



1059CH04

# 4 From the Diary of Anne Frank

Anne Frank



***"This is a photo as I would wish myself to look all the time. Then I would, maybe, have a chance to come to Hollywood."***

***– Anne Frank, 10 October 1942***

## BEFORE YOU READ

Anneliese Marie 'Anne' Frank (12 June 1929 – February/March 1945) was a German – born Jewish girl who wrote while in hiding with her family and four friends in Amsterdam during the German occupation of the Netherlands in World War II. Her family had moved to Amsterdam after the Nazis gained power in Germany but were trapped when the Nazi occupation extended into the Netherlands. As persecutions against the Jewish population increased, the family went into

hiding in July 1942 in hidden rooms in her father Otto Frank's office building. After two years in hiding, the group was betrayed and transported to the concentration camp system where Anne died of typhus in Bergen-Belsen within days of her sister, Margot Frank. Her father, Otto, the only survivor of the group, returned to Amsterdam after the war ended, to find that her diary had been saved. Convinced that it was a unique record, he took action to have it published in English under the name *The Diary of a Young Girl*.

The diary was given to Anne Frank for her thirteenth birthday and chronicles the events of her life from 12 June 1942 until its final entry of 1 August 1944. It was eventually translated from its original Dutch into many languages and became one of the world's most widely read books. There have also been several films, television and theatrical productions, and even an opera, based on the diary. Described as the work of a mature and insightful mind, the diary provides an intimate examination of daily life under Nazi occupation. Anne Frank has become one of the most renowned and discussed of the Holocaust victims.



### Activity

1. Do you keep a diary? Given below under 'A' are some terms we use to describe a written record of personal experience. Can you match them with their descriptions under 'B'? (You may look up the terms in a dictionary if you wish.)

A	B
(i) Journal	– A book with a separate space or page for each day, in which you write down your thoughts and feelings or what has happened on that day
(ii) Diary	– A full record of a journey, a period of time, or an event, written every day
(iii) Log	– A record of a person's own life and experiences (usually, a famous person)
(iv) Memoir(s)	– A written record of events with times and dates, usually official

2. Here are some entries from personal records. Use the definitions above to decide which of the entries might be from a diary, a journal, a log or a memoir.

- (i) I woke up very late today and promptly got a scolding from Mum! I can't help it — how can I miss the FIFA World Cup matches?

**Ans:** \_\_\_\_\_

- (ii) 10:30 a.m. Went to the office of the Director  
01:00 p.m. Had lunch with Chairman  
05:45 p.m. Received Rahul at the airport  
09:30 p.m. Dinner at home

**Ans:** \_\_\_\_\_

- (iii) The ride to Ooty was uneventful. We rested for a while every 50 km or so, and used the time to capture the magnificent landscape with my HandyCam. From Ooty we went on to Bangalore.

What a contrast! The noise and pollution of this once-beautiful city really broke my heart.

**Ans:** \_\_\_\_\_

- (iv) This is how Raj Kapoor found me — all wet and ragged outside R.K.Studios. He was then looking for just someone like this for a small role in Mera Naam Joker, and he cast me on the spot. The rest, as they say, is history!

**Ans:** \_\_\_\_\_

WRITING in a diary is a really strange experience for someone like me. Not only because I've never written anything before, but also because it seems to me that later on neither I nor anyone else will be interested in the musings of a thirteen-year-old schoolgirl. Oh well, it doesn't matter. I feel like writing, and I have an even greater need to get all kinds of things off my chest.

'Paper has more patience than people.' I thought of this saying on one of those days when I was feeling a little depressed and was sitting at home with my chin in my hands, bored and listless, wondering whether to stay in or go out. I finally stayed where I was, brooding: Yes, paper *does* have more patience, and since I'm not planning to let anyone else read this stiff-backed notebook grandly referred to as a 'diary', unless I should ever find a real friend, it probably won't make a bit of difference.

Now I'm back to the point that prompted me to keep a diary in the first place: I don't have a friend.

Let me put it more clearly, since no one will believe that a thirteen-year-old girl is completely alone in the world. And I'm not. I have loving parents and a sixteen-year-old sister, and there are about thirty people I can call friends. I have a family, loving aunts and a good home. No, on the surface I seem to have everything, except my one true friend. All I think about when I'm with friends is having a good time. I can't bring myself to talk about anything but ordinary everyday things. We don't seem to be able to get any closer, and that's the problem. Maybe it's my fault that we don't confide in each other. In any case, that's just how things are, and unfortunately they're not liable to change. This is why I've started the diary.

