

but it was all done for the love of you, and that you might be my mistress. If you please, Miss, I am a little present with his love, and it was all done for the love of you. Me and Tom was to be sure to remember it. . . . Oh, don't cry if you please, Miss . . . but I can't help it neither. . . . (And she cries.)

Dreams of Anne Frank

Bernard Kops

The events in this version of Anne Frank's life are created atmospherically, with the minimum of scenery and furniture. Music and a fluidity of action, suggest the dreams and imaginings of the 13-year-old Jewish girl. This is the opening of the play, linking two scenes together.

Time: 1942, in Amsterdam, Holland, during the Second World War.

ANNE. Morning star, evening star, yellow star. Amsterdam. 1942. The German army occupies Holland. They have applied terrible rules that we must obey. Rules for Jews. That applies to me. 'Jews must wear a yellow star. Jews cannot go on trains. Jews must not drive. Jews cannot go shopping, except between three and five. Jews must only patronise Jewish shops.' We cannot go to the cinema, play tennis, go swimming. I cannot even go to the theatre. And now for the most frightening thing of all. They are beginning to round Jews up and take us away. Away from our homes, our beloved Amsterdam. A few days ago I celebrated my thirteenth birthday. My parents gave me this diary. It is my most precious possession. Yesterday I was just an ordinary girl living in Amsterdam. Today I am forced to wear this by our Nazi conquerers. Morning star, evening star, yellow star.

Where are we going to hide? . . . Will we be alright? . . . What do I leave behind? What can I take? . . . (Gets her satchel as she hears the answer 'Absolute essentials'.) Essentials. My school satchel. I'm going to cram it full. Hair curlers . . . Handkerchiefs. School books. Film star