to rail and complain and clear the air with nothing hanging in the air waiting to be said.

MARGOT

Some things are better left unsaid.

ANNE

If I kept things inside, I'd explode. How did Mother and Pim have such different children?

MARGOT

They're "jellyfish parents." Jellyfish let their children do what they want. Dolphins are a bit stricter. They steer their children in a particular direction. You would not like being raised by dolphins. Nobody can steer you anywhere. And don't get me started on the sharks. Because shark parents raise killers.

ANNE

Why are we discussing fish parents? We need to discuss my wall. It's much more important. Or your wall – let's discuss why your wall is empty.

MARGOT

I like it that way. I don't want to pigeon-hole my interests. Suppose you change your mind tomorrow and don't think Fred and Ginger should be the center of attention?

ANNE

Then I'd change it!

MARGOT

I have to go.

ANNE

Can I at least hang up the photo of Bettina on your wall? She's so lonely in that corner. Mother won't display her in the living room or the dining room. Poor Bettina. She must feel all alone always in the background.

MARGOT

Funny you should mention that. I thought of her today. And when I thought of her, I saw her. I even fancied I heard her.

ANNE

Was she a ghost? She must have been.

MARGOT

No. More like a far-away vision – like a ray of sun hitting your cheek. It was comforting.

ANNE

Was it scary? Did she touch you with icy hands like this?

*(ANNE touches MARGOT who shivers.)*

MARGOT

Oh! Chilly fingers! I told you – it was comforting!

ANNE

Her smile is just like yours. When you smile. Let me check. Smile.

MARGOT

*Stop!* It's getting so late! I've already missed half of my class.

*(ANNE sits MARGOT down and climbs in her lap. She tries to lift the corners of MARGOT'S mouth into a smile. MARGOT does smile.)*

ANNE

You can go next week.

MARGOT

My lips are ticklish.

ANNE

Everything about you is ticklish. You are so sensitive.

*(A small tussle and ANNE settles into MARGOT'S lap.)*

ANNE

Remember Mother telling us about the fancy, dress balls her family hosted? They would have two hundred people come! Two hundred! That's more than our entire school. Everyone would be in pearls and silk. Mother would dance with Bettina and everyone would waltz and twirl as if they were in the royal ballroom. Wouldn't that be fun?

MARGOT

I'm not going to class, am I?

ANNE

Not today. *You* need dancing. Let's make-believe that Mother and Pim are hosting a ball tonight. And we are practicing for the dance. I'll be Fred. You're Ginger.

MARGOT

I should be Fred. I'm taller.

ANNE

But I like to lead.

*(ANNE hums ("The Blue Danube?") and they do a waltz or a spin around the room jumping over books and magazines. They are light on their feet and credible dancers. In the background, we spy BETTINA – approving - maybe dancing or swaying. MARGOT stops and looks around.)*

ANNE (cont'd)

What is it?

MARGOT

I just felt a warm breeze. Almost like a hug.

ANNE

It must be the dancing. Dancing makes everything better.

*(ANNE twirls MARGOT one more time and they curtsy. BETTINA curtsies in the background. The lights fade on MARGOT and ANNE but stay on BETTINA for a moment. BETTINA sends them a kiss. Lights out.)*

## SCENE 3 – November 1941

*(MARGOT, HEINZ and JANNY are seated at a table playing cards – Crazy Eights.)*

HEINZ

Ha! I have a seven! Almost out.

MARGOT

You can't be! I have too many left. And now I have to take more.

JANNY

And BAM! Two "eights" and I'm out.

MARGOT

Why do you always have so many "eights?"

JANNY

Because no one at this table knows how to shuffle properly. Points.

HEINZ

Nine.

MARGOT

Twenty-four. I guess I'm not lucky today.

JANNY

This is a game of skill my friend.

MARGOT and HEINZ

Luck!

HEINZ

You always get a lot of "eights."

JANNY

I hoard them at the beginning. I'll pick up cards and if I have an "eight," I save them for the end. I don't squander them like you two do. From the first deal, I assess, I plan and I wait to see what comes. Skill.

*(ANNE enters with a plate of cookies.)*

ANNE

Mother thought you might want a cookie break after studying so hard. But what do I see? Are the hard-working students playing cards? If you're playing cards you do not need a cookie break. Now, I have been doing my homework, so I get all the cookies.



MARGOT

We spent thirty minutes on genetics.

HEINZ

Margot explained to us all that through the miracle of thousands of sugar snap peas, there is a reason why I have brown eyes but my sister has blue eyes.

ANNE

Fascinating. I'm still keeping the cookies.

*(The "students" may make a play for the cookies, but ANNE is quick and they don't get any. HEINZ gets up and approaches ANNE or rather ... the cookies.)*

HEINZ

And I did my spiel on how art isn't totally subjective ... and how you can approach it asking yourself, "What did the artist want to tell the viewer?" Why is the light "here" and not "there?"

*(And as he acts this out, he tries to grab a cookie. It doesn't work.)*

ANNE

Nice try. Janny, do you want to tell me how hard you worked this afternoon?

JANNY

I don't have to work hard. I'm a card sharp.

*(ANNE may squeeze on the chair with her.)*

ANNE

Now, that's interesting.

*(Hands JANNY a cookie.)*

ANNE (cont'd)

Do you play poker? Because I really want to learn that game. All the actors in Hollywood look so dreamy when they play poker.

JANNY

You'd be terrible at poker. You have a rubber face – you'd give yourself away. You know who would be really good at poker? Your sister.

MARGOT

You saw how bad I am at Crazy Eight's.

JANNY

You have that serene look. No matter what cards you were dealt – you would keep that look. Nobody would ever know if you had a good hand or a bad hand. You'd be really good at bluffing.

ANNE

Naturally. Margot's good at everything.

MARGOT

Not everything. I always lose at Crazy Eights. And as the loser of the game, I feel like I deserve a cookie.

ANNE

Winners get cookies.

JANNY

That's true. So I...

*(Snatching the plate of cookies.)*

JANNY (cont'd)

... get the cookies!

ANNE

Sneak!

JANNY

And unlike some youngster who will remain nameless, I will share my winnings.

*(MARGOT and HEINZ get cookies. Nothing is left.)*

ANNE

My cookies!

MARGOT

You were supposed to share them.

ANNE

Just having a little fun. Remember fun? Or is there a new law saying, "Jews may no longer have fun."

JANNY

We're lucky there isn't a law saying, "Jews may no longer eat cookies."

HEINZ

Or "Jews may no longer play a musical instrument." Or is that already a law?

JANNY

Watch. One of these days the Nazis will outlaw cards.

ANNE

They'll never know what we do ... behind closed curtains.

JANNY

Ha! They'll confiscate them just like they took our radios.

ANNE

I wonder what they'll take away next.

MARGOT

Us. They'll take away us.

HEINZ

We shouldn't talk like this.

JANNY

Who's to know?

HEINZ

Every time we discuss the Nazis, my heart beats faster and I get so anxious, I can't calm down.

MARGOT

I'm the same way. I don't know how to stop it. So I read.

HEINZ

I try to stop it with music. I just try to fill my head with notes and tricky chords so that the scary thoughts don't have room.

MARGOT

Does that work?

HEINZ

Sometimes. I've been told I am too sensitive about things but I don't know how to stop that either.

JANNY

Don't ever stop being that way! That's one of the things I love about you. Let's not get all down in the dumps about the new laws. We're in school. We're eating cookies and uh oh... the time. It's more important that I follow my parent's laws than the Nazis. Which is that dinner is served at 6 p.m. in my house and I had better not be late. Or else...

HEINZ

I'll walk you home.

JANNY

I like that plan. Thanks for the help with the homework. It was a good afternoon. Let's focus on that. And tell your mother the cookies were perfect.

*(Amid "good-byes," HEINZ and JANNY exit. MARGOT piles up any books or homework and puts away the cards. BETTINA appears. BETTINA smiles as she sees MARGOT having a good time. MARGOT smiles to herself.)*

ANNE

What is that secret smile about?

MARGOT

It was a good afternoon. Janny's right. I need to remember the good. And ... Janny and Heinz - they're kind of sweet together, aren't they? Time to set the table for dinner.

*(The SISTERS exit to set the table. BETTINA looks at the cards. Maybe SHE shuffles them and deals a hand. She likes what she sees and exits. The lights fade to black.)*

## SCENE 4 – December late afternoon, 1941

*(It's a late December afternoon. Darkness comes earlier. Winter clouds are moving in to stay. MARGOT and JAKOB are walking home from Hebrew class. JAKOB has a stick that he moves through "the brush" as they walk.)*

MARGOT

If you had a ball, we could play stickball.

