

T H E S E A R C H

D I A L O G U E S

PRAESENS-FILM, A.G.
Februery 1948.

SCREEN CREDITS

- 1) MONTGOMERY CLIFT, ALINE MACMAHON
in
 - 2) T H E S E A R C H
with
 - 3) JARMILA NOVOTNA, WENDELL COREY and IVAN JANDL.
 - 4) Original Screen Play RICHARD SCHWEIZER
Collaborator David Wechsler
 - 5) Director of Photography EMIL BERNA
Film Editor Hermann Haller
Musical Score Robert Blum

Additional Dialogues Paul Jarrico
Assistant Director Mila Melanova
Associate Producer Oscar DUBY

Technical Advisers Robert D. Mockler
Eva Landsberg

Technical Adviser & Military
Liaison Therese Bonney
 - 6) CAST

Karel Malik Ivan Jandl
Mrs. Malik Jarmila Novotna
Ralph Stevenson Montgomery Clift
Mrs. Murray Aline MacMahon
Mr. Crookes Ewart G. Morrison
Jerry Fisher Wendel Corey
Mrs. Fisher Mary Patton
Tom Fisher William Rogers
Joel Moskowsky Leopold Borkowski
Raoul Dubois Claude Gambier
Children Groups, D.P.'s, UNRRA Employees and G.I.'s
 - 7) Praesens-Film, A.G. gratefully acknowledges the assistance rendered by the United States Army, Military Government and the International Refugee Organisation in all scenes taken in Germany. The production of this picture is the first full length film licensed in the American Occupied Zone of Germany.
 - 8) PRODUCER L. WECHSLER
PRODUCTION PRAESENS-FILM, ZURICH.
 - 9) DIRECTED by FRED ZINNEMANN
 - 10) END.
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ARRIVAL AT STATION

1. Mrs. Murray. Get them out as quickly as you can, but be careful with them. They're had a very rough trip.
2. UNRRA Official. Yes, Madam.
3. Mrs. Murray. Ask them to get out.
4. UNRRA Official. Kinder arfstehn. Kinder kommt jetzt heraus.
(Children get up. Come out now children.)
5. COMMENTATOR:
The war is over - but want and suffering have not come to an end in Europe.
A trainload of children who had been dragged into Germany during the war - found wandering, lost, homeless - found in concentration camps.
Children did we say? They are more like little old men and women. Their spirit is broken - there is nothing left in them but fear - the fear of punishment, of being beaten. They are terror-stricken at the fear of punishment, of being beaten. They are terror-stricken at the mere sight of a uniform - any uniform - for the men who persecuted them were in uniform.
That is why they obey every order, follow every command. They cannot understand that the UNRRA - now in charge of them, wants to help them. They move like machines. Not a sound is to be heard in the wretched group. And this is but a handful - a small handful out of the millions of orphaned, homeless, bewildered children. Children who had a right to better things - a right taken from them by the war.

UNRRA CANTEEN

6. COMMENTATOR:
Bread - bread; and it's there to be eaten.

But this boy knows why he hides it away. They have often been given a slice of bread, but then came a day, and a night, and another day - and not a bite of food.

And you, little boy with the sad face and the big eyes, you've had to eat your food with your fingers for so long that you've forgotten how to use a spoon.

Another habit has stuck. After every meal they had to show by this movement that they were not hiding any bread.

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| 7. | Mrs. Murray. | Oh, Dick! |
| 8. | UNRRA Official. | Yes. |
| 9. | Mrs. Murray. | See that the children get off to bed as soon as possible, will you? |
| 10. | UNRRA Official. | Where are we going to put them? Everything is full. |
| 11. | Mrs. Murray. | Well, they are setting up extra beds in the corridor now. |

CORRIDOR

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| 12. | <u>COMMENTATOR:</u> | <p>This was once a barracks - a German barracks. It has better uses now.</p> <p>It's a long time since these children slept in a clean bed under a warm blanket.</p> <p>... Nobody's looking ... quick ... a bite of bread! Maybe there will really be nothing to eat tomorrow and a little bread is better than nothing.</p> <p>These are their keepsakes - the last memories of their home - of their parents - jealously guarded as a precious possession on all their wanderings .</p> <p>And still not a sound of childrens voices - not a laugh.</p> |
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OFFICE MURRAY

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| 13. | Interpreter. | <p>Comment tu t'appelles?</p> <p>(What's your name?)</p> |
| 14. | Raoul. | <p>Raoul, Raoul Dubois. Nous habitons Belfort. J'ai onze ans.</p> <p>(Raoul, Raoul Dubois. We lived in Belfort. I am eleven years old.)</p> |

