

THE DIARY OF ANNE FRANK – FRANCIS GOODRICH AND ALBERT HACKETT

- Anne** Look, Peter the sky. What a lovely day. Aren't the clouds beautiful? You know what I do when it seems as if I couldn't stand being cooped up for one more minute? I think myself out. I think myself out on a walk in the park where I use to go with Pim. Where the daffodils and the crocuses and the violets grow down the slopes. You can have it any way you like. You can have the roses and violets and daffodils all blooming at the same time. It's funny – I used to take it all for granted – and now I've gone crazy about everything to do with nature. Haven't you?
- Peter** I've just gone crazy. I think if something doesn't happen soon – if we don't get out of here... I can't stand much more of it.
- Anne** I wish you had a religion, Peter.
- Peter** No, thanks. Not me.
- Anne** Oh, I don't mean you have to be orthodox – or believe in Heaven and Hell and purgatory and things – I just mean some religion – it doesn't matter what. Just to believe in something. When I think of all that's out there – the trees and flowers, the seagulls – when I think of the dearness of you, Peter – and the goodness of the people we know – Mr. Kraler, Miep Dirk, the vegetable man, all risking their lives for us everyday – when I think of all these good things, I'm not afraid anymore – I find myself and God and I...
- Peter** That's fine. But when I begin to think, I get mad. Look at us, hiding out for 2 years. Not able to move. Caught in here like... waiting for them to come and get us – and all for what?
- Anne** We're not the only people that've had to suffer. There've always been people that've had to. Sometimes one race sometimes another – and yet...
- Peter** That doesn't make me feel any better.
- Anne** I know it's terrible. Trying to have faith – when people are doing such horrible... but you know what I sometimes think? I think the world may be going through a phase, the way I was with mother. It'll pass, maybe not for hundreds of years, but someday, I still believe in spite of everything, that people are really good at heart.
- Peter** I want to see something now – not a thousand years from now.

Anne

But, Peter, if you'd only look at it as part of a great pattern – that we're just a little minute in life... Listen to use, going at each other like a couple of stupid grown ups. Look at the sky now. Isn't it lovely?