*(Right on cue, JAKOB produces a ball. MARGOT grabs the stick and they "play." There are a couple of volleys and MARGOT whacks the ball into the brush near the river.)*

MARGOT

Oh no? Is it lost? I didn't mean to whack it so hard!

JAKOB

Ha! You are deceptively competitive "Miss Margot with the Muscles." I'll find it.

MARGOT

I lost it. I'll find it.

*(They go searching.)*

JAKOB

I'm usually pretty amazing with stickball. I better practice more if I am going to play with you.

MARGOT

I love being active in the winter. It keeps you awake and on your toes. I don't even mind not being able to take the streetcar anymore. The time outside is how I rejuvenate myself.

JAKOB

You used to skate a lot in the winter. I remember seeing you at the rink.

MARGOT

You ... noticed?

JAKOB

Yes.

MARGOT

It was my winter activity. I had a sport for every season. Thank goodness for these classes or I'd have little to do all winter. I love the challenge of learning Hebrew. I could do without the discussions.

JAKOB

I don't know. Lively discussions for lively times.

*(JAKOB finds the ball.)*

JAKOB (cont'd)

Found it! Let's walk along the river. It's quieter so we can talk. And I have an ulterior motive.

*(MARGOT reacts to that as JAKOB pulls out a spoon.)*

MARGOT

A spoon and a ball. You do carry a lot around.

JAKOB

I like to dig around the riverbanks.

MARGOT

Buried treasure.

JAKOB

Better. River rock. Whoa! And look at that. I just got lucky. Look how smooth it is – perfect for etching.

MARGOT

You – etch?

JAKOB

I do. That one in the water looks promising.

MARGOT

You'll get wet and catch cold.

JAKOB

It won't be the first time. But it looks cracked. Just as well. My mother will go off the rails if she sees me bringing more rocks into the house. It's getting too dark to see anything else.

MARGOT

Darkness comes quickly in December. Our outside time is dwindling. Not that it matters. We're barely allowed to be anywhere outside anymore. The days are so short – it's like the sky is shrinking just as our world is shrinking.

JAKOB

We have to appreciate all the seasons. This is the season of rest. The world sleeps so it can be renewed and enchant us in the spring.

MARGOT

I love the optimism.

JAKOB

It's rare for me these days. I must be feeling good right now. I found the perfect rock, the best walking companion, and the class energizes me.

MARGOT

They do have rather energetic conversations after class.

JAKOB

They're hope. It doesn't hurt to try and figure out how to resist the occupation.

MARGOT

Resisting is useless.

JAKOB

Resisting is never useless. In order to make things happen, you need to dream it first.

MARGOT

Do you think we will ever be free again?

JAKOB

Yes, and I intend to be here when it happens.

MARGOT

I don't like it when things get heated.

JAKOB

You're a peacemaker.

MARGOT

There's too much anger in the discussions. It makes me uncomfortable.

JAKOB

I think anger can fuel change.

MARGOT

Or do the opposite. It can make people dig in their heels and refuse to go forward.

JAKOB

Both have their problems. And both have their place.

MARGOT

Do you always play both sides?

JAKOB

Always. I'm the middle child. I had better see both sides or I will always have one brother pummeling me. Even when I'm arguing for one point of view – I may believe the opposite.

MARGOT

You are a contradiction.

JAKOB

As is life. As is nature. We are at its whims. Sometimes when I am etching a drawing into a rock, I think, "Aha! I am in control of you. I am changing nature." Is it true? Probably not.

MARGOT

What will you etch into this one?

JAKOB

"Next Year in Jerusalem."

MARGOT

The seder wish.

JAKOB

Or "May 1942 bring freedom."

*(Beat.)*

MARGOT

And just like that, the sun is down. My apartment is one block from here. See where someone put a candle in the window? That's where I turn.

JAKOB

Someone is lighting the way for us.

MARGOT

"Lighting the way." In a few more days, we could do that. The one time of the year when we light the way for others.

JAKOB

I doubt we'll put a menorah in the window this year. Too risky.

MARGOT

I know. And it makes me sad. As if the Nazis are also taking Hanukkah from us. I'm just off the courtyard. Thanks for the company.

JAKOB

It was a pleasure. You are – different than any other girl I've known. Your eyes – filled with sorrow and hope at the same time. They're ... beautiful.



*(MARGOT is stunned. She tries to smile but feels goofy. She turns away. It's wonderfully awkward.)*

MARGOT

... thank you. And you... have beautiful teeth .... Nose! Yes! Nose. Very Romanesque. Classic...

JAKOB

Shh. Any chance of seeing you tomorrow? We can... do homework.

MARGOT

I should check... but I suppose... alright ...yes.

JAKOB

I'll wait here until you're inside the door.

MARGOT

Good luck sneaking your rock into the house.

JAKOB

No worries. I'm a Master Sneak.

*(MARGOT exits giving one last wave as the lights go down.)*

## SCENE 5 – A Few Weeks Later in December

*(Lights up on MARGOT and JAKOB studying in the dining room of the FRANK home. An active discussion is happening.)*

MARGOT

Our faith says “no!” We are not allowed to sacrifice ourselves for love. Our bodies are from God and only God can call us home.

JAKOB

They didn’t sacrifice themselves for love. The play is about violence and the harm it does,

MARGOT

They had a choice.

JAKOB

Did they see that? She was already married. How could she then marry Paris?

MARGOT

They could have run away together.

JAKOB

That was the plan.

MARGOT

It didn’t work. So not the best plan.

JAKOB

Plans don’t always work. How many people made plans to escape the Nazi occupation and could not get out?

MARGOT

But they didn’t kill themselves.

JAKOB

You know better than that.

MARGOT

We’re getting off track. The question is, was it moral to do what Romeo and Juliet did? According to Jewish law, it’s wrong.

JAKOB

They were a product of their times. Lord Capulet threatened his daughter with violence if she didn’t obey his wishes. The play is about what happens when you are confronted with violence.

MARGOT

She woke up in the tomb. Alive. She had a choice and she chose to die. I don't know if sacrificing yourself is ever the answer.

JAKOB

All through history, people have performed sacrifices to right a wrong or to restore a right. Jews have done it for thousands of years.

MARGOT

Sacrificing a lamb is not the same as taking your life.

JAKOB

Abraham was willing to slay his son.

MARGOT

It was a test. In the end, he didn't.

JAKOB

The point is – he would have. Part of the word “sacrifice” is based on “sacred.” What they did could be considered sacred. They had to die to restore the peace.

MARGOT

But they didn't kill themselves to restore peace. They died to get out of a tricky situation. What if they told the truth and presented themselves to their parents as a united front?

JAKOB

Would those parents have listened? They had preconceived notions about each other. Just like some people have preconceived notions about us as Jews. In the end, peace was restored.

MARGOT

And how long did the peace last? What happened later to the Capulets and Montagues after the loss of their children?

JAKOB

The epilogue tells us that the Capulets and Montagues finally made amends.

MARGOT

Grief has a long arm. If I was to write a sequel to *Romeo and Juliet*, maybe I would have Lord Capulet realize his part in his daughter's death and kill himself. Then, I'd have Lady Capulet go mad with grief and the Montagues could/

JAKOB

/Wait. Stop. Where is all this coming from?

MARGOT

They are all possible scenarios. (*Beat.*) I know.

JAKOB

Take your time.

MARGOT

My father's uncle had three sons. Everyone was very close. They were French. We remained close even during World War One when we were on opposite sides. Uncle Leon lost his two eldest sons on a battlefield in 1911. The youngest was still at home. Now imagine. You are a good citizen. You go to work. You contribute to society but two bedrooms are empty and always will be. One day you go to work ... and the world crashes into you and you jump out of a window.

Aunt Nanette couldn't cope with all the losses. She was put into an asylum where she remained for the rest of her life. The only one left from a family of five was little Jean-Michel.

*(MARGOT retrieves a letter.)*

MARGOT (cont'd)

You can read it.

JAKOB

"I am sorry. I am ill and I have been as long as I can remember. I no longer wish to live with the pain." Yours, Jean-Michel.

MARGOT

He was addicted to barbiturates. He just had to take a few more... he knew what would happen. I don't think he ever got over the loss of his family.

JAKOB

You don't know that.

MARGOT

I know that if I lost my family, the pain would never leave.

JAKOB

So, you are understanding of suicide.