To enhance the image of this long-awaited friend in my imagination, I don't want to jot down the facts in this diary the way most people would do, but I want the diary to be my friend, and I'm going to call this friend 'Kitty'.

**listless**

with no energy or interest

**confide**

to tell personal things privately to a person that one trusts

### Oral Comprehension Check

1. What makes writing in a diary a strange experience for Anne Frank?
2. Why does Anne want to keep a diary?
3. Why did Anne think she could confide more in her diary than in people?

Since no one would understand a word of my stories to Kitty if I were to plunge right in, I'd better provide a brief sketch of my life, much as I dislike doing so.

My father, the most adorable father I've ever seen, didn't marry my mother until he was thirty-six and she was twenty-five. My sister, Margot, was born in Frankfurt in Germany in 1926. I was born on 12 June 1929. I lived in Frankfurt until I was four. My father emigrated to Holland in 1933. My mother, Edith Hollander Frank, went with him to Holland in September, while Margot and I were sent to Aachen to stay with our grandmother. Margot went to Holland in December, and I followed in February, when I was plunked down on the table as a birthday present for Margot.

I started right away at the Montessori nursery school. I stayed there until I was six, at which time I started in the first form. In the sixth form my teacher was Mrs Kuperus, the headmistress. At the end of the year we were both in tears as we said a heartbreaking farewell.

In the summer of 1941 Grandma fell ill and had to have an operation, so my birthday passed with little celebration.

Grandma died in January 1942. No one knows how often I think of her and still love her. This birthday celebration in 1942 was intended to make up for the other, and Grandma's candle was lit along with the rest.

The four of us are still doing well, and that brings me to the present date of 20 June 1942, and the solemn dedication of my diary.

### Oral Comprehension Check

1. Why does Anne provide a brief sketch of her life?
2. What tells you that Anne loved her grandmother?

**plunked down** (an informal word)  
put down in a casual way



From the Diary of Anne Frank

Saturday, 20 June 1942

Dearest Kitty,

Our entire class is quaking in its boots. The reason, of course, is the forthcoming meeting in which the teachers decide who'll move up to the next form and who'll be kept back. Half the class is making bets. G.N. and I laugh ourselves silly at the two boys behind us, C.N. and Jacques, who have staked their entire holiday savings on their bet. From morning to night, it's "You're going to pass", "No, I'm not", "Yes, you are", "No, I'm not". Even G.'s pleading glances and my angry outbursts can't calm them down. If you ask me, there are so many dummies that about a quarter of the class should be kept back, but teachers are the most unpredictable creatures on earth.

**quaking in its boots**  
shaking with fear  
and nervousness

I'm not so worried about my girlfriends and myself. We'll make it. The only subject I'm not sure about is maths. Anyway, all we can do is wait. Until then, we keep telling each other not to lose heart.

I get along pretty well with all my teachers. There are nine of them, seven men and two women. Mr Keesing, the old fogey who teaches maths, was annoyed with me for ages because I talked so much. After several warnings, he assigned me extra homework. An essay on the subject, 'A Chatterbox'. A chatterbox — what can you write about that? I'd worry about that later, I decided. I jotted down the title in my notebook, tucked it in my bag and tried to keep quiet.

**old fogey**  
an old-fashioned  
person

That evening, after I'd finished the rest of my homework, the note about the essay caught my eye. I began thinking about the subject while chewing the tip of my fountain pen. Anyone could ramble on and leave big spaces between the words, but the trick was to come up with convincing arguments to prove the necessity of talking. I thought and thought, and suddenly I had an idea. I wrote the three pages Mr Keesing had assigned me and was satisfied. I argued that talking is a student's trait and that I would do my best to keep it under control,

**ramble on**  
talk or write  
aimlessly for long

**convincing argument**  
a statement made in  
such a manner that  
people believe it



but that I would never be able to cure myself of the habit since my mother talked as much as I did if not more, and that there's not much you can do about inherited traits.

Mr Keesing had a good laugh at my arguments, but when I proceeded to talk my way through the next lesson, he assigned me a second essay. This time it was supposed to be on 'An Incorrigible Chatterbox'. I handed it in, and Mr Keesing had nothing to complain about for two whole lessons. However, during the third lesson he'd finally had enough. "Anne Frank, as punishment for talking in class, write an essay entitled — 'Quack, Quack, Quack, Said Mistress Chatterbox'."



