

Today's story is about a little girl who had to go into hiding simply because of her religion...





She was a little Jewish girl who was born in Germany. She lived happily with her parents,

But when she was four, an ugly man with a little black moustache became the leader of her country. His name was Hitler. He hated the Jews and wanted them to disappear.

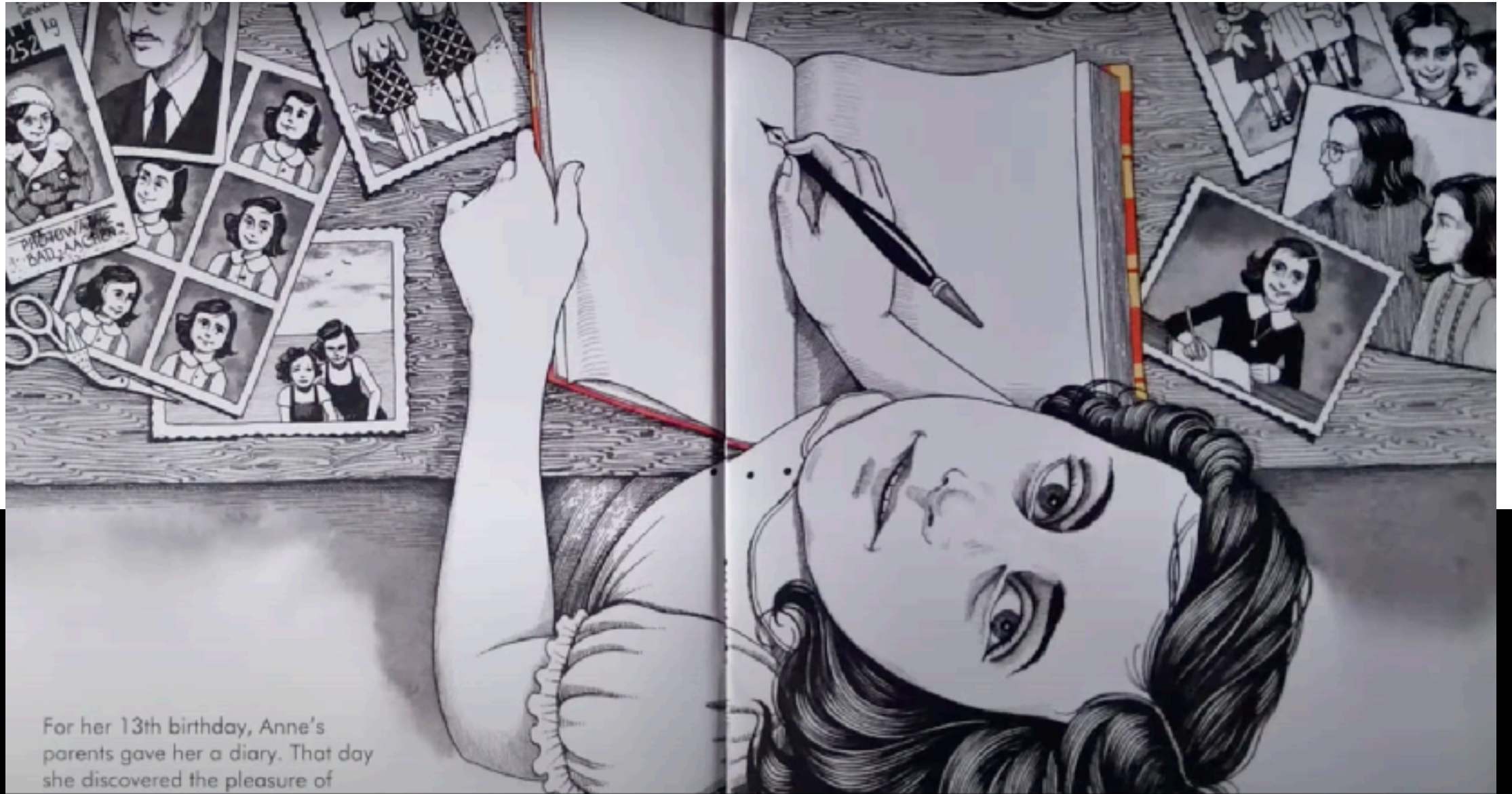




Anne's family moved away to Holland, which was a free country. Anne's father opened a business and they had a home where they felt safe.