MARGOT

Yes and no. If Uncle Leon hadn't killed himself, would Aunt Nanette have made a life for herself and little Jean-Michel? Would Jean not get addicted to pain killers? When pain spirals out of control, how do you stop future pain? I think about what happens if you lose your family. Even if you did everything in your power to save them, are you then justified to kill yourself? Or are you condemned to live a life of sorrow?

JAKOB

There are other choices. You could choose to live wildly and brightly. Choose to live a life that is wholly your own and thumb your nose at what the world says you must do.

MARGOT

Aha! Got you! Juliet could have made that decision when she woke up in the tomb. She could have run away and let her light burn brightly in the world.

JAKOB

She was thirteen.

MARGOT

Old enough to concoct a crazy plan of sleep potions.

JAKOB

You're making me think.

*(JAKOB reaches for her hand. She lets him. She smiles at him and it is not goofy.)*

JAKOB (cont'd)

I like that. *(Beat.)* You haven't been to Hebrew class lately. Maybe tomorrow?

MARGOT

If it's about the weekly fight about arming ourselves, I'll pass. It'll be the same arguments about "the old ways" and "the new ways."

JAKOB

We can leave when the yelling begins.

MARGOT

I'll think about it.

JAKOB

That usually means "no."

MARGOT

You are getting to know me too well.

JAKOB

Which is a bright spot in my life right now. I better run before your parents feel obligated to ask me over for dinner. Again.

MARGOT

They like you.

JAKOB

They're good people. Who have a special daughter.

*(Maybe close to a kiss – but no, not yet. Maybe JAKOB kisses his fingers and lightly touches her lips. Or something else that is affectionate but not intimate.)*

JAKOB (cont'd)

See you tomorrow.

*(JAKOB takes his books and exits. MARGOT blows JAKOB a kiss after he leaves. The lights fade to black.)*

## SCENE 6 – February 16, 1942

*(Lights up on MARGOT'S home. It is Margot's birthday. JANNY and HEINZ are getting ready to leave.)*

MARGOT

Thank you for coming. And thank you so much for my gifts. I love the books.

HEINZ

The cake was delicious. It's hard to get sugar these days. Your mother did an amazing job.

JANNY

No Jakob?

MARGOT

He said he'd be here but these days, you never know what can happen.

JANNY

You're worried?

MARGOT

A bit.

HEINZ

I'm sure everything's fine. He can be delayed because of a hundred things.

JANNY

He could be on a food line for his mother.

HEINZ

Or – found a stray kitten.

MARGOT

More likely a stray rock.

JANNY

I'm not sure what that means!

MARGOT

It's just silliness. Go! Before curfew.

JANNY

We're just across the courtyard!

MARGOT

If you go now, you could have some time alone with each other.

JANNY

I like that idea. Come on, Heinz. We'll take a short walk and... talk.

*(And they wave good-bye and exit. ANNE enters.)*

ANNE

Did you have a good birthday?

MARGOT

I did.

ANNE

No one from the rowing club came this year.

MARGOT

Jackie sent her condolences. Neighbors talk when they see a non-Jew go into a Jewish home. I understand.

ANNE

I don't.

MARGOT

We have to understand. I want to keep what friends I have left.

ANNE

No Jakob.

MARGOT

No.

*(Beat.)*

ANNE

Sixteen! Almost a grown-up!

MARGOT

Almost.

ANNE

How does it feel?

MARGOT

It feels exactly the same as yesterday.



ANNE

But you must know things. Things I want to know. Like ... what's it like? Being a woman? You sort of have this woman's body now – is it different?

MARGOT

No. (*Beat.*) I don't know.

ANNE

You must know. I can't ask Mother because she'll just say, "Oh, Anne." And Pim has no idea. Who's going to talk about these things if you won't? Just tell me about kissing. I think about it a lot. Mainly with Peter. Not with Hello. Even though I think Peter doesn't want to kiss me but Hello does. Do I have to wait until I am sixteen to be kissed? Are you waiting?

MARGOT

Oh Anne.

*(There's a knock on the door. ANNE opens it.)*

ANNE

It's Jakob!

JAKOB

I'm sorry I'm late. There was this wagon. And they were picking up men in the street – and I thought – I look old enough to be a man so I just ran and hid in an alley. I was afraid to go home and afraid to come here.

MARGOT

Is it even safe now? You should have gone home.

JAKOB

Is it ever safe? I wanted to see you.

*(He puts a gift in her hand.)*

JAKOB (cont'd)

It looked better this morning. Before I squashed it by holding it tightly for hours.

MARGOT

Romeo and Juliet.

JAKOB

In English. I thought – why not do both? Practice our English while discussing the ethics of Romeo and Juliet's actions.

MARGOT

How did you ever find a book in English in Amsterdam?

JAKOB

You have to love booksellers – they have hidden treasures that the Nazis will never know about.

ANNE

You need some cake.

MARGOT

No! You need to get home before curfew.

JAKOB

The courtyard is empty. I thought we could take a walk.

MARGOT

How is that safe?

JAKOB

I'm a Master Sneak, remember? The police are gone. They must have gotten tired of "rounding up people." No one was about when I came here. Come on ... a short stroll?

*(ANNE appears with a hat a jacket for MARGOT.)*

ANNE

You don't get out enough.

MARGOT

But if we see anyone...

JAKOB

I'll disappear.

*(MARGOT and JAKOB exit into the courtyard.)*

MARGOT

You're right. Nobody's around. It's spooky.

JAKOB

Look up.

MARGOT

Stars.

JAKOB

Courtesy of the blackout. It's rare to have no clouds and no lights.

MARGOT

So – be grateful for the blackout?

JAKOB

Be grateful for a starry sky.

MARGOT

Anne and I have spent so much time on this square. Bicycling. Hide-and-seek. Tag! We'd run after each other for hours -

*(And as quick as a blink, JAKOB tags her and runs.)*

JAKOB

Tag! You're it! Try and catch me.

*(MARGOT laughs and runs after him. JAKOB runs her in a circle and they laugh and play. As JAKOB heads in another direction, MARGOT takes a shortcut and jumps in front of him and tags him.)*

MARGOT

You're it!

JAKOB

You came out of nowhere!

MARGOT

Ha! I could run through this courtyard blindfolded – that's how well I know it.

JAKOB

There's another side to Margot I never knew about – a cheater!

MARGOT

I'm hardly a cheater. I just take advantage of knowledge that I have that my opponent doesn't. Let's find a place to sit. The clouds are already moving in. It's too dark to play anymore. I want to know more about you. Not your opinions on Romeo and Juliet, but real things.

JAKOB

Such as.....

MARGOT

What do you want to be when you grow up? Before all these "interesting times" happened.

*(Somewhere in this dialogue they find a place to sit.)*

JAKOB

I used to think about being a rabbi. Does that surprise you?

MARGOT

It would have been my first guess.

JAKOB

You have good intuition. Now I am thinking I would like to teach.

MARGOT

History?

JAKOB

How'd you know?

MARGOT

It makes sense.

JAKOB

And what about you? You are so good at everything. The world is wide open for you.

MARGOT

Maybe nursing.

JAKOB

I can see that. A teacher and a nurse is a good combination.

*(Police sirens.)*

JAKOB

Get down.

*(And they crouch down and are very still but the sirens pass.)*

JAKOB

You just got your first lesson in being a "Master Sneak." You get an "A" as usual. It's what I did all day. (Beat.) If necessary, I will do it for as long as it takes. I ...

MARGOT

I think you want to tell me something.

JAKON

There's this group ... of resistors. They provide new identities, hide Jews – I don't want to tell you much about it. These days, it's not good to know too much. I may join them.

MARGOT

It sounds dangerous.

JAKOB

It's no more dangerous than walking across the city trying to wish my girlfriend a happy birthday.

MARGOT

Girlfriend?

JAKOB

Aren't you?

MARGOT

You never said it.

JAKOB

And you never said "boyfriend." Today, I decided things needed to be said. In case ... I disappear. I made up my mind. If I am called up, I won't go to a labor camp. And I won't be stuffed into a wagon. I have to settle things with my family first but I want you to know that if the time comes that you don't hear from me, don't think the worse. And do not think I don't want to see you.

MARGOT

I wouldn't!

JAKOB

You know you would!

MARGOT

Maybe for a minute.

JAKOB

I want you to know that I will be safe ... somewhere. Resisting.

MARGOT

You could die.

JAKOB

I could die anyway. Keep this for me. When times are tough, take it out. Read it. Hold it. Believe it.

MARGOT

"Freedom in 1942." Do you believe that?