The class roared. I had to laugh too, though I'd nearly exhausted my ingenuity on the topic of chatterboxes. It was time to come up with something else, something original. My friend, Sanne, who's good at poetry, offered to help me write the essay from beginning to end in verse and I jumped for joy. Mr Keesing was trying to play a joke on me with this ridiculous subject, but I'd make sure the joke was on him.

I finished my poem, and it was beautiful! It was about a mother duck and a father swan with three baby ducklings who were bitten to death by the father because they quacked too much. Luckily, Mr Keesing took the joke the right way. He read the

#### **inherited traits**

qualities (physical or mental) that one gets from one's parents

#### **incorrigible**

something that cannot be corrected (usually a bad quality)

#### **ingenuity**

originality and inventiveness



poem to the class, adding his own comments, and to several other classes as well. Since then I've been allowed to talk and haven't been assigned any extra homework. On the contrary, Mr Keesing's always making jokes these days.

Yours,  
Anne

*[Extracted from The Diary of a Young Girl,  
with slight adaptation]*

### Oral Comprehension Check

1. Why was Mr Keesing annoyed with Anne? What did he ask her to do?
2. How did Anne justify her being a chatterbox in her essay?
3. Do you think Mr Keesing was a strict teacher?
4. What made Mr Keesing allow Anne to talk in class?

### Thinking about the Text

1. Was Anne right when she said that the world would not be interested in the musings of a thirteen-year-old girl?
2. There are some examples of diary or journal entries in the 'Before You Read' section. Compare these with what Anne writes in her diary. What language was the diary originally written in? In what way is Anne's diary different?
3. Why does Anne need to give a brief sketch about her family? Does she treat 'Kitty' as an insider or an outsider?
4. How does Anne feel about her father, her grandmother, Mrs Kuperus and Mr Keesing? What do these tell you about her?
5. What does Anne write in her first essay?
6. Anne says teachers are most unpredictable. Is Mr Keesing unpredictable? How?
7. What do these statements tell you about Anne Frank as a person?
  - (i) We don't seem to be able to get any closer, and that's the problem. Maybe it's my fault that we don't confide in each other.
  - (ii) I don't want to jot down the facts in this diary the way most people would, but I want the diary to be my friend.
  - (iii) Margot went to Holland in December, and I followed in February, when I was plunked down on the table as a birthday present for Margot.
  - (iv) If you ask me, there are so many dummies that about a quarter of the class should be kept back, but teachers are the most unpredictable creatures on earth.



- (v) Anyone could ramble on and leave big spaces between the words, but the trick was to come up with convincing arguments to prove the necessity of talking.

## Thinking about Language

I. Look at the following words.

headmistress	long-awaited	homework
notebook	stiff-backed	outbursts

These words are compound words. They are made up of two or more words. Compound words can be:

- nouns: *headmistress*, *homework*, *notebook*, *outbursts*
- adjectives: *long-awaited*, *stiff-backed*
- verbs: *sleep-walk*, *baby-sit*

**Match the compound words under 'A' with their meanings under 'B'. Use each in a sentence.**

A	B
1. Heartbreaking	– obeying and respecting the law
2. Homesick	– think about pleasant things, forgetting about the present
3. Blockhead	– something produced by a person, machine or organisation
4. Law-abiding	– producing great sadness
5. Overdo	– an occasion when vehicles/machines stop working
6. Daydream	– an informal word which means a very stupid person
7. Breakdown	– missing home and family very much
8. Output	– do something to an excessive degree

## II. Phrasal Verbs

A phrasal verb is a verb followed by a preposition or an adverb. Its meaning is often different from the meanings of its parts. Compare the meanings of the verbs *get on* and *run away* in (a) and (b) below. You can easily guess their meanings in (a) but in (b) they have special meanings.

- (a) • She *got on* at Agra when the bus stopped for breakfast.  
• Dev Anand *ran away* from home when he was a teenager.
- (b) • She's eager to *get on* in life. (succeed)  
• The visitors *ran away* with the match. (won easily)



(d) The government wants to *reach out to* the people with this new campaign.

- (iv) *get along with*

- not promoted

(ii) Until then, we keep telling each other *not to lose heart*. \_\_\_\_\_

(iii) Mr Keesing was annoyed with me *for ages* because I talked so much.

(iv) Mr Keesing was trying to play a joke on me with this ridiculous subject, but I'd make sure *the joke was on him*.

2. **Here are a few more idiomatic expressions that occur in the text. Try to use them in sentences of your own.**

(i) caught my eye

(iii) laugh ourselves silly

(ii) he'd had enough

(iv) can't bring myself to

IV. Do you know how to use a dictionary to find out the meanings of idiomatic expressions? Take, for example, the expression *caught my eye* in the story. Where — under which word — would you look for it in the dictionary?