But one day, the Nazis invaded half of Europe and arrived in Holland. Anne and all the other Jewish children were forced to go to separate schools and wear a star on their chest



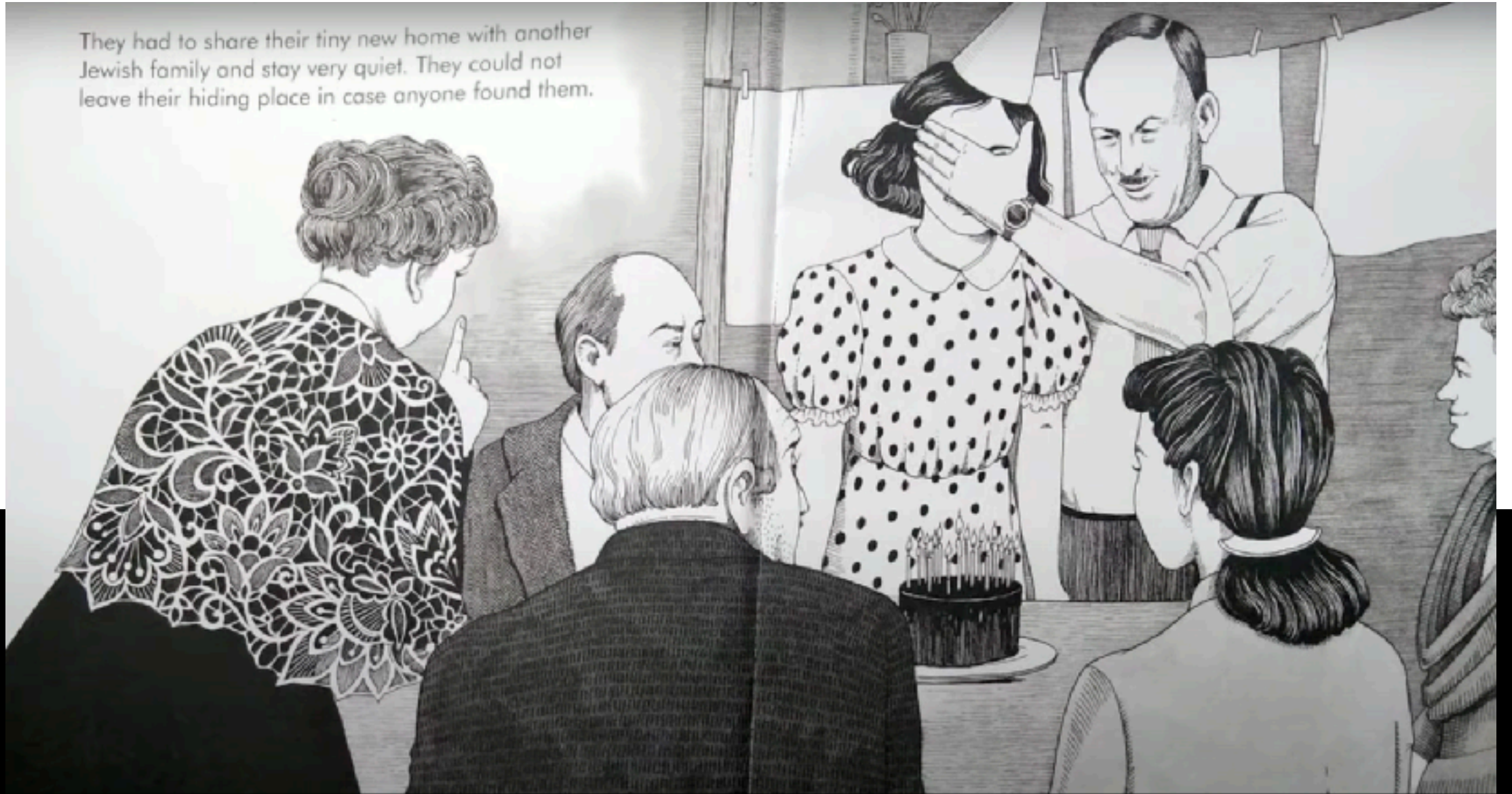


For her 13th birthday, Anne's parents gave her a diary. That day she discovered the pleasure of

Anne wrote in her diary about how her family lived in fear of being arrested. They decided to leave their home, and move to a secret annex behind a bookshelf at the building where her father worked.



They had to share their tiny new home with another Jewish family and stay very quiet. They could not leave their hiding place in case anyone found them.