15. Interpreter. Eleven years. Domicile Belfort.
16. Interpreter. Et ta religion? Catholique sans doute.
(Your religion? Catholic I expect.)
17. Raoul. Qui, je suis toujours allé à l'église avec ma mère.
(Yes, I always went to church with my mother.)
18. Interpreter.
(To Mrs. Murray) Religion Catholic.
(To Raoul) Où est ta mère maintenant?
(Where is your mother now?)
19. Raoul. Ils l'ont coincée, ils l'ont attrapée et amenée je ne sais pas où.
(She was caught and they took her away. I don't know where.)
20. Interpreter. Mother taken away. Where, he does not know.
21. Mrs. Murray. And his father?
22. Interpreter. Et ton père a-t-il aussi été enlevé pas les allemands?
(And your father? Did they also take him away?)
23. Raoul. Mon père a rejoint le maquis, c'était un héros, mon père, mais il a été fusillé.
(My father joined the Maquis. He was a hero. But they shot him.)
24. Interpreter. Father killed with the Partisans
25. Raoul. Moi j'étais dans la forêt. On était 16. Ils ont mis long avant de nous trouver. Pour finir ils m'ont attrapé et mis dans un camp.
(I went in the forest. There were sixteen of us. For a long time they didn't find us but in the end I was caught and they put me in a camp.)
26. Interpreter. He says he himself lived in the forest for months, with a whole gang. But they caught him and put him in a concentration camp.
27. Mrs. Murray. Which camp?
28. Interpreter. Quel camp? (Which camp?)
29. Raoul. Mauthausen.
30. Mrs. Murray. Mauthausen, yes.

31. Interpreter. C'est bien assisds-toi.
(That is all. Sit down.)
32. UNRRA Official. It's all right. Tell him to sit down.
Next. Jadwiga Bronowska.
33. Jadwiga. Jest moj brat. My jestesny razem.
(He is my brother. We belong together.)
34. Interpreter. Her brother - Siadaj Jadwiga.
(Sit down Jadwiga.)
35. Jadwiga. Nigodysmy ni-komu nic zlego nie
robili. Moj ojciec byl nauczycielem
muzyki w Piotre-kowie. Naprawde
mysmy nikomu nic zlego nie zrobili.
Pytajcie sie mego brata.
(We never did anything wrong. My father
was a music teacher in Piotrkow. We
are innocent. Ask my brother.)
36. Jadwiga. Oni naszych rodzicow wyprowadzili do
Belsen-Bergen. Brat sie schowal a ja
musialam bardzo ciezko harowac.
Pozniej znalazlam brata, ja jestem dla
niego wszystko.
(They sent our parents to Bergen-
Belsen. My brother was hidden and I
had to do slave labour. Then I found
my brother again. I am all he has
left in the world.)
37. Interpreter. Father - music teacher in Piotrkow,
Poland. Both parents killed at
Bergen-Belsen.
38. UNRRA Official. And she was in slave labour - is that
what she says?
39. Interpreter. Yes, Sir.
40. Mrs. Murray. Miriam Szigeti. Parents domicile at
Budapest. Both gassed at Dachau.
41. Miriam. Ruhakat kellett osszeraknom nagysag
szerint, kozvetlen a krematorium
mellett. Anyam bluzat is megtalaltam
kozottuk.
(I had to sort out the clothes
according to size in a room next to
the crematorium. I found my own
mother's blouse among them.)
42. Mrs. Murray. What did she say?
43. Interpreter. Her job was to sort out the clothes of
the people who'd been gassed. She had
to sort them according to size in a room
next to the crematorium. She found her
own mother's blouse among them.

44. Mrs. Murray. Say something to her - anything.
45. Interpreter. Minden jóra fog fordulni, Mirijam.
(Everything will be allright now, Mirijam.)
46. Mirijam. Igen, köszönöm.
(Yes, thank you.)
47. Mrs. Murray. Next! The little boy with the cap, there.
48. Interpreter. Ce petit là avec le bonnet.
49. Miss Thompson. I can't get anything out of this little boy.
50. Interpreter. Padai du suda - gyere ide.
(Come here, come here.)
51. Mrs. Murray. Come along young man. We aren't going to hurt you.
52. Interpreter. Chodz bliżej, chodz-ze. (Come, come nearer.)
He seems to have understood that.
Jak sie nazywasz? Jak sie nazywasz?
(What's your name? What is your name?)
Nie rozumiesz po polsku? (Do you understand Polish?)
53. Mrs. Murray. The boy is afraid. Look at his eyes.
54. Interpreter. Has nobody spoken to him yet?.
55. Miss Thompson. We tried ---
56. Interpreter. Perhaps the other boy could help us.
Raoul, viens icic. (Come here.)
57. Mrs. Murray. Are these two together? Are they brothers?
58. Miss Thompson. No, they are just friends.
59. Raoul. Ce n'est pas la peine de vous ennuyer, Monsieur, on ne peut lui faire dire quelque chose, nous avons tous essayé.
(It's no use, I can't make him say a word. I have tried again and again.)
60. Interpreter. He says that there is nothing to be got from the boy.
61. Raoul. Il comprend beaucoup de langues, mais seulement quelques mots de chaque. Il sait même un peu l'allemand.
(He understands a lot of languages but only a few words of each. He even knows a few German words.)