JAKOB

It's only February. There are ten more months to go before it is 1942. It's possible. Maybe it won't happen until 1943, but it will happen. I want you to keep it safe for me. One of these years, it will happen. And when it does, our families will share the seder table. Hold on to that hope. Promise?

MARGOT

Promise.

*(Music is heard from one of the apartments. Your choice – but something slow.)*

JAKOB

Listen. Someone is looking out for us.

*(MARGOT just looks at him. What does he mean? JAKOB holds out his hand.)*

JAKOB (cont'd)

May I have this dance?

*(And slowly, the two come together and do a sweet, slow dance – almost as if they had done this many times before. The music fades. MARGOT pulls away.)*

MARGOT

It's probably curfew. You had better go.

*(There is a brief affectionate gesture between them. BETTINA appears in the background. MARGOT waves as JAKOB exits and freezes with her arm in midair as if beckoning him to come back. JAKOB is gone. BETTINA approaches and reaches out her arm to MARGOT – almost touching it. BETTINA gestures for MARGOT to follow her inside. As if in a trance – MARGOT reaches for BETTINA. BETTINA turns to go inside and MARGOT follows her.)*

Blackout.

## SCENE 7 – early April 1942

*(Lights up on the courtyard. Rain is heard. HEINZ, JANNY, JAKOB and MARGOT come running on, covering their heads from the rain. Maybe the more sensible ones (MARGOT, HEINZ) have an umbrella.) They are laughing and squealing. School is out, they are young and there's still time to flirt and play and hang out.)*

JANNY

Is there a rain dance to make the rain go away?

*(JANNY does some incongruous dance moves.)*

JAKOB

It wouldn't work in Amsterdam.

MARGOT

But it did. It stopped.

JANNY

I am amazing.

HEINZ

Yes, you are.

MARGOT

I like the rain and what it brings.

*(She sings a little bit of April Showers – very jazzy and upbeat.)\**

“Though April showers may come your way...

*(JANNY joins in.)*

MARGOT and JANNY

“They bring the flowers that bloom in May.

*(HEINZ does a solo.)*

HEINZ

“So if it's raining, have no regrets  
Because it isn't raining rain you know,  
It's raining violets.”

*(ALL point to JAKOB who doesn't know the songs. HE shrugs his shoulders. HE does take a stick to use to drum the beat.)*

ALL except JAKOB

“And where you see clouds upon the hills  
You soon will see crowds of daffodils.”

*(THEY point at MARGOT who finishes.)*

MARGOT

“So, keep on looking for a bluebird  
And list’ning for his song  
Whenever April showers come along.”

*(MARGOT holds the last note. All drum and clap at the end. MARGOT may bow.)*

*(\*Public Domain Sheet music can be found here:*

<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/cgi/viewcontent.cgi?article=1055&context=mb-vp>

*Ignore “slow with expression.” Bing Crosby has an upbeat version.*

*Other song alternatives that would be known to the teens and in public domain:*

*“When the Red Red Robin...”*

*“Bye-Bye Blackbird.”*

*Al Jolson and jazzy pop hits were very popular in Europe.)*

JAKOB (To MARGOT)

You re full of surprises.

MARGOT

Heinz is the real musician. I just like to play. When we still had a radio, Father would play all the pop hits and we’d all dance around the apartment.

HEINZ

Playtime is over. There’s a lot of math homework - not my favorite.

JANNY

But no French. Not since Frau Guilder disappeared. I wonder what happened there.

JAKOB

Get used to the disappearances My guess is so many teachers and students will be gone next year, the Jewish Lyceum will have to close.

JANNY

What do you know?

JAKOB

Nothing.



MARGOT

And if you did, you wouldn't tell.

JAKOB

Probably not.

MARGOT

We can always go back to my place. I'm sure Mother has cookies waiting.

HEINZ

We're always there. I feel like we take advantage of your family. Let's go to my place. Evie might be there with friends so it might be a bit noisy – but I do have the piano and we can always take a music break.

JAKOB

I vote, "yes!"

*(Air raid sirens.)*

JANNY

There go our plans. We need to get to the shelter.

JAKOB

Jews aren't allowed in them.

JANNY

I can't keep track of all the laws.

JAKOB

Just assume if there's any place to go, we're not allowed.

JANNY

We're allowed in my home. It's right over there on the first floor and we have a heavy dining room table to hide under. Better run.

*(JANNY and HEINZ run off. MARGOT is confused by the sirens and holds her ears. JAKOB stops and reaches for her. BETTINA appears and motions for MARGOT to go. MARGOT reaches for JAKOB; they hold hands and run off. Blackout.)*

## SCENE 8 – July 6, 1942

*(ANNE is packing. She is taking pictures down from her walls. She has a list.)*

ANNE

Curlers? Check. Royal Family? Yes. Fred and Ginger? Definitely. All of my clothes? Or some of my clothes? All of them.

*(MARGOT enters.)*

MARGOT

You're taking too much. We're supposed to make it look like we are on an outing.

ANNE

That's ridiculous. It's pouring rain. Who goes on an outing in the pouring rain?

MARGOT

Jews going into hiding.

ANNE

Even in hiding, one should try to look one's best. I bet Mrs. Van Pels will dress for dinner. I should take all my pictures. I'll tape them on the wall of our new bedroom and it will be just like we're at home. Pim says it's probably for about two months and then the war will end and everything will be normal again.

MARGOT

I think it will be longer than two months.

ANNE

Don't be gloomy! But it will be strange. Living with other people. I am so glad I already had my birthday party and won't be celebrating it in hiding.

MARGOT

Maybe your fourteenth year.

ANNE

That's eleven months away. The weather report in your head is always cloudy. Who knows? Maybe we'll be home in August.

MARGOT

Don't count on it. That's only three weeks away.

ANNE

Hello is coming in a few hours to go for a walk with me. I wonder what he'll think when no one answers the doorbell. I wonder if he'll worry or think that we are really in Switzerland or that maybe/

MARGOT

/Anne. Shh. Don't chatter so much.

*(A beat as they close their satchels.)*

ANNE

It's strange that they would call up Pim. Isn't he too old for labor camp? Although he is smart and maybe the Germans think he can help them in some way. But why would Pim help them/

MARGOT

/Anne! They didn't call up Pim! They wanted me. The notice was for me. I am supposed to report in ten days to the main train station with work pants and heavy boots and nothing else.

MARGOT

They want me. For labor. And if they don't get me – they will arrest the entire family. I am so sorry. You're losing your time in the world because of me. You should be in school and outside playing and I've ruined your life.

ANNE

Shh. It will be an adventure. You'll see.

MARGOT

I'm so sorry. So sorry.

*(The lights dim. ANNE and MARGOT put on coats and take one last look at their bedroom and exit. Lights change and we see MARGOT walk into a new room. It is the "hiding room" with a bed and a small desk where we will be for the remainder of the play. MARGOT looks around. A door slams. MARGOT freezes. The GUARD appears or we just hear her.)*

GUARD

PRISONER 67024!

*(We hear another door slam – it may sound like the slamming of a jail cell. BETTINA enters the room where MARGOT is frozen.)*

GUARD (cont'd)

67024. Step forward.

*(MARGOT does so – obedient as always. Then she sinks to the floor or on the bed. BETTINA kneels next to her to comfort.)*

MARGOT

I can't.

I will help you.

BETTINA

I cannot/

MARGOT

/Shhh.

BETTINA

/Cope.

MARGOT

*(Blackout)*

-----Optional Intermission-----

## SCENE 9 – February 26, 1943

*(Lights up on ANNE's room in hiding. She now shares a room with Fritz Pfeiffer. ANNE is writing at her desk. MARGOT knocks and enters.)*

MARGOT

It's almost time.

ANNE

I know. I am beside myself with excitement. A sleepover! Just like the old days.

MARGOT

It's the best birthday present ever.

*(There's a knock at the door. PETER peers in.)*

PETER

May I?

MARGOT

Come on in.

*(PETER enters with a makeshift small bookcase he has put together.)*

PETER

Happy Birthday!

MARGOT

Thank-you. Seventeen. The year I should be taking my exams for the university.

PETER

Next year.

MARGOT

We say that a lot, don't we? "Next year."

PETER

Well ... what do you think? It's made out of scrap and I pulled tons of nails from it so there are holes but it's sturdy and it will hold your books.

MARGOT

For me?

PETER

I thought you needed your own. You do have a lot of books.

ANNE

I have a lot of books. And I have to share my bookcase with Dr. Pfeiffer which isn't fair.

MARGOT

I share mine with Pim and Mother!