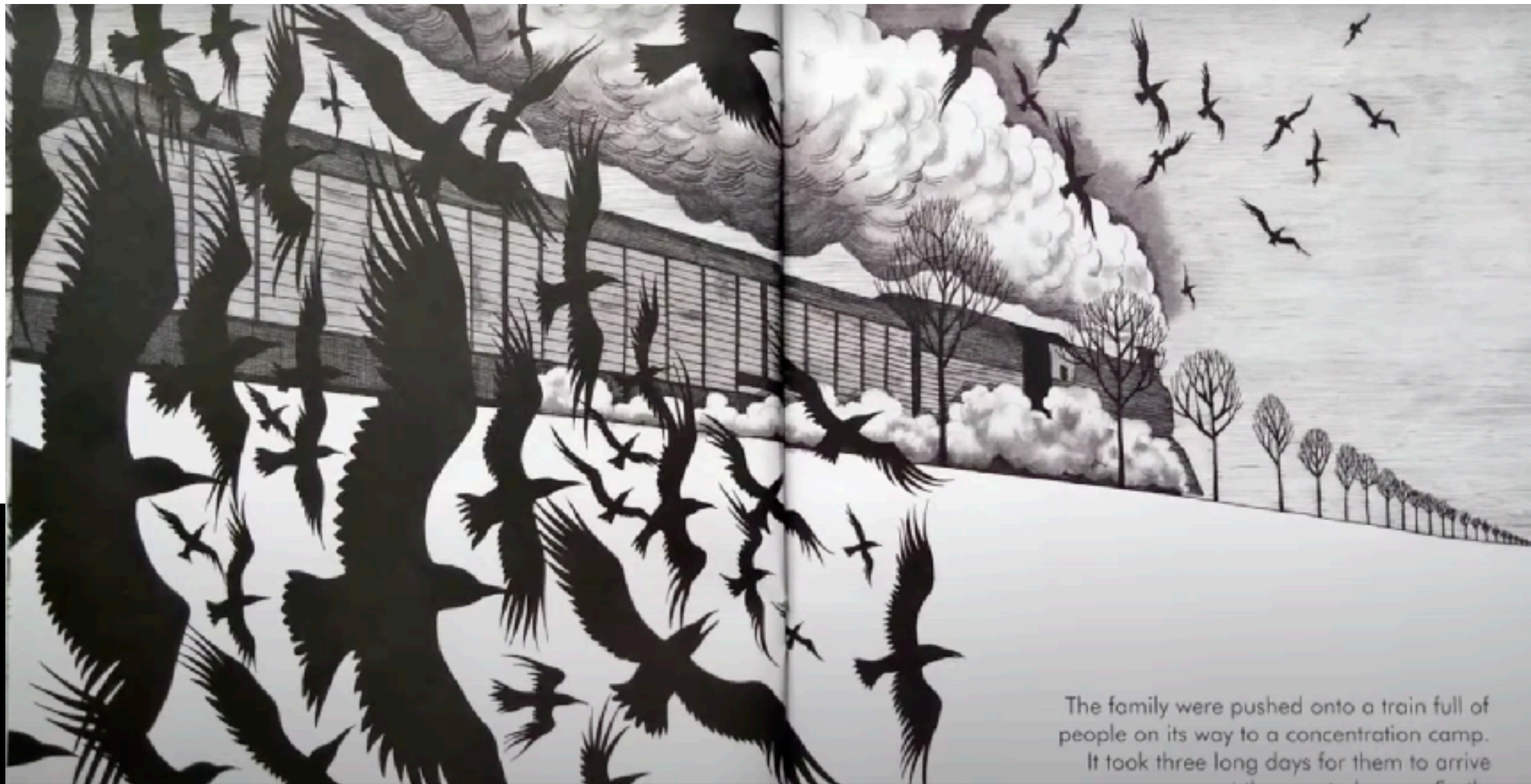








But one day, Anne stopped writing. The Nazi soldiers had found them and they were all arrested. Anne's diary was left



The family were pushed onto a train full of people on its way to a concentration camp. It took three long days for them to arrive