62. Mrs. Murray. Is he German?
63. Interpreter. I don't think so.
64. Interpreter. Sprichst Du deutsch? Na, machs uns doch nicht so schwer. Irgend etwas wirst Du doch wissen?
(Do you speak German? Don't make it so hard for us. Surely you know something?)
65. Mrs. Murray. Take it easy.
66. Interpreter. Yes, of course.
Du musst dich nicht fürchten, Kleiner. Es geschieht dir nichts. Wir wollen Dir helfen. Wie heisst Du? Sag es mir. Wie ist dein Name?
(Don't be afraid little boy. Nothing will happen to you here. We only want to help you. What is your name? Tell me, what is your name?)
67. Karel. Ich weiss nicht.
(I don't know.)
68. Interpreter. He does not know his name. I'll ask him where he comes from.
Wo bist du geboren? (Where were you born?)
69. Karel. Ich weiss nicht. (I don't know.)
70. Interpreter. Wo kommst Du her?
(Where do you come from?)
71. Karel. Ich weiss nicht.
72. Interpreter. Always the same thing - I don't know.
73. Mrs. Murray. Let us stop for a while. He must not think he's being interrogated.
74. Interpreter. I'll sit down with the boy somewhere and try in some other languages. Perhaps he'll re-act to a Nursery rhyme.
75. Mrs. Murray. No, let him alone. He needs rest and confidence. We'll send him to the UNRRA Team at Ansbach. He'll get the kind of care he needs there and they can question him later. Would you ask him to sit down please, while I make the arrangements.
76. Interpreter. Setz dich. (Sit down.)
77. Karel. Ich weiss nicht.

78. Interpreter. Il peut s'asseoir. (He may sit down.)
79. Mrs. Murray. Next! Pieter Lütgen
80. COMMENTATOR: Why won't you speak? Where do you come from? Where is your home? Where is your father and mother?

PRAGUE

81. INSERT: Dr. Jan Malik. - Practitioner
Hours 8-9. 14-15.
82. COMMENTATOR: It was in a town in Czechoslovakia, many years ago... The father was a Doctor - a good one they said ... This was the Malik family; the father ... the mother, Mrs. Hanna Malik ... the daughter, Vlasta ... and then there was a little boy too, Karel ... One might have said that the life of the Maliks was happy.
83. SONG by Mrs. Malik.
84. COMMENTATOR: But then the enemy occupied the little country. The Czech intellectuals were persecuted

CONCENTRATION CAMP

85. COMMENTATOR: The family was separated. Dr. Malik and his daughter were deported. For a long time, only the mother and Karel were left together - in a concentration camp
86. Karel. Maminka! Mummy.
87. Mrs. Malik. Karle! Karle!
88. Karel. Maminka! Mummy! Mummy!

CORRIDOR - UNRRA CAMP

89. COMMENTATOR: Time passed. And from the time little Karel was separated from his mother, his mind started going blank. Bit by bit everything he ever knew was blotted from his memory. He has wandered far - come across many people-

heard many languages, picking up a word here and a phrase there. But he seldom speaks. He has found how useless words are; how little they can help.

COURTYARD - UNRRA CAMP

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| 90. | Interpreter. | Judulas, el ^{le} re. (Start walking.) |
| 91. | Mrs. Murray. | Miss Thompson! |
| 92. | Miss Thompson. | Yes, Mrs. Murray. |
| 93. | Mrs. Murray. | Twenty-two in your group. |
| 94. | Miss Thompson. | Yes, I'll check it. |
| 95. | Mrs. Murray. | These are the children who are going to the special camp. Be sure they stay together. |
| 96. | Miss Thompson. | Yes, I'll tell the driver. |
| 97. | Mrs. Murray. | Thank you. Twenty-two. |
| 98. | Raoul. | Regardez ca! (Look at that.) |
| 99. | Interpreter. | Allright. Come on children. Get in. |
| 100. | Mrs. Murray. | Keep your groups together. What is it? What is the matter? |
| 101. | Interpreter. | They're afraid of the ambulances. |
| 102. | Mrs. Murray. | I don't understand why they are afraid of an ambulance. |
| 103. | Interpreter. | It's the big red cross on it. |
| 104. | Mrs. Murray. | I still don't understand. |
| 105. | Interpreter. | It was in ambulances like these with the Red Cross, that people were carried off and gassed - gassed on the way. |
| 106. | Interpreter.
(In Polish) | Don't be frightened. |
| 107. | Mrs. Murray. | Tell them we are friends. Tell them that the only reason we are using ambulances is because we haven't got enough trucks. Tell them they'll be taken to some place where they will be very happy. |
| 108. | Interpreter. | (Repeats the above to children in Polish.) |

- 108a Mrs. Murray. Betty, you get in front. If they see you go in, they'll know that everything is allright.
109. Interpreter.
(In Polish). You see children, Miss Betty is even going with you.
110. Mrs. Murray. Now come along. It's all right. Come along, come along. O.K. here we go. Now, there's nothing to be afraid of.

