

## **I. Prologue: "Dear Kitty"**

Kitty... Dear Kitty... Dearest Kitty...  
Nice and quiet now.  
Father and Mother are out and Margot has gone to play (...)  
I'm so glad I brought you along!  
Kitty... Dear Kitty... Dearest Kitty...

## **II. "The World Transformed I"**

I see the world being slowly transformed into a wilderness,  
I hear the approaching thunder that, one day, will destroy us too,  
I feel the suffering of millions.

## **III. "Empty Days"**

An empty day, though clear and bright,  
Is just as dark as any night.  
I'm restless. I walk from one room to another, breathe through the crack in the window  
frame,  
Feel my heart beating, as if to say, 'Fulfil my longing at last...'  
The sun is shining, the sky is deep blue, (...) a magnificent breeze, and I'm longing (...) for  
everything: Freedom, friends, being alone (...)  
I long ... to cry!  
An empty day, though clear and bright,  
Is just as dark as any night.  
I long...

## **IV. "Prescription for Gunfire-Jitters"**

When the shooting gets loud, proceed to the nearest wooden staircase.  
Run up and down a few times, making sure to stumble at least once.  
With the scratches and the noise of running and falling, you won't be able to hear,  
Much less worry...

## **V. "Intimations of Love"**

Love, what is love?  
A state of utter confusion (...)  
Don't know what to read, what to write, what to do (...)

Spring is inside me, I feel spring awakening,  
I feel my entire body and soul (...)  
Love, what is love?  
Oh, Peter ...

## **VI. "The World Transformed II"**

I see myself alone (...), without Father and Mother.  
Or I'm roaming the streets, or the Annexe is on fire,  
Or they come to take us away (...)  
And to think it might all happen soon!  
I see (...) us in the Annexe as (...) a patch of blue sky  
Surrounded by menacing black clouds (...)  
Surrounded by darkness and danger (...)  
The dark mass of clouds (...) trying to crush us (...)  
Cut off (...), we can go neither up nor down (...)  
We still love life, we haven't yet forgotten (...)  
I (...) cry (...) and implore (...), 'Let us out!'

## **VII. Epilogue: "The Beauty That Still Remains"**

In spite of everything, (...) I still believe  
That people are truly good at heart.  
There is always some beauty left:  
In (...) the clouds, the moon and the stars...  
In sunshine, freedom, in yourself...  
The beauty that still remains.

Kitty... Dear Kitty... Dearest Kitty...  
Nice and quiet now.  
Kitty... Dear Kitty... Dearest Kitty...  
The world will keep on turning without me.  
Kitty... Dear Kitty... Dearest Kitty...  
...if only there were no other people in the world.