

Act 5

Hannah: I wonder why Kirk and Hans were shocked. I

thought all Germans knew about the camps.

Emma: Weren't there concentration camps all over

Germany?

Howard: Many of these camps were in different

countries. There were some concentration camps in Germany, but most of the death camps

were in Poland.

Richard: There were also some in Czechoslovakia and in

Hungary. I'm not sure why they were spread out. Maybe the Nazis didn't want the German people to see exactly what was happening.

Emma: This is an amazing story, Grandpa. It must have

been very painful to see. Do you know what happened to Kirk and Hans after the war?

Richard: I know that when they got back to Germany,

they tried to help some of the victims of the war.

Howard: We lost track of them after a while, but I believe

they continued to help suffering people.

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Emma: It makes me wonder. How many soldiers in all

wars have no idea why they're really fighting?

Hannah: Yes, how many kill and never know the truth

about why they are asked to do it?

Emma: Something else is bothering me about this.

Because people can do awful things when they're ignorant and just follow orders, don't they have a responsibility to try to learn what's really going on around them? If they don't, how

can they stand up for what is right?

Howard: Well girls, you're correct. Being ignorant

doesn't let you off the hook. War is a terrible thing, and people have an obligation to learn

what's going on.

Richard: You girls are obviously thinking deeply about

very complex issues, and asking important

questions. I'm proud of both of you.

Howard: Now, you'll have to decide how to present this

information to your class. I wonder what your classmates and your teacher will think about all

you have learned!

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Back

by Wilfred Gibson

They ask me where I've been And what I've done and seen. But what can I reply, Who know it wasn't I, But someone just like me, Who went across the sea And with my head and hands Killed men in foreign lands. Though I must bear the blame Because he bore my name.





Goodbye Broadway, Hello France



Words by C. Francis Reisner and Benny Davis Music by Billy Baskette

Goodbye New York town, goodbye Miss Liberty, Your light of freedom will guide us across the sea. Ev'ry soldier's sweet-heart bidding goodbye, Ev'ry soldier's mother drying her eye. Cheer up, we'll soon be there, Singing this Yankee air:

Goodbye Broadway, hello France,
We're ten million strong.
Good-bye sweethearts, wives, and mothers,
It won't take us long.
Don't you worry while we're there;
It's for you we're fighting too,
So goodbye Broadway, hello France,
We're going to help you win this war.

This is an abridged version of the complete song.

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