INSIDE AMBULANCE

111. Boy.
(In Polish) They told us lies - it's a trap.
112. Raoul. Nous senter ca? Vous croyer c'est du gas?
(Can you smell it - you think it's gas?)
113. Children.
(In various languages.) Help! Gas! Mother! Gas! Help!
(Screams)
114. Raoul. Je vous dis qu'on y nanena tous!
(I tell you, they'll kill all of us.)

REICHAUTOBAHN

115. COMMENTATOR: Through many lands of what was once the German Reich, there run these broad, parallel, endless roads. Even today they are called - Reichautobahn. Again and again, people appear on the roads. They wander along pursuing some goal of their own. Hanna Malik was one of the few who escaped from the concentration camp. Upon her return to Czechoslovakia she found that her husband and daughter had both been murdered. Of little Karel there was no trace. One day, she started walking, looking for him. She has wandered through all the Zones of occupied Germany. She has come a long, long way.

CORRIDOR - UNRRA CAMP

116. Mrs. Malik. Pardon me, where can I find Mr. Crookes?
117. Crookes. I am Crookes. Is there anything I can do for you?

118. Mrs. Malik. I was given your address. I don't want to take up your time. I know it is Sunday.
119. Crookes. Oh, that doesn't matter. Come in.
120. Mrs. Malik. Thank you.

OFFICE - CROOKES

121. Crookes. You've come a long way, haven't you? You must be tired. Please sit down.
122. Mrs. Malik. Thank you.
123. Crookes. Who are you looking for?
124. Mrs. Malik. I ---
125. Crookes. You are looking for somebody, aren't you?
126. Mrs. Malik. It's my child I'm looking for. A boy. I am Mrs. Malik. I come from Czechoslovakia.
127. Crookes. You speak very good English.
128. Mrs. Malik. We used to read English books at home.
129. Crookes. That's a bit of luck, for me I mean. We English aren't very good at languages. But why did you come to me in particular? Have you any data?
130. Mrs. Malik. Pardon me?
131. Crookes. I mean, have you anything to go on?
132. Mrs. Malik. Not really. I go from camp to camp. Sometimes I find a trace, but it turns out wrong. I've been looking for seven months now.
133. Crookes. Just like that, at random? Is there any sense in it?
134. Mrs. Malik. There's nothing in my life if I don't find my child.
135. Crookes. I understand. You haven't given up hope. What's your boy's name?
136. Mrs. Malik. Karel.
137. Crookes. Karel Malik! ----- Malik!

138. Mrs. Malik. Yes, why? Have you heard the name
139. Crookes. Just a moment..... Have you asked our Central Tracing Bureau? You know that the UNRRA ---
140. Mrs. Malik. I've asked everywhere.
141. Crookes. Without result. Hm, hm how old is your boy?
142. Mrs. Malik. He's nine. That is, he'll be ten next month.
143. Crookes. Rather fair, greyish eyes?
144. Mrs. Malik. Yes.
145. Crookes. We're in luck Mrs. Malik. Your boy is alive.
146. Mrs. Malik. Where?
147. Crookes. He was picked up long ago. He's here. There you are, that's his card. The name seemed familiar but I didn't want to make any mistake and disappoint you. Aren't you well?
148. Mrs. Malik. I'm alright, quite alright. I'm sorry.
149. Crookes. Look, would you rather wait here and let me fetch him?
150. Mrs. Malik. Oh, no.
151. Crookes. Come along. What a silly question to ask. As if you could just sit there and wait.

CORRIDOR - UNRRA CAMP

152. Crookes. I rember, he is the boy who offered to serve in the chapel as a choir boy as soon as he arrived. He's down in the chapel now.

VESTRY - UNRRA CAMP

153. Crookes. Will you wait here, Mrs. Malik? I'll bring him to you.
154. Mrs. Malik. Allright.

155. Crookes. It's rather strange. He refuses to come. Oh, but it sometimes happens like that. When children haven't seen their parents for many years they often act like that. It doesn't mean anything. Please keep quite calm.
156. Mrs. Malik. Yes, I will.
157. Crookes. Come on, come on, your mother's here.
158. Mrs. Malik. But this is not my child!
159. Crookes. Are you sure?
160. Mrs. Malik. I know my own child.
161. Crookes. But he might have changed. So many years ----
162. Mrs. Malik. I'd know him amongst thousands. Yak se jmenujes? (Who are you?)
163. Joel. Karel Malik. Nazijwam sie Karel Malik.
(My name is Karel Malik.)
164. Mrs. Malik. You see, he speaks Polish! There's something wrong here. Adkud jsi?
165. Joel. Nazywam sie Karel Malik.
166. Crookes. Look at this card. Is that your name?
167. Joel. Tak - tobie ze mna co chcecie. Nazywam sie Karel Malik.
168. Crookes. What's he saying?
169. Mrs. Malik. He keeps repeating that's his name. Odkud jsi?
170. Joel. Ze Lwowa. Nazywam sie Karel Malik.
171. Mrs. Malik. To uz jsi nam rekl. Nelzi, hochu a rekni, kdo jsi.
172. Crookes. I say, just a moment. Do you know what I think? He is neither Czech nor Pole. The boy's a German. German children often get into UNRRA. They've got to find a refuge, they are hungry like the others. You can hardly blame them.
173. Mrs. Malik. Tyjsi Nemec, vid?
174. Joel. Nie. To neprawda, to kłamstwo. Ya nie jestem Niemcem.