ANNE

But at least you're related to them!

MARGOT

What does that have to do with sharing a bookcase?

ANNE

Just making a point.

MARGOT

It's *my* birthday!

PETER

*(Taking the bookcase back.)*

On the other hand.... I could use an extra bookcase/

MARGOT

/No! It's perfect. I love it and thank-you. I have so little that is separate from my parents. And you really did a fine job. Especially considering what you had to work with.

PETER

The scrap lumber was just sitting in the warehouse. No use letting it go to waste.

ANNE

I'd like mine painted.

PETER

Excuse me, but are you hiring me to create one for you?

ANNE

My birthday's five months from now. June twelfth. Maybe you should start now.

PETER

I don't paint wood.

MARGOT

Even if you did, where would you get the paint?

ANNE

Why is everything so difficult these days?

PETER

There's an obvious answer.

MARGOT

Thank-you, Peter. It was very thoughtful of you.

PETER

You could put your picture of your aunt on it. That would make it personal.

MARGOT

Except Mother doesn't want the picture in her room.

PETER

I thought she was her sister.

MARGOT

She was. Aunt Bettina. She never made it past age 16. I don't think Mother wants a daily reminder of her loss.

ANNE

Margot sometimes sees her.

PETER

You see ghosts?

MARGOT

I get feelings – small snapshots outside the corner of my eye. But that was in Amsterdam when everything was going topsy turvy. I wish she had grown up. Mothers still grieves for her.

PETER

There seems to be a special bond between siblings. I would see that on the playground. Two brothers would be fighting but if someone else chimed in – they'd stick up for each other. It must be nice – to have an ally.

MARGOT

There is something special about sharing the same genes. And a great advantage to being the eldest. I know something Anne will never know.

*(Directed at Anne.)*

MARGOT (cont'd)

I remember you from the very beginning. Mother brought you home all teeny-tiny, swaddled in blankets. You had this gaze that said, "I trust you." And as young as I was – I told you – I will always take care of you. I will always make sure you are safe.

ANNE

You're just getting sentimental because it's your birthday. Tomorrow you will go back to being "Margot, the sister that corrects my behavior."

MARGOT

I don't!

ANNE

You totally roll your eyes when I talk at dinner.

MARGOT

Because you totally say things to get reactions out of people – and not great ones at that.

PETER

On the other hand, maybe being an only child is a good thing.

*(There's a knock at the door.)*

ANNE

That must be Bep. She's spending the night to celebrate Margot's birthday.

PETER

I forgot. This is a good time for me to exit. Three girls are a bit much for me.

BEP (O.S.)

May I?

ANNE

Come in.

*(BEP enters. PETER exits. There's an awkward greeting.)*

BEP

Sorry I'm late. It was hard to get out of the house. All my brothers and sisters were questioning me about my plans.

MARGOT

You didn't tell them.

BEP

I told them I was spending the night at Hannah's.

ANNE

Your friend from Secretarial School.



BEP

You do pay attention.

ANNE

I live vicariously through you. And now you're really here! It will be such fun. And maybe you can get Margot out of the dumps.

MARGOT

I am not in the dumps!

ANNE

You are! Always keeping to yourself. Reading, studying. Pushing your food but never eating it. You used to be more fun. Not a lot of fun mind you, because/

MARGOT

/I am sorry that I do not find anything "fun" about turning sixteen hiding from the world. We've been here since July and now it is February – almost eight long months without any sign of getting out soon.

BEP

Happily, I brought some "fun" things for you, Margot. First: a movie magazine for Anne.

ANNE

I don't know how you manage it but thank-you, thank-you! I'd know nothing about the outside world if it wasn't for you. Look! Cary Grant in a top hat. Now that's classy.

MARGOT

I can't think why Hollywood news is of any importance to you.

ANNE

One day we will get out of here and we will need to have conversations about things. I need to keep up.

MARGOT

People will probably be talking about the war.

ANNE

We are living the war. I don't want to talk about it. Look Margot, Jane Eyre was made into a movie. You loved that book. Wouldn't it be entertaining to see the movie? Or do you refuse to let yourself be entertained by anything?

MARGOT

Is that how you talk to your sister on her birthday?

BEP

My, my. Let's nip this conversation in the bud, shall we? I have the weekly for Margot with all the latest international news. And – tada! A Latin Book for your birthday!

MARGOT

Level Two! It's perfect. Thank you. For this and everything you do. I'm excited to open it.

ANNE

I can't imagine finding a Latin Book – exciting.

MARGOT

It's a new way of thinking. It reminds me of trying to stretch my brain trying to learn Hebrew. Someday I'll be able to read Ovid and Cicero in the original Latin.

ANNE

And then you could learn Greek!

MARGOT

I could, couldn't I? How special would that be?

ANNE

I was kidding!

MARGOT

I wasn't! I am going to put my Latin book in my new bookcase and treasure both.

BEP

Now, that's an ... interesting bookcase.

MARGOT

Peter made it from scrap and I shall treasure it forever.

BEP

As you should.

ANNE

Bep, tell us about life outside these doors. Have you gone on another date with Bertus?

BEP

I have.

ANNE

And?

BEP

He's a good man. I think. Well-dressed. Very polite to my parents but sometimes I think he wants to remake me. Yesterday, he told me I should wear my hair up because I would look more sophisticated.

*(As Bertus.)*

"Really, dear Bep. You look like a school child with your hair down. It's time to move on from that look."

ANNE

The correct answer is – you look stunning both ways and don't let any boyfriend tell you how to wear your hair. Hair is very personal. I know.

MARGOT

I agree. If he wants to change one tiny bit of you, he's not worth your time.

BEP

I was thinking he was getting fussy. We'll see. We're not serious.

ANNE

Margot's boyfriend was never fussy about how she looked. Of course, she always looked perfect.

BEP

I didn't know Margot had a boyfriend. You can keep quiet about some things.

MARGOT

He was – is – special. We ... studied together.

ANNE

He was over all the time and he brought you presents. He was smitten with you. I know. I've had a few boyfriends – I know all the signs.

BEP

That you do. Margot, talk for a change. Tell me about him.

MARGOT

There's not much to say. We didn't have enough time to figure things out. All around us, people were disappearing. He was worried that if we grew too close, I would get hurt. But we grew closer anyway... until ... he disappeared in April. I disappeared in the summer. The population of Amsterdam must be dwindling. *(Beat.)* I write him letters.

BEP

I thought this place was a secret.

MARGOT

It is! I don't mail them. I don't even know where he is. I am saving them. For later. In case we all make it to the end of the war.

BEP

You will.

ANNE

No more gloomy thoughts. It's your birthday! Let's make-believe everything is normal and we're at home. I know - let's do our hair – as if we were going to a ball and wanted to look absolutely ravishing.

BEP

I brought extra hairpins.

ANNE

Bep, can you comb my hair out?

*(BEP does so as MARGOT combs hers and plays with piling it on top of her head.)*

MARGOT

We could use a haircut.

ANNE

Short hair is so limiting. Let's see what we can do with our longer hair. Bep ... do you let Bertus kiss you?

MARGOT

Anne!

ANNE

What? I just want to know what it's like. Goodness knows, I won't find out anything while I'm hidden away from the world. And Margot won't tell me anything.

MARGOT

I think it's good to be a little mysterious.

BEP

If someone ... was to talk about kissing, what would you like to know?

ANNE

Is it soft or is it itchy? Do your lips burn? Or is it all soggy? Do you turn bright red like when you blush? Do your teeth collide? What happens if you accidentally bite someone?

MARGOT

You don't bite when you're kissing!

ANNE

How do you know? Margot? Margot! I'm going to tickle it out of you.

*(A bit of a tickle-tussle.)*

MARGOT

No! Stop. My lips are sealed.

ANNE

Are they sealed when you kiss? Tell me – or else – pillow fight!

*(And there's a small pillow fight between all three as lights fade to black.)*

SCENE 10  
February 16, 1943 – A Dream of April 1942

*(It is almost midnight. BEP and ANNE are asleep. MARGOT hears rustling and awakens. She is terrified but then JAKOB appears and she moves towards him. THEY are “outside of time and place.” The lights stay dim. It is a dream. Music such as the music heard in the courtyard a year ago is heard. MARGOT and JAKOB move to each other and slowly do a very simple dance. The GUARD appears somewhere at the top of the stage – unseen. MARGOT stops the dance.)*

JAKOB

Am I doing the steps wrong?

MARGOT

Just felt a chill.

JAKOB

This spring has been a combination of cool winds and warm breezes - all mixed up. It's as if the weather wants to mimic our crazy world.

