

EDITH FRANK

“Oh Miep, I remember when a New Year was something to look forward to.

But now there’s no hope to be had. I know that. I knew it the night Hitler came to power,

when that voice came screaming out of the radio. I sat there paralyzed.

And now in London, what is the Dutch Queen doing? What are they all doing?

They’re not even mentioning the word Jews. The trains are still leaving.

Why don’t they bomb the tracks? I can’t talk about this with the others, Miep.

I know they’re making plans, counting the days till the war is over, but I have to tell you...I feel the end will never come.

Sometimes...sometimes I want to give myself up. I’m ashamed to feel this way.

I know you and Mr. Kraler have it just as hard. Thank you. For listening to me.