175. Mrs. Malik. Poslys, ja ti doobre radim. Mluv pravdu, ja jsem Karlova maminka.
176. Joel. To nie moja wina! To nie moja wina! Matka mi powiedziata -- Yak oni zabrali ja tam, w obozie - ostatnie jej stowa byly; nie now nikomu twojego nazwiska.
177. Mrs. Malik. In the camp, the last thing his mother told him before they took her away, was never to tell anyone his real name.
178. Crookes. So he isn't Karel Malik? How did he get that name?
179. Mrs. Malik. A potom?
180. Joel. Nie wiedzialem, jakie inne nazwisko powiedziec. A potem wywolywali kolejno - a potem zawotali Karel Malik i nikt sie nie odezwat, to ja powiedzialem: "jestem".
181. Mrs. Malik. Znal jsi Karla Malika?
182. Joel. Nie.
183. Crookes. What's he saying?
184. Mrs. Malik. At roll call in the camp one day, when nobody answered to the name Karel Malik, he took it for his own and it's stuck to him.
185. Crookes. Please go on talking to him. It's most important to find out why he concealed his right name --- Mrs. Malik!
186. Mrs. Malik. Yes. Yak se jmenujes doopravdy?
187. Joel. Ya nie chce wam powiedziec, bo oni zwno mnie odesla. Beda mnie leczyc, beda mnie bic!
188. Mrs. Malik. He's frightened to be punished.
189. Crookes. Oh, so that's it. Explain to him where he is and nothing will happen to him. Now, promise him that.
190. Mrs. Malik. Nie se ti nestane. Pan Crookes to slibuje.
191. Joel. Nazywam sie Karel --- Nazywam sie --- Joel Makowski.

192. Mrs. Malik. His name is Joel Makowski. Now I understand everything. He is a Jewish child. Tvoji rodice byli Zido, vid?
193. Joel. Nie --- Tak ---
194. Crookes. So that's it. Ask him how he got into this situation?
195. Joel. Postali mnie do Kosciova, a potem mnie tak ubrali. Batem sie. J myslatem, ze w ten sposob nie odkryja mnie tak tatwo.
196. Mrs. Malik. He was sent to the Church. They thought he was a Catholic and he was so frightened, he let them believe it.
197. Crookes. Of course, he felt safe, protected in a surplice. Will you wait here for me? I'll take the boy upstairs. I want to be quite sure that nothing will happen to him. Come on Joel.

RUINS

198. Stevenson. Hey, what are you doing up there?
199. Stevenson. Allright, come on!
200. Stevenson. No? Okay.
201. Stevenson. So you are hungry, huh? --- Here!
202. Stevenson. Nice to have met you my friend.
203. Stevenson. Hey, come here --- come back here --- don't run so fast.
204. Stevenson. Hold still. Now, get in --- get in --- You're a pretty sight, aren't you? Whoa, you sure got blisters! Where do you belong? Wo -- wo -- wohnen sie? Verstehst du nicht meine gute Deutsch? Obviously not! Allright, over there -- move. A-ah --- hold --- hold still --- hold still.

OUTSIDE FISHER HOUSE

205. Stevenson. Allright, you first. No games now. Go on.
206. Stevenson. Wait a minute. Now walk.

207. Stevenson. This is where I live. Come.
208. Stevenson. That's entrance number one. Come here --- come here.
209. Stevenson. I used to breed rabbits. You can be grateful that I don't pick you up by the ears.

INSIDE FISHER HOUSE

210. Stevenson. That's number two.
211. Stevenson. Hey, Fisher! Got a present for you. Number three. That's for sure.
212. Stevenson. He may seem a little wild right now but he'll tame down.
213. Stevenson. Look!
214. Fisher. Holy mackerel! My goldfish!
215. Stevenson. Here he is!
216. Fisher. Water, quick!
217. Stevenson. He's going to get away.
218. Fisher. A bucket, where's the bucket?
219. Stevenson. Look you --- don't let's run any more races, you and I. Just let's get quietly --- look out for your bare --- come back here.
220. Stevenson. Look lad --- you're cornered --- give up!
221. Fisher. A little wild right now. Great! When does he tame down?
222. Stevenson. Ouch! Relax, will you. Will you leave those goldfish alone for a minute and come here? --- Have you got him?
223. Stevenson. Hold onto him. --- Just look at that!
224. Fisher. Holy Moses. What's the kid been up to?
225. Stevenson. Beats me. What shall we do? Stick him in a bath tub?
226. Fisher. Better take care of that foot first. We can disinfect the rest of him later.

