

Anne Frank's diary

Read the first entries of Anne's diary. Fill in the blanks with the correct past tense of verbs.

Saturday, 13 June 1942

On Friday, 12 June, I up early at six o'clock; it was my birthday. I'm not allowed to get up then, so I had to wait until quarter to seven. Then I down to the dining-room, where Moortje, my cat, welcomed me. At seven I went in to Mummy and Daddy, and then to the sitting-room for my presents. The nicest present was *you* — my diary! There a bunch of roses on the table, and lots more flowers and presents arrived for me during the day. Daddy and Mummy me a blue blouse, a game and a bottle of fruit juice which tastes quite like wine!

At school, I shared out some cakes with my friends, and I was allowed to choose the game that we in the sports lesson. Afterwards, all my friends round me in a circle and 'Happy Birthday'.

- 1- wake
- 2- go
- 3- be
- 4- give
- 5- play
- 6- dance
- 7- sing

Saturday, 20 June 1942

It's strange, writing a diary. Of course, I've written things before, but who will be interested in the thoughts of a thirteen-year-old schoolgirl? Well, does it matter? I want to write, and I want to bring out so many things that lie deep in my heart.

I need a diary because I haven't got a friend. You won't believe that I am completely alone in the world! And I'm not. I have loving parents and a sixteen-year-old sister, a good home and about thirty people that I can call friends. There are plenty of boys who are interested in me too! But I haven't got that one, true friend who understands me. So this diary can be my new friend. Let's start with the story of my life.

My father — the best father in the world — thirty-six when he

my mother, who was then twenty-five. My sister Margot born in Frankfurt-am-Main in Germany in 1926. Then I followed on 12 June, 1929. Because we are Jewish, we to Holland in 1933. My father is the manager of a company called Opteka, which makes things for the jam-making business.

After 1940 things not so good any more. First the war , and then the Germans in Holland. Our freedom disappeared. Under the new German laws, Jews must wear a

yellow star. Jews must walk everywhere. They can only do their shopping in 'Jewish Shops', and they must be indoors by eight o'clock at night. They must not even sit in their own gardens after that time. Jews cannot visit the theatre or the cinema. Jews cannot visit Christians, and their children must go to Jewish schools.



Margot and Anne with their father. Frankfurt, Germany, 1930.

- 1- be
- 2- marry
- 3- be
- 4- move
- 5- be
- 6- start
- 7- arrive