Anne’s Diary

**Excerpt Card #1**

November 19th, 1942

“Mr. Dussel has told us much about the outside world we’ve missed for so long. He had sad news. Countless friends and acquaintances have been taken off to a dreadful fate. Night after night, green and gray military vehicles cruise the streets. They knock on every door, asking whether any Jews live there. If so, the whole family is immediately taken away. If not, they proceed to the next house. It’s impossible to escape their clutches unless you go into hiding. They often go around with lists, knocking only on those doors where they know there’s a big haul to be made. They frequently offer a bounty, so much per head. It’s like the slave hunts of the olden days… I feel wicked sleeping in a warm bed, while somewhere out there my dearest friends are dropping from exhaustion or being knocked to the ground. I get frightened myself when I think of close friends who are now at the mercy of the cruelest monsters ever to stalk the earth. All because they’re Jews.”

(now read Mr. Dussel’s dialogue on the right side of page 471)

Anne’s Diary

**Excerpt Card #2**

July 8, 1942

 “The four of us were wrapped in so many layers of clothes it looked as if we were going off to spend the night in a refrigerator, and all that just so we could take more clothes with us. No Jew in our situation would dare leave the house with a suitcase full of clothes. I was wearing two vests, three pairs of pants, a dress, and over that a skirt, a jacket, a raincoat, two pairs of stockings, heavy shoes, a cap, a scarf and lots more. I was suffocating even before we left the house, but no one bothered to ask me how I felt.”

 (now read the top left of page 455)

Anne’s Diary

**Excerpt Card #3**

December 24, 1943

“Whenever someone comes in from outside, with the wind in their clothes and the cold on their cheeks, I feel like burying my head under the blankets to keep from thinking, ‘When will we be allowed to breath fresh air again?’ I can’t do that—on the contrary, I have to hold my head up high and put a bold face on things, but the thoughts keep coming anyway. Not just once, but over and over. Believe me, if you’ve been shut up for a year and a half, it can get too much for you sometimes. But feelings can’t be ignored, no matter how unjust or ungrateful they may seem. I long to ride a bike, dance, whistle, look at the world, feel young and know that I’m free, and yet I can’t let it show. Just imagine what would happen if all eight of us were to feel sorry for ourselves or walk around with the discontent clearly visible on our faces. Where would that get us?”

 (now read Anne’s response on the bottom right of page 489)

Anne’s Diary

**Excerpt Card #4**

January 28, 1944

 “It’s amazing how much these generous and unselfish people do, risking their own lives to help and save others. The best example of this is our own helpers… never have they uttered a single word about the burden we must be, never have they complained that we’re too much trouble.”

 (now read Mr. Kraler’s dialogue on the right side of page 454)