*(A moment as they gaze at each other.)*

JAKOB (cont'd)

Margot ...

MARGOT

You're going away.

JAKOB

Yes. It's time. I'll be back – when this is all over. And we'll dance – truly dance together. As a couple.

*(THEY are interrupted by the GUARD'S VOICE.)*

GUARD'S VOICE

Prisoner 67024! Come with me.

*(JAKOB and MARGOT reach for each other as the music fades. The lights change. JAKOB is gone and BETTINA is in his place. They dance. Again we hear the GUARD.)*

GUARD

**67024!**

*(BETTINA faces the GUARD and moves to her. As she gets near the GUARD, the GUARD forces BETTINA down on her knees. MARGOT stands alone transfixed as the lights fade to black.)*

## SCENE 11 - December 21, 1943

*(ANNE, MARGOT and PETER are in ANNE'S room. They just celebrated the first night of Hanukkah.)*

PETER

That was so thoughtful of Miep and Jan to bring treats for Hanukkah.

ANNE

Especially as it keeps Dr. Pfeiffer in the kitchen and away from our room.

MARGOT

Our second Hanukkah ion hiding. I wonder if we will ever have a real Hanukkah again. A menorah in the window... a week of lighting the way for others...

ANNE

Margot! Don't get all weepy today!

MARGOT

I'm just stating/

ANNE

/What you always state! That we are all miserable. I won't have it. Not tonight.

PETER

I did miss the brisket. My father does the most delicious brisket. Hot and cool spices. And just when you think the hot spice will get to you, you find dried apricots and prunes stuffed in the meat for sweetness.

*(The THREE all sigh dreaming of the perfect holiday dinner. ANNE breaks the spell.)*

ANNE

One hot and cold spiced brisket coming up!

*(Anne puts a scarf or something over her arm. She becomes a "server extraordinaire" of a magical restaurant. She hands out two pieces of paper as menus. She'll use "something" – a book, a paper holder as a tray. All through this inter-change of a "make-believe" Hanukkah, the three will use "found objects" in the room to use as dining props.)*

ANNE

Come on, you two. Be seated. We have a special Hanukkah menu. A delectable beef brisket. It's just coming out of the oven. It's delicately spiced and rubbed with rosemary.

PETER

Is there any thyme? I love a brisket surrounded by thyme.

ANNE

And – poof! I just added the thyme. Magical briskets can be anything. I can smell the thyme coming from the kitchen. Can you?

MARGOT

I am ready for a slice.

PETER

May I have extra prunes and apricots?

ANNE

But of course! And a few sauteed tulip bulbs.

MARGOT and PETER

Tulip bulbs?

ANNE

Yes. They're all the rage in Amsterdam now. All the restaurants that matter are serving them.

MARGOT

Is that true?

ANNE

Miep says there are a lot of food shortages and the lines for food grow longer every day. People are making soup from tulip bulbs.

MARGOT

We should be grateful that we have all that cabbage.

PETER

We should be grateful that Miep still finds us food.

MARGOT

She's our Hanukkah miracle.

ANNE

We are moving away from our special Hanukkah dinner. What would you like with the brisket and tulip bulbs?

MARGOT

Some latkes. Extra-crunchy please.



ANNE

Would you like your usual serving of twelve of them!

MARGOT

I only ate twelve that one year.

ANNE

You wolfed them down.

MARGOT

I was growing.

PETER

Can you really eat twelve latkes?

MARGOT

It was just that one time. Anne, Peter doesn't have to know all my secrets.

PETER

I love that you have "latke secrets." And I am relieved to hear you're not perfect.

ANNE

After dinner, we have a platter of sufganiyot (*pronounced "soof-gay-nee"*) stuffed with the berry jam my grandmother made. Margot, would you like twelve of those?

MARGOT

I may want twelve but I can only fit in one.

PETER

I'll eat twelve!

MARGOT

Eleven. I still get one.

ANNE

Ten. I also get one.

PETER

Since when does the staff get to eat the food?

ANNE

It's Hanukkah. Everyone partakes.

PETER

This may be my last Hanukkah.

MARGOT

Now who's getting all gloomy? I thought today was about miracles and surviving.

PETER

I intend to survive – out of spite if nothing else. But I don't know if I will practice Judaism when this is over. I've spent my entire life being bullied because of my religion. I don't know what being Jewish has done for me or for any of us.

MARGOT

It's a grounding. A belonging. Warmth when the chills come.

PETER

I do love Hanukkah and a good brisket.

MARGOT

You're conflicted.

PETER

My brain makes me think too much. But my stomach says, "Feed me brisket and latkes."

ANNE

I think you can have brisket and latkes without being Jewish.

PETER

It feels like cheating. But who knows how any of us will feel when this is over.

MARGOT

Or if we will even be here.

ANNE

Margot! Shh. It's Hanukkah, remember. The first day of the miracle.

MARGOT

We've been here eighteen months. That's – what – about five-hundred and forty days? Maybe today is the "Five Hundred and Forty-First" day of the miracle. The miracle that we're still here.

*(ANNE, PETER and MARGOT hold hands in friendship as the lights fade to black.  
OPTIONAL: Away from the action we could see BETTINA light a Menorah as the lights  
fade. For a moment, all we see is the glow of the first candle (and the helper candle – the  
Shamash in the middle). Maybe MARGOT glances up and sees her.)*

## SCENE 12 - April 11, 1944

*(Lights up in ANNE'S room. PETER is doing English homework. MARGOT is doing Latin. ANNE is cutting photos out of movie magazines.)*

PETER

English makes no sense. Look at this: "Dick threw the ball." Threw is spelled 't-h-r-e-w.' And the next sentence is "Jane went through the door." It's pronounced the same as "threw" but it's spelled 't-h-r-o-u-g-h.' Why would you spell two words that sound exactly differently?

MARGOT

Because they have different meanings and with the spelling you can tell the difference.

PETER

It just seems like it's making extra work for me.

MARGOT

I don't think they thought of you at all when they made up the language. If you think English is hard, try Latin. The word order is arbitrary, the verbs make no sense and all the nouns are gendered.

PETER

So why do it?

MARGOT

I'm trying to keep my brain alive.

ANNE

It serves you both right for waiting until Sunday to finish your homework.

MARGOT

This is for extra-credit.

ANNE

Who are you trying to impress?

MARGOT

No one. I'm doing it for fun.

ANNE

Remind me to give you lessons in what "fun" is. Look at Judy Garland. Her hair is shorter. What do you think? She does look older. Maybe I'll try that haircut when we get out.

*(There is a loud crash. Sounds of footsteps. MARGOT and ANNE move next to each other in an embrace. PETER puts his finger to his lips and motions them to stay quiet.)*

MARGOT

Someone's inside the warehouse.

ANNE

But it's Sunday. Nobody should be here.

PETER

Shh! Don't move.

*(More noises – doors rattling, another crash... whatever makes sense.  
PETER takes Anne's scissors.)*

PETER

Maybe we're being robbed again. Whatever you do, whatever you hear, do not move. Do not go to check anything out. Just stay put. And quiet. Very, very quiet. Leave the door closed. No matter what happens – do not leave here until the morning when Miep arrives.

MARGOT

What do you mean, "whatever happens?"

PETER

What I said.

MARGOT

I want to go to Mother.

PETER

Not yet.

*(PETER exits.)*

MARGOT

I have to get out of here!

ANNE

You can't!

*(MARGOT goes to the door. ANNE grabs her and they sit on the bed.)*

ANNE (cont'd)

Stop!

*(Another crash. The SISTERS hold each other. Then we hear a loud voice (MR. VAN PELS.)*

GET OUT! OUT NOW!  
MALE VOICE

Why is he yelling?  
MARGOT

To scare them?  
ANNE

Now they will know someone is here!  
MARGOT

Margot... shh.  
ANNE

*(There is a moment of absolute silence. Then maybe some shouts and then footsteps. And then silence. ANNE and MARGOT are frozen. After a moment, ANNE slowly and carefully gets out of the bed and lays down on the floor putting her ear to the floor to see if she hears anything else. MARGOT looks at her questioningly – asking with her gestures if ANNE hears anything. ANNE shakes her head “no” and tries to listen some more. More silence. Then footsteps. Suddenly PETER opens the door – ANNE and MARGOT jump. PETER enters.)*

They’re gone.  
PETER

They’ll be back! They know someone’s here. Why did your father have to yell?  
MARGOT

To scare them. We decided to not be sitting ducks while the warehouse was robbed. If any more ration coupons are stolen, we’re sunk.  
PETER

Now we’re all in danger!  
MARGOT

They were overturning crates. The bookcase was rattled. We can’t chance that.  
PETER

They’ll go to the police.  
MARGOT

I doubt it. Can you imagine? “Excuse me Officer, but when we were robbing a warehouse, we heard someone in the building.”  
PETER

MARGOT

This place has been compromised. We need to go somewhere else.