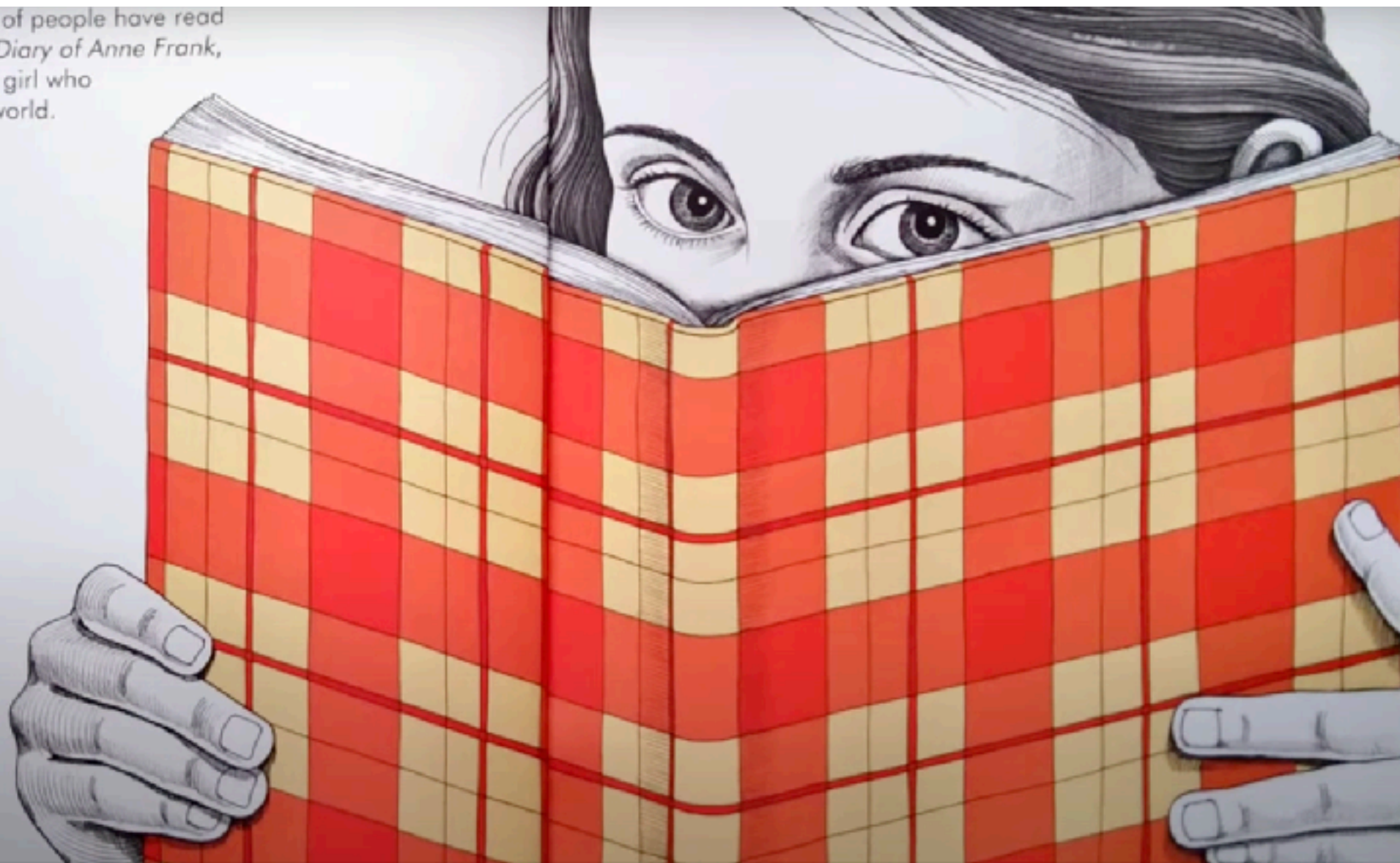


Anne's father, Otto, was the only member of the family to survive the terrible war. He found her diary and wept



He decided to publish the diary, and share

Since then, millions of people have read and cried with *The Diary of Anne Frank*, the story of the little girl who dreamt of a better world.



Do you think it was comfortable  
to live in a tiny space with  
another family?



Did the living  
situation stop Anne  
from dreaming?



## School Reflection

This is our school,  
Let peace dwell here,  
Let the rooms be full of contentment.

Let love abide here,  
Love of one another,  
Love of mankind,  
Love of life itself.

Let us remember

That as many hands build a house,  
So many hearts make a school

Help us to learn, play and share together.

We hope our school will be a place of great discovery, adventure and creativity.

May it be a place where we love to learn and where we learn to love,

A place where everyone is respected, and all are deeply valued.