227. Stevenson. Do you think he's got lice?
228. Fisher. Yeah, he's crawling with 'em.
229. Stevenson. Hey, hey, hold onto him. Listen, that character who has got hold of you is a very important man in Military Government, so don't struggle. --- Hey, you want me to use this hypo to keep you quiet? Now cut it out.
230. Fisher. That's better. Get the iodine.
231. Stevenson. No - alcohol. Hold onto him. He's going to yell.
232. Fisher. Surprise! You're doin' alright!
233. Stevenson. He's got guts. Not a sound.
234. Fisher. Good boy. What's his name?
235. Stevenson. What's his name? I don't know. I can't get a word out of him.
236. Fisher. Who picked who up?
237. Stevenson. I was sitting minding my own business and this joker comes and eats my lunch --- hey, we've got to feed him. The kid's starving.
238. Fisher. Oh, by the way, did you talk to the Colonel?
239. Stevenson. Yeah, I talked to him. He thinks he can get me out in the next couple of weeks.
240. Fisher. Getting your passage home?
241. Stevenson. Trying to.
242. Fisher. Steve!
243. Stevenson. What! --- Gee --- Concentration camp. What's "A"?
244. Fisher. "A" for Auschwitz. Were you in Auschwitz, kid?
245. Stevenson. That's what it is. He thinks we're S.S. men or something. No wonder he's scared to death.
246. Fisher. He's trying to cover it up.
247. Stevenson. And I go and lock him up! Show him a hypodermic!

248. Fisher. You know how they treated those kids in the concentration camps. --- Well, what do we do now?
249. Stevenson. What do we do? Show him he's with people he can trust.
250. Fisher. That's not going to be easy.
251. Stevenson. Look! See this door - not locked - see? You can come - go - wherever you want. - Look! - So long! - Hallo! - See? - You can go out if you want.
252. Fisher. He doesn't believe you.
253. Stevenson. Shut up.
254. Fisher. He'll run away - I'm telling you.
255. Stevenson. Okay, maybe he will. It's a gamble. Come on.

OUTSIDE FISHER HOUSE

256. Stevenson. Hold it.

OFFICE MURRAY

257. Mrs. Murray. ... Oh yes, we know the case. This Joel Makowsky was brought to us just a few weeks ago. We've put him with a group of children who are waiting to go to Palestine. You see, we have only Jewish children in this camp at present, that's why I'm so positive your son isn't with us now. He may have been here before, of course, when this was still a transit camp.
258. Mrs. Malik. I see.
259. Miss Thompson. I'm sorry, but you'll have to wait just a bit longer. --- Can you sign these letters now, Mrs. Murray?
260. Mrs. Murray. Yes, in just a moment, will you leave them please. And, Miss Thompson, would you look in our records and see whether a Karel Malik has ever been entered with us?
261. Miss Thompson. Malik? M-A-L-I-K?
262. Mrs. Malik. Yes, born in 1936, please.

263. Miss Thompson. Allright.
264. Mrs. Murray. Have you checked with out Central Tracing Bureau?
265. Mrs. Malik. Yes, several times.
266. Mrs. Murray. Do they have a full description of your son?
267. Mrs. Malik. Well, I did give them a description once, I had no picture.
268. Mrs. Murray. Oh, you mustn't give up hope, you know. Why, children are being found every day. Only last week a father came here for his two little girls, right here at this camp. And there are amazing co-incidences. Parents and children find each other right in the middle of the street. It happens all the time.
269. Mrs. Malik. I know. I'm not giving up hope.
270. Miss Thompson. The Supply Officer is here about that consignment of shoes. Can you see him now, Mrs. Murray?
271. Mrs. Murray. Did you find anything under MALIK?
272. Miss Thompson. Not yet.
273. Mrs. Murray. Well, ask Mr. Barkley to wait just a moment, will you please?
274. Miss Thompson. Allright.
275. Mrs. Malik. I can see how busy you are Mrs. Murray. There are other people waiting for you too, and ---
276. Mrs. Murray. No, no, no, now wait. Let's send in another enquiry. The whole organisation is so terribly over-worked, sometimes it's better to be a pest and ask them again. Now, let's make this just as exact as we can. Do you happen to know if he had a number tattooed on him in any of the camps?
277. Mrs. Malik. No, not as long as I was with him.
278. Mrs. Murray. Can you remember what he had on?
279. Mrs. Malik. Of course I can remember. In the end he only had one suit. The trousers were English stuff, cotton, with a