ANNE

Where Margot? You're smart. Tell us, where should we go.

MARGOT

Do we just wait to be found?

PETER

We've been safe here for almost two years. We'll be fine until the war ends.

MARGOT

I spent my seventeenth and eighteenth birthdays here. There is no end. How long can our helpers help? It gets harder every day. We have been inside for so long; I wonder if I can ever be outside again. Once, I relished the outdoors. Now, I think of it as death. The next time we go outside, it will be to die.

ANNE

*Stop!* Thinking like that will get you nowhere.

MARGOT

I am trying to face truths.

ANNE

How? By giving up on life?

MARGOT

Is this a life? Staying silent and still all day for two years? Living on cabbage? Jumping at every sound and siren that fills these rooms? And then there's the waiting ... the endless waiting of what might be inevitable. Is this the day we are caught? I can't stop the thoughts. Why do you think I go back to my Latin lessons everyday – the language is so complicated it pushes everything else away.

ANNE

So "veni vidi vici" is your saving grace?

MARGOT

A bit of irony there – I came, I saw, I conquered." But what did I conquer?

PETER

You conquered your fears.

MARGOT

Not exactly. But they are pushed into a little closet somewhere for an hour.

*(Police sirens are heard. PETER, MARGOT and ANNE freeze. Footsteps. We hear a VOICE or VOICES. MALE VOICES that are indeed the Police.)*

VOICES

POLITIE! POLITIE! *(Pronounced "pohl-ih-tee.")* HALT! HALT!

MARGOT

They did go to the police!

PETER

Not enough time has passed. How could they have gone to the police and suddenly have the police here in less than five minutes? Somebody outside saw something when they were breaking down the door. I saw someone shining a flashlight through the door. That's who called the police.

VOICE

POLITIE!

*(MARGOT and ANNE jump. PETER shakes his head "no" and puts a finger to his lips to keep the SISTERS quiet. There are lots of noises but most frightening of all is the rattling of the bookcase. For those in hiding, it seemed to go on forever. But the bookcase holds. Footsteps continue. THEY bang on walls, come back to the bookcase and bang on it again. Finally, satisfied that no one is inside. THEY leave. We may hear the car door slam and drive away.)*

PETER

They're gone.

MARGOT

How can a world change so fast? One day you're rowing on top of a river and suddenly you're a prisoner.

ANNE

We're not!

MARGOT

We're locked in here. Sometimes I wish the end would come. Whatever it is.

PETER

When the war ends and the German lose. That's what you meant to say, right? It's Passover, Margot. And the Police passed over us. What do we say at the end of the seder? "Next year in Jerusalem." Who knows? *(Beat.)* I'm going to check on Mom and Dad.

ANNE

We were passed over, weren't we?

MARGOT

For now.

ANNE

(To Peter.) I'll see you soon.

(With a nod, PETER exits.)

ANNE

Do you mind? If I go?

MARGOT

How can you go after all this?

ANNE

How can I not? If what you think is true and our time is limited, I'm going to make the most of it. I know Mother disapproves. And Mrs. Van Pels thinks it's forward of me to go to his room. But it's the only private area for us and really – we just talk. And there's a window. Where you can see the sky.

MARGOT

I'm terrified of the sky – of the outside. Something inside me says, the next time you are outside it will be as a prisoner.

ANNE

Stop!

MARGOT

I want to love the sky again. I want ... to not be afraid of everything. I have tried my whole life to be obedient, to be a helper and I liked doing it. It was easy for me. But these last two years – nothing's been easy.

ANNE

Maybe we're having all the hard times in our life right now. Maybe all the best days are ahead of us.

(Beat. ANNE'S words reach MARGOT.)

MARGOT

I like that. Somehow, I feel like we're switching places today. You're the protective sister and I am the emotional child. When I wasn't watching, you grew up. You grew smart. And I should have said this long ago, I am grateful for you.

ANNE

Margot ... I don't... I ... thank you. But do remember, by order of birth, you are required to be the protective older sister. I still want to act out.



*(ANNE brushes her hair and pinches her cheeks to try and look rosy.)*

ANNE (cont'd)

How do I look?

MARGOT

Beautiful. You're always beautiful.

ANNE

Even when I drive you cuckoo?

MARGOT

Even then. You're right. That's your job as the younger sister.

ANNE

And do you remember your job?

MARGOT

To keep you safe.

ANNE

Remember that, wise-sister-of-mine.

MARGOT

My heart's still pounding.

ANNE

Mine, too. *(Beat.)* I'm going to stop and see Mother and Pim. You should, too. And then maybe I can salvage what's left of this evening.

MARGOT

Enjoy but Anne – don't enjoy yourself too much.

*(ANNE exits.)*

Bettina? Are you around? Can you help me? I need all the help I can get.

*(BETTINA appears.)*

MARGOT (cont'd)

I can't anymore. I wish I could just go to sleep and never wake up.

BETTINA

You're needed.

I just take up space.

MARGOT

BETTINA

*(The GUARD appears.)*

GUARD

**Prisoner 67024! Come with me!**

*(MARGOT runs out of the room. Blackout.)*

## SCENE 13 – Evening of June 6, 1944

*(Lights up on ANNE writing. MARGOT enters - jubilant. ANNE quickly hides her writing.)*

MARGOT

I saw Dr. Pfeiffer in deep discussion with Pim and thought this would be a good time to spend some time with you. *Can you believe it?*

ANNE

I know! It's not a hope anymore. No more waiting. They're finally here.

MARGOT

The Allies are on the continent! They're coming. They're coming to free us. The hope was starting to hurt.

ANNE

But not hoping is akin to dying. We're not going to die. We'll be walking out of here soon. Together. Without wearing a Jewish star.

MARGOT

I will row and skate – I must be way out of shape.

ANNE

You can do morning exercises with Dr. Pfeiffer.

MARGOT

I'm not that out of shape. Just skinny.

ANNE

We're all skinny. But I'm not so skinny that I won't be able to flirt!

MARGOT

There's ice cream and hot chocolate waiting for us. Think Anne... we may be back in school in September.

ANNE

I wonder if we will be behind.

MARGOT

I bet we'll be ahead of everyone. All we've done for two years is study. Of course, I missed my university exams so officially, I will be one year behind in school. But I won't gripe. I never expected that we would see freedom. And now, we will be allowed to be in the parks! We will be allowed to be everywhere!

ANNE

I wonder if things will be harder than we think on the outside. We don't know where any of our friends are. I have had some dreadful nightmares about them.

MARGOT

Now who's getting gloomy? Look at all the help we have had for two years? Surely, there are others helping our friends. I like to think that somewhere there are people helping Jakob...

ANNE

And Janny. And Hello.

MARGOT

And Heinz and Eva and Sanne and all those we left behind.

ANNE

You're right. We must keep our best thoughts in the coming weeks until this is finally over. What will you do when we're free?

MARGOT

Take a long, hot bath. Wash away all my gloomy thoughts. What about you?

ANNE

Run and yell and skip and laugh loudly and eat ice cream until I am sick!

MARGOT

Do you still want to publish the diary?

ANNE

I do. I have a lot of work to do on it. Some of my earlier entries are pretty childish. But I think it may be of interest to other young people. We'll see. What will you do with your diary?

MARGOT

Hide it! It's so personal.

ANNE

Are you thinking of Jakob?

MARGOT

And others. I do wonder if Jakob and I will be the same people together that we were two years ago.

ANNE

Probably not.

MARGOT

That's reassuring.

ANNE

Even if we spent the last two years on the outside, we still would have changed because we have gone from childhood to almost adults. So, of course, we have changed. But we still carry who we were inside us. So, the affection could still be there. What did you used to say? "Times change, people change but what will always remain fast and steady is the affection your friends feel for you."

MARGOT

It's hard to believe you remember that.

ANNE

What nobody realizes about me is that I can chatter and pay attention at the same time. Maybe you and Jakob will have grown differently but your earlier affection will stay the same.

MARGOT

If/

ANNE

/Don't think that. He's still with us. We shouldn't talk about the future too much. We have to play catch up - finish our education and of course we have two years of smooching to catch up on.