Look for it under the first word. But if the first word is a 'grammatical' word like *a, the, for*, etc., then take the next word. That is, look for the first 'meaningful' word in the expression. In our example, it is the word *caught*.

But you won't find *caught* in the dictionary, because it is the past tense of *catch*. You'll find *caught* listed under *catch*. So you must look under *catch* for the expression *caught my eye*. Which other expressions with *catch* are listed in your dictionary?

Note that a dictionary entry usually first gives the meanings of the word itself, and then gives a list of idiomatic expressions using that word. For example, study this partial entry for the noun 'eye' from the *Oxford Advanced Learner's Dictionary*, 2005.

### Eye

- Noun
- Part of Body 1 [C] either of the two organs on the face that you see with: *The suspect has dark hair and green eyes.*
- Ability to See 3 [sing.] the ability to see: *A surgeon needs a good eye and a steady hand.*
- Way of Seeing 4 [C, usually sing.] a particular way of seeing sth: *He looked at the design with the eye of an engineer.*
- Of Needle 5 [C] the hole in the end of a needle that you put the thread through.

**IDM** *be all eyes* to be watching sb/sth carefully and with a lot of interest  
*before/in front of sb's (very) eyes* in sb's presence; in front of sb: *He had seen his life's work destroyed before his very eyes.* *Be up to your eyes in sth* to have a lot of sth to deal with: *We're up to our eyes in work.*



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From the Diary of Anne Frank

**You have read the expression 'not to lose heart' in this text. Now find out the meanings of the following expressions using the word 'heart'. Use each of them in a sentence of your own.**

1. break somebody's heart
2. close/dear to heart
3. from the (bottom of your) heart
4. have a heart
5. have a heart of stone
6. your heart goes out to somebody

## V. Contracted Forms

When we speak, we use 'contracted forms' or short forms such as these:

can't (for *can not* or *cannot*)    I'd (for *I would* or *I had*)    she's (for *she is*)

Notice that contracted forms are also written with an apostrophe to show a shortening of the spelling of *not*, *would*, or *is* as in the above example.

Writing a diary is like speaking to oneself. Plays (and often, novels) also have speech in written form. So we usually come across contracted forms in diaries, plays and novels.

1. **Make a list of the contracted forms in the text. Rewrite them as full forms of two words.**

For example:

I've = I have

2. **We have seen that some contracted forms can stand for two different full forms:**

I'd = I had or I would

**Find in the text the contracted forms that stand for two different full forms, and say what these are.**

## Speaking

Here is an extract adapted from a one-act play. In this extract, angry neighbours who think Joe the Inventor's new spinning machine will make them lose their jobs come to destroy Joe's model of the machine.

You've just seen how contracted forms can make a written text sound like actual speech. Try to make this extract sound more like a real conversation by changing some of the verbs back into contracted forms. Then speak out the lines.

*[The door is flung open, and several men tramp in. They carry sticks, and one of them, HOB, has a hammer.]*

**MOB** : Now where is your husband, mistress?

**MARY** : In his bed. He is sick, and weary. You would not harm him!

- HOB** : We are going to smash his evil work to pieces. Where is the machine?
- SECOND** : On the table yonder.
- MAN**
- HOB** : Then here is the end of it!  
[*HOB smashes the model. MARY screams.*]
- HOB** : And now for your husband!
- MARY** : Neighbours, he is a sick man and almost a cripple. You would not hurt him!
- HOB** : He is planning to take away our daily bread... We will show him what we think of him and his ways!
- MARY** : You have broken his machine... You have done enough...

## Writing

Now you know what a diary is and how to keep one. Can you keep a diary for a week recording the events that occur? You may share your diary with your class, if you wish to. Use the following hints to write your diary.

- Though your diary is very private, write as if you are writing for someone else.
- Present your thoughts in a convincing manner.
- Use words that convey your feelings, and words that 'paint pictures' for the reader. Be brief.

'Diary language' has some typical features such as subjectless sentences (Got up late in the morning), sentence fragments without subjects or verbs (...too bad, boring, not good), contracted forms (they're, I've, can't, didn't, etc.), and everyday expressions which people use in speech. Remember not to use such language in more formal kinds of writing.

## Listening

Your teacher will read out an extract from *The Diary of Samuel Pepys* (given on the next page) about the great fire of London. As you listen complete this summary of the happenings.