- faint check in it. And he had a jacket on with little flaps to the pockets, here and here. And he always wore a wool cap, dark grey, with a white stripe and round tassel --
280. Mrs. Murray. With a white stripe?
281. Mrs. Malik. Yes - it was machine knit.
282. Mrs. Murray. It couldn't possibly be your son's, but --- wait a minute ---
283. Miss Thompson. There's nothing under Malik at all, Mrs. Murray.
284. Mrs. Murray. Thank you. Will you just close that door please? --- It was here. I'm quite sure --- There! Is that it?
285. Mrs. Malik. This is Karel's cap.
286. Mrs. Murray. Are you quite sure?
287. Mrs. Malik. I'm positive. Look! Look at this darn. I made it myself in the camp -- Mrs. Murray - what is it?
288. Mrs. Murray. Mrs. Malik. Your son was here with a lot of other children, but he ran away and ---
289. Mrs. Malik. And ---
290. Mrs. Murray. He was drowned. --- Yes! No, no, I can't talk to him now. --- Your son had a friend. They ran away together. The other boy's body was recovered. These are his clothes. All we ever found of Karel's was this cap. We searched for days, but we couldn't find a trace of him.
291. Mrs. Malik. Could I see where it happened?
292. Mrs. Murray. Yes. It's quite near the main bridge. There's a strong current there and the water spills over.
293. Mrs. Malik. I know the place. I passed it on the way.
294. Miss Thompson. I'm so sorry Mrs. Murray, but Mr. Barkley says he can't possibly wait any longer.
295. Mrs. Murray. Will you wait here a moment? I'll be right back.

INSIDE HOUSE FISHER

296. INSERT: To: U.N.R.R.A. Headquarters.
H e i d e l b e r g.
- I would be very glad if the UNRRA Central Tracing Bureau would try to trace any surviving relatives of the boy by means of number A.24328 ---
297. Stevenson. What more do I know? Nothing, just a number.
298. Stevenson. That ain't particulars. What good is a number to the Tracing Bureau?. --- Can't you say anything except "I don't know"? --- "Ich weiss nicht" --- Can't you say "Yes", "No" --- anything?
299. Stevenson. They must have taught you "yes" and "no" in some language.
300. Stevenson. Parlez-vous francais? Non, il parle pas francais. --- Italian? Italiano? huh? --- You wouldn't be holding out on me, would you? I've got to find out somethin' about you - huh - huh - huh. Where's an envelope? --- Wait here - wait.
301. Stevenson. Hm. Yes. --- What am I going to do with you? What am I going to do, huh?
302. Stevenson. Well, one last chance. Pretty soon I'll be four thousand miles away, then what's going to happen to you, huh?
303. Stevenson. Now then, look! We'll try this way. When I don't want something I say "no" - see? I mean - huh - no - no - like that. Now then, say "no", just "no". That's not so hard.
304. Stevenson. I'll give you lots of time to think it over - thirty seconds.
305. Stevenson. Now then. Would you be good enough to say the word "no". Just No - No - No --- NO, NO, NO, NO --- no? Okay, forget it. Thank you for your patience. You've been most kind. I think I'll get drunk. --- Here, have a drink?
306. Karel. No.
307. Stevenson. Have a drink?

308. Karel. No.
309. Stevenson. That's what I thought you said. Hey man, that's fine! That --- that's just fine. Now, I ask you, am I a genius or am I not?
310. Karel. No.
311. Stevenson. Okay, okay. But look, lad, the answer should have been, YES, YES, YES. --- Chocolate, chocolate, come here.
312. Stevenson. Now, have some? But first you have to say YES. Now then - YES?
313. Karel. Yes.
314. Stevenson. YES! Take the whole thing, you've earned it. Here's to you.
315. Stevenson. Here, you haven't even got a name. What am I going to call you? --- Michael? - hm. James? Kervin? James? Jim? - Jim! That's you. Look, your name is Jim - my name is Steven. --- You, Jim --- I, Steve.
316. Stevenson. Never mind, never mind. "yes" and "no" is enough for one day. We're friends, hey?
317. Stevenson. I'm going out to mail this letter. Want to come? --- Coming?
318. Karel. Yes Steve.
319. Stevenson. Yes, Steve! Thank you James. Come.

COURTYARD - UNRRA CAMP

320. Nurse. Slowly now. After all that long time in bed we wouldn't want you to relapse on us, now would we? ---- There you are Mrs. Malik. The sun will be nice and warm for you here and I'll fetch you in half an hour.
321. Mrs. Malik. Thank you.
322. Children. Voices in Czech and Polish. (Fighting)
323. Mrs. Malik.
(In Czech) Why don't you beat him up? There are so many of you, it will be easy. Go ahead. He's a boy the same as you. Take him with you and play with him.

324. Boy.
(In Polish) Come on.
325. Mrs. Murray. However did you manage it, Mrs. Malik?
326. Mrs. Malik. I told them to go ahead and hit him. I said there are so many of them, it should be easy.
327. Mrs. Murray. The boy has a real problem. He is new here and the other children haven't accepted him yet. These groups going to Palestine are very closely knit, like a family you might say. All they have in the world is each other. You can see for yourself how they sit around here for weeks and months. They are waiting for just one thing. They want to get away. They want to get out of this country. They want to go to Palestine.
328. Mrs. Malik. I'm glad I helped Joel a little.
329. Mrs. Murray. Mrs. Malik, would you consider, when you are better of course, but would you consider taking a job with us here?
330. Mrs. Malik. A job?
331. Mrs. Murray. We need people who are good with children.
332. Mrs. Malik. It is very kind of you Mrs. Murray, but I can't.
333. Mrs. Murray. Why not?
334. Mrs. Malik. I don't know how to tell you. You see, you proved that Karel was dead but excuse me, I can't believe it. You really never found him and as long as there is even the faintest hope, I will have to go on looking for him.
335. Mrs. Murray. But you won't be well enough for that for a long time. Stay with us here. You won't be so lonely. Let these other children try to take your Karel's place. Now, now the main thing is to get well first, then you can decide.
336. Mrs. Malik. Yes, I will.

