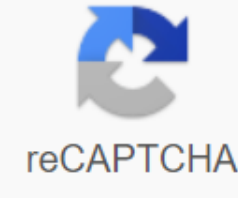




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Margot. Don't go, Dad! Mrs. Frank. Quiet, honey, quiet. [Mr. Frank slides quietly out, down the stairs and through the door] Margot! Stay close to me. [MARGOT goes to her mother.] Mr. Van Daan. I'm not going to let you go. I'm not going to let you go. [Ms. FRANK whispers margot to get water. MARGOT does this.] Mrs. Van Daan. Putti, where's our money? Take our money. I hear you can buy the green police, so many heads. Go upstairs quickly! Take the money! Mr. Van Daan. Hold still! Mrs. Van Daan. [Kneeling before him, asking] Do you want to be dragged to a concentration camp? Are you going to stand there and wait for them to come for you? Do something, I'll tell you! Mr. Van Daan. [Pushing him aside] Will you stay put? [He goes to the stairwell to listen. Peter goes to his mother's house, helping him on the couch. There is another silence, then ANNE can't stand it anymore.] Anne. someone for dad! Make dad come back! Peter. [Starting with the door] I'm going. Mr. Van Daan. Haven't you done enough? [He's pushing Peter around. In his anger at his father, PETER grabs a chair, as if he's hitting him with it, then putting it down, burying his face in his hands. PR FRANK is starting to pray softly.] Anne. Please, please, Mr. Van Daan. Get Dad. Mr. Van Daan. Quiet! Quiet! [Anne is shocked in silence. MS FRANK pulls her closer, holding her protectively in her arms.] Mrs. Frank. [Softly, praying] I'm going to raise my eyes to the mountains where my help comes from. My help comes from the Lord who made heaven and earth. He can't stand your leg to move him... Whoever's holding you won't fall asleep... [He stops when someone comes. They're all guarding the door tightly. Mr. Frank is coming in quietly. Anne rushes to him, holding him tight.] Mr. Frank. It was a thief. That voice must have scared him away. Mrs. Van Daan. Thank God. Mr. Frank. He took the box of money. And the radio. He ran away so fast he didn't stop to close the street door. It was a swing wide open. [Relief relieves them] I think it would be good if there was some light. Margot. Are you sure you're okay? Mr. Frank. The threat is over. [MARGOT goes on fire with a small lamp] Don't be so scared, Anne. We're safe. Dussel, can't you do that? Who said the threat was over? Don't you realize we're in greater danger than ever before? Mr. Frank. Mr. Dussel, are you still? [MR. FRANK takes ANNE back to the table, putting him to sit with her, trying to calm her.] Dussel, can't you do that? I can't believe you did this. Thanks to this clumsy fool, there's someone who knows we're here! Now someone knows we're up here, hiding! Mrs. Van Daan. I can't believe you did this. Someone knows we're here. But who is this one? Thief! Thief! You think the thief's going to go to the Green Police and say... I robbed a place where. Night and I heard a noise over my head? You think a thief's going to do that? Dussel, can't you do that? Yes. I think he's going to do it. Mrs. Van Daan. I can't believe you did this. You're crazy! [He stumbles back into his seat at the table. Peter follows defensively by pushing dussel aside.] Dussel, can't you do that? I think one day he's going to get caught and then he's going to make a deal with the green police... If they release him, he'll tell them where the Jews are hiding! [He's going into the bedroom. There is another terrible silence.] Mr. Van Daan. He's right. Anne. Dad, let's get out of here! We can't stay here right now... Let's go... Mr. Van Daan. Go! Where? Mrs. Frank. [Drowning in his chair at the table] Yes. Where? Mr. Frank. [Rising, for all of them] Have we lost all faith? All the courage? A moment ago, we thought they were coming for us. We were sure it was the end. But that wasn't the end. We're alive, safe. [Mr. VAN DAAN goes to the table and sits. MR. FRANK prays.] We thank you, Lord, our God, that in your infinite mercy, you have seen again that you will spare us. [He blows the candle, then turns to ANNE] Come on, Anne. Song! Let's get that song! [He's going to sing. His voice is barely audible at first.] Anne. I can't believe you did this. Oh, Hanukkah! Oh, Hanukkah! Sweet... Celebration.... [As he continues to sing, others gradually unite, their voices tremble with fear. Ms. Van DAAN cries as she sings.] Group. Around the feast... Me... Gather in full... Jubilation... The happiest sea... Sons Now are here. Many are the reasons for the good mood. [DUSSEL comes from a bedroom. He comes to the table, stands next to MARGOT, listening to them as they sing.] Together, we're going to miss what tomorrow can bring. [When they sing with increasing courage, the lights begin to dim] So listen to us cheer and happily express the Hanukkah song we sing. [Lights go out. The curtain begins to fall slowly] Listen to us rejoice and cheerfully express the Hanukkah song we sing. [They still sing when the curtain falls.] will fall.]

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