MARGOT

Ha! What about Peter?

ANNE

He's sweet. But.

MARGOT

But?

ANNE

That's all. But.

MARGOT

It's such fun to make plans. It's been so long since I dared to even think of a future.

ANNE

Just think what's ahead.

MARGOT

Everything.

*(PETER knocks at the door.)*

ANNE

Come in.

PETER

Is this a private party or can anyone join?

ANNE

It's a celebration.

PETER

Everyone's gathered around the kitchen table. They're all laughing and making jokes. And – believe it or not – making plans to see each other when the war is over. We're family now. (*Looking at Anne.*) Even Dr. Pfeiffer.

ANNE

But family that doesn't live together.

PETER

Not when this is over.

ANNE

Whew.

PETER

Your father already has a map on the wall. We're going to track the Allies progress into Europe. They're thinking Paris will be liberated first. Our mothers are already planning lunches and outings. Do you have any plans?

ANNE

Margot is going to take a bath.

PETER

A worthy plan.

MARGOT

And Anne is going to go outside and scream.

PETER

I may join her.

ANNE

I guess the first step will be going back to school.

PETER

My parents would like that. I'm not much for taking classes. When I'm done with my schooling, I want to work with my hands.

MARGOT

You can build more bookcases!

PETER

But better than the ones I made here.

MARGOT

They came in handy.

PETER

They were made from scrap. But later, I'll pick out the lumber myself. Cherry wood, oak, pine, maple – different woods for different pieces. For each piece of wood, I will respect its integrity and highlight the grains. But I won't paint it. I'll let the wood speak for itself. And if possible, my shop will be both indoors and outdoors because I know never to take the outside for granted again.

MARGOT

Outside! An outside that's safe. An outside of tulips and roses and dahlias. A rushing river. A sky that goes on forever. We're going to hear all those sounds I took for granted: frog warbles, bees buzzing, and the rivers roaring as they crest in the spring. An outside that means life – not death.

ANNE

I'm never going to complain about bad weather again. I won't ever stay inside just because Mother Nature is in a bad mood.

*(We hear the Dutch National Anthem. MARGOT and ANNE gasp.)*

MARGOT

I haven't heard this in years.

ANNE

Someone is a brave broadcaster.

PETER

They're listening to the BBC. They've been playing the National Anthems of all the occupied countries. I think they're trying to tell us that freedom is coming.

*(As the Anthem plays, PETER, MARGOT, and ANNE sit close together. Maybe they join hands. Maybe BETTINA appears in the background and listens. The Anthem wafts over the teens as the lights fade to black.)*

## Scene 14 – September 1944, Auschwitz

*(Lights up on a bare stage - Auschwitz. JANNY is onstage. MARGOT, and ANNE are together. Have scarves around the women's heads as if they were bald; burlap or potato sacks over the prisoners. JANNY approaches MARGOT.)*

JANNY

Margot? It's you. I'd know these eyes anywhere.

MARGOT

Janny! How long have you been here?

JANNY

A few weeks – maybe a month. It's hard to tell time. When did you arrive?

MARGOT

We left Westerbork on September 3 – so just a few days. Why were we asked to stay here and not report to work? Do you know anything?

JANNY

There's talk that they're dismantling the camp and sending everyone somewhere else. The Russians are getting closer. I've heard the shooting. Maybe they want to send us to a munitions factory. Let's hope so. I hear you get more food and warmer clothes if you are selected.

MARGOT

Do you think that could be us?

JANNY

It's possible.

MARGOT

Did you hear, Anne? We may be chosen as workers. With extra food. (Beat.) Anne?

ANNE

I heard. I'm ready to work.

MARGOT

I know you are. If we are chosen, we can do it.

*(GUARD enters.)*

GUARD

Prisoner 63211. Step forward.

*(JANNY does so. GUARD circles her.)*



GUARD (cont'd)

Strong. Fairly healthy. Eyes clear. Skin clear. You'll do. You're going to be transferred to Liebau Labor Camp to work in a munitions factory. You will get one extra meal ration, a coat, and work boots. When you're dismissed, you are to pack your bags immediately. The train leaves tonight. Prisoner 67024! Step Forward!

*(MARGOT steps forward.)*

GUARD (cont'd)

Thin – but healthy. Eyes clear. Skin clear. You can do the work. You are also to pack your bags for transfer to Liebau. Prisoner 67023!

*(ANNE steps forward.)*

GUARD (cont'd)

Very skinny. But that's to be expected. Eyes somewhat clear. The skin is not good. Covered in a rash. You won't do. Dismissed. You two are to meet me back here in 30 minutes.

MARGOT

My sister is a good worker. Ask anyone. They are all impressed with her ability to work hard and keep a cheerful temperament.

GUARD

She's covered in a rash. Probably scabies. She'll infect the other factory workers. She will be transported to Bergen-Belsen. I only want the two of you.

MARGOT

I can't. I won't leave my sister.

JANNY

There may not be another opportunity. This is your chance.

MARGOT

I'll take my chances. I won't leave her alone.

ANNE

I won't be alone. You know I always make friends. Go!

MARGOT

I can get you through this. We've been lucky for two years.

JANNY

Don't count on luck, Margot. Remember? Assess the situation and plan. This is your chance.

MARGOT

No!

ANNE

This is not the time to get temperamental.

MARGOT

Anne and I have made it this far together. It's just a little bit longer. The Russians are close by. We'll be fine.

ANNE

Go! I don't want you to stay.

MARGOT

I don't care what you want. I remember the first time I laid eyes on you and I felt this overwhelming need to care for you. That's never gone away. We're stronger together.

JANNY

Would you bet on that?

MARGOT

I'd bet all my cookies if I had any.

JANNY

There may not be another opportunity.

BETTINA

Go to Liebau. Leave this wretched place.

MARGOT

Do you want me to leave Anne here alone?

ANNE

I won't be alone. You know I always make friends. Go!

JANNY

She's right.

BETTINA

Go. I'll stay here and look after Anne.

*(MARGOT looks at the GUARD.)*

MARGOT

No. I will watch over Anne. It's a promise I made to myself a long time ago.

*(MARGOT and ANNE look at each other.)*

MARGOT (cont'd)

I won't leave my sister.

GUARD

Your choice. You and your sister will be transferred to Bergen-Belsen tomorrow at dawn.

GUARD

*(To Janny.)*

Pack quickly and meet me back here. Dismissed.

*(GUARD exits. JANNY and MARGOT hug and part ways. BETTINA appears and beckons to ANNE and MARGOT. They move upstage and remain frozen.)*

BLACKOUT

## EPILOGUE

February, 1945, Bergen-Belsen

*(There could be music. MARGOT and ANNE are still frozen but holding hands and now in Bergen-Belsen. The lights are dim. BETTINA is upstage of them. BETTINA holds out her hands and MARGOT and ANNE turn upstage and move to take one of BETTINA'S hand. They exit as we hear MARGOT'S voice.)*

## MARGOT'S VOICE

“Times change, people change, thoughts about good and evil change, about true and false. But what will always remain fast and steady is the affection that your friends feel for you, those who always have your best interests at heart.”

*(BETTINA, MARGOT and ANNE are gone. There is an empty stage for just a moment.)*

Blackout

END OF PLAY (Notes follow)

## NOTES

1. Music and stage directions are optional.
2. Bettina died at age 16 possibly from appendicitis in 1914.
3. Margot did have at least one boyfriend. Anne noted that in her letters to her family in Switzerland. She also talked about her own boyfriends. Jakob is an imagining taken from Margot's letter to Anne while in hiding where she described what she needed in a boyfriend. We would know so much more if Margot's diary survived.
4. Heinz Geiringer was Margot's first study partner at the Jewish Lyceum. Margot tutored him in Science and Heinz tutored Margot in art. Heinz died in Mauthausen just days before liberation. (Told to me by Eva Schloss, Heinz's sister.)
5. Peter Van Pels worked hard to stay alive. He was used as slave labor in Mauthausen (as was Heinz). When Mauthausen was liberated, Peter was in the infirmary. He died three days after liberation.
6. Janny is modelled after Bloome Evers-Emden – one of Margot's friends at the Jewish Lyceum. It was Bloome who recalled that Margot was chosen to work in the Liebau Labor Camp and turned it down to stay with her sister. "Janny" and all those chosen to for work at Liebau survived.
7. "Bella" is modelled after rowing coach Roos Van Gelder. There is little information on what happened to him but I believe he survived. The newly-surfaced photos of Margot's rowing team were passed on to Van Gelder's nephew who donated them to the Anne Frank House.