



The Diary of Anne Frank

adapted by Francis Goodrich and Albert Hackett

Anne: Look, Peter, the sky. What a lovely, lovely day. Aren't the clouds beautiful? You know what I do when it seems as if I couldn't stand being cooped up for one more minute? I *think* myself out. I think myself on a walk in the park where I used to go with Pim. You know the most wonderful thing about thinking yourself out? You can have it anyway you like.

I wish you had a religion, Peter. Oh, I don't mean you have to be Orthodox. I just mean some religion. It doesn't matter what. When I think of all that's out there, and the goodness of the people we know, all risking their lives for us every day, when I think of these good things, I'm not afraid anymore.

I know it's terrible, trying to have any faith, when people are doing such horrible things... But I still believe, in spite of everything, that people are really good at heart.

Listen to us, going at each other like a couple of stupid grown-ups. Look at the sky now, isn't it lovely?