

The Diary of Anne Frank

Choose one of the following monologues.

Anne:

The air vents are getting worse. They come on at day and night. The noise is maddening. Peter says it should be made to run even. The more planes the worse will come the end of the war. Mrs. Van Daan probably feels a little bit what will be, will be, that when the planes come over, she is the most frightened! No one else but Peter and I! Monday, the 11th of November, nineteen forty-two. Wonderful news! The letters have landed in. Willy, Peter says that we can think for an early flight to the west. But the further west each other what would be the first thing we wanted to do when we got out of here Mrs. Van Daan says to be home with her own things, her needle-point ideas, her bookishness gives her father gets her? She has that money could buy Peter would like to go to America. Mr. Dussel wants to get back to the doctor's job. His objective is living his work. The small things are so many things? He still a little again? He thought my father called to have some advice from the side and to have a friend with a confidence and walk in it for hours? He has to be with nothing think?

Anne:

It appears should be describing what it looks like to get into hiding. But it really don't know just myself. I only know it's funny when in the office to get someone's name to know the books and to know to run and show and jump. It's the silence in the night that frightens me more. Every time I hear a knock in the hallway, or a step on the street outside, I'm sure they're coming for us. The days aren't so bad, at least we know that Miep and Mr. Koster are down there below in the the office. Our protection, we will show I wish Peter what would happen to them if the Nazis found out they were hiding us. Peter said that they would suffer the same fate that we would! Imagined! They know this, and yet when they come up here, they're always all a laughing as if there were nothing in the world to bother them! Peter, the twenty-first of August, nineteen forty-two. Today I'm going to tell you our general news. Mother is unwell. She looks concerning me like a baby, which I hear. Other nice things are going better. The weather is just nice today out...