### Summary

This entry in the diary has been made on \_\_\_\_\_ by \_\_\_\_\_. The person who told Pepys about the fire was called \_\_\_\_\_. She called at \_\_\_\_\_ in the morning. Pepys went back to sleep because \_\_\_\_\_. Pepys rose again at \_\_\_\_\_ in the morning. By then about \_\_\_\_\_ houses had been burned down. The fire had spread to \_\_\_\_\_ by London Bridge. Pepys then walked to the \_\_\_\_\_ along with Sir J. Robinson's \_\_\_\_\_.



## In This Lesson

### WHAT WE HAVE DONE

1. Diary writing is one of the best ways to practise writing. Students do not have to think up or imagine what to write about; they only have to find words to write about what has happened. Initiate your students into the habit of keeping a diary.
2. Anne Frank's diary became a public document after World War II. Discuss with your students diaries which became historical documents, such as Samuel Pepys's diary. You may draw students' attention to different types of diaries, e.g. private diary, general diary. Army officers, businessmen, doctors, executives, lawyers, motorists, police officers keep a general diary to record events that happen during the day and events that are scheduled for the day, such as appointments, meetings, things to be done, etc.
3. Passage for listening exercise:

### The Great Fire of London [1666]

September 2nd (Lord's Day). Jane called us up about three in the morning, to tell us of a great fire they saw in the city. So I rose and slipped on my nightgown, and went to her window, and thought it to be on the backside of Marke-Lane at the farthest; but being unused to such fire as followed, I thought it far enough off, and so went to bed again and to sleep.

About seven rose again to dress myself, and then looked out of the window, and saw the fire not so much as it was and further off. By and by Jane comes and tells me that she hears that above 300 houses have been burned down tonight by the fire we saw, and that it is now burning down all Fish Street, by London Bridge.

So I made myself ready presently, and walked to the Tower, and there got up upon one of the high places, Sir J. Robinson's little son going up with me; and there I did see the houses at that end of the bridge all on fire, and an infinite great fire on this and the other side of the bridge.

[From The Diary of Samuel Pepys]

### WHAT YOU CAN DO

After they have completed the lesson, including the writing exercise, students can be asked to make a diary jotting for the previous day. Perhaps you could also write a diary entry describing what happened in school/class on the previous day, to share with the class — try and make it amusing and interesting! Collect students' pages (they may be allowed to sign their names or make it anonymous, as they wish) and put them up on the class notice board, together with your page, for everyone to read.



# Amanda!

*Every child feels that she/he is controlled and instructed not to do one thing or another. You too may feel that your freedom is curtailed. Write down some of the things you want to do, but your parents/elders do not allow you to. To read the poem aloud, form pairs, each reading alternate stanzas. You are in for a surprise!*

Don't bite your nails, Amanda!  
Don't hunch your shoulders, Amanda!  
Stop that slouching and sit up straight,  
Amanda!

(There is a languid, emerald sea,  
where the sole inhabitant is me—  
a mermaid, drifting blissfully.)

Did you finish your homework, Amanda?  
Did you tidy your room, Amanda?  
I thought I told you to clean your shoes,  
Amanda!

(I am an orphan, roaming the street.  
I pattern soft dust with my hushed, bare feet.  
The silence is golden, the freedom is sweet.)

Don't eat that chocolate, Amanda!  
Remember your acne, Amanda!  
Will you please look at me when I'm speaking to you,  
Amanda!

(I am Rapunzel, I have not a care;  
life in a tower is tranquil and rare;  
I'll certainly *never* let down my bright hair!)

Stop that sulking at once, Amanda!  
You're always so moody, Amanda!  
Anyone would think that I nagged at you,  
Amanda!

ROBIN KLEIN

### Glossary

**languid:** relaxed

**drifting:** moving slowly

**pattern:** make patterns

**tranquil:** calm

### Thinking about the Poem

1. How old do you think Amanda is? How do you know this?
2. Who do you think is speaking to her?
3. Why are Stanzas 2, 4 and 6 given in parenthesis?
4. Who is the speaker in Stanzas 2, 4 and 6? Do you think this speaker is listening to the speaker in Stanzas 1, 3, 5, and 7?
5. What could Amanda do if she were a mermaid?
6. Is Amanda an orphan? Why does she say so?
7. Do you know the story of Rapunzel? Why does she want to be Rapunzel?
8. What does the girl yearn for? What does this poem tell you about Amanda?
9. Read the last stanza. Do you think Amanda is sulking and is moody?