HOUSE - FISHER

337. Karel. The chair. The house. The blouse.
The flower.
338. Stevenson. Yeah, go on!
339. Karel. The car. The Indians. The bird.
The tree.
340. Stevenson. Go ahead!
341. Karel. The bell.
342. Stevenson. No. You miss that one every time.
That is an umbrella.
343. Karel. The umbrella.
344. Stevenson. Yeah.
345. Karel. The umbrella. The violin. The bed.
346. Stevenson. Can you see any other beds?
347. Karel. There.
348. Stevenson. Fine. What's that?
349. Karel. The window. The table. The book.
The razor.
350. Stevenson. What's that.
351. Karel. The bridge.
352. Stevenson. Who built it?
353. Karel. You. --- The bell.
354. Stevenson. No, no. You're right, it looks like
a bell. That's a lamp. A bell
goes, ding-dong-ding. You kids here
say bim-bam, er - BIM-BAE.
355. Karel. Bim-bam.
356. Stevenson. That's it.
357. Karel. Bim-bam, bin-bam, --- Bambi!
358. Stevenson. Bambi! Where did you get that?
359. Karel. That's Bambi.
360. Stevenson. That's Bambi! Atta boy. Up on the
wall. --- Give me a thumb tack,
thumb tack.

361. Karel. What's that?
362. Stevenson. What's that, lad? That's an ostrich.
363. Karel. An ostrich in a Zoo?
364. Stevenson. In a Zoo, that's right.
365. Karel. And that?
366. Stevenson. That's a fence.
367. Karel. A fence! --- Why the fence?
368. Stevenson. So the ostrich can't run away.
369. Karel. A fence.
370. Stevenson. You've no idea how useful it's going to be for you to know English. You can go wherever you like. Everybody knows what O.K. means. You can use English all over the world. Not - not just America, Canada, Africa, Australia and India. Even in England they understand English - well, sort of. --- Hey, what's this?
371. Karel. The bell.
372. Stevenson. No. You have to know what an umbrella is.
373. Karel. The man?
374. Stevenson. Yeah, that you must know. That's Abraham Lincoln. He was a great man. He was President of the United States - Lincoln. --- My name is Steve, your name is ---
375. Karel. Jim.
376. Stevenson. Jim. --- His name - Abraham Lincoln.
377. Karel. Abraham Lincoln.
378. Fisher. Hi!
379. Stevenson. Any mail?
380. Fisher. Three for you.
381. Stevenson. Good.
382. Fisher. How's he coming?

383. Stevenson. Shall we show him?
384. Karel. The bed. The violin. The bird.
The house.
385. Fisher. Hi! What did you tell him for that?
386. Karel. The tomato.
387. Fisher. Oh, brother, you'd better stick to
building bridges. --- What's this?
388. Karel. The be --- the be ---
389. Stevenson. He - he hasn't had that yet.
390. Karel. The umbrella!
391. Fisher. The kid's a mindreader. --- What's
that?
392. Karel. I don't know.
393. Fisher. The pretty girl.
394. Karel. Pretty girl.
395. Fisher. You pass, a hundred percent.
396. Stevenson. Hey, Fisher.
397. Fisher. Yes?
398. Stevenson. Wait a minute. Come here. It's
from the UNRRA people. Listen -
"There is no record of anyone so far
having inquired at any of our offices
for a boy with the number A-24328.
We were able, however, to conclude
from the number that he was one of a
group of children who were all
separated from their mothers. Only
very few of these women have since
been discovered. There is no case in
our files of a child still missing
which corresponds to the description
of the boy. We know definitely that
all the other mothers are dead, they
were gassed."
399. Fisher. May I see the letter?
400. Karel. Steve?
401. Stevenson. Yeah!
402. Karel. What's that?
403. Stevenson. That's a tower, lad.

404. Karel. The tower.
405. Stevenson. The tower, that's right.
406. Fisher. Well, they've certainly gone into it thoroughly. The tough part of it is they don't even know the nationality of these people. You'll never know who he is now.
407. Stevenson. What should I do?
408. Fisher. What is says here at the end of the letter, I guess. Didn't you read it? --- "And therefore request you to hand over your charge to UNRRA as soon as possible".
409. Stevenson. Huh - uh.
410. Fisher. What can you do? You're planning on going home soon, aren't you?
411. Stevenson. Certainly.
412. Fisher. Well, turn him over to UNRRA.
413. Stevenson. Is that the only idea you got?
414. Fisher. What else can you do with him?
415. Stevenson. I could take him to America.
416. Fisher. Are you kiddin'?
417. Stevenson. Why not?
418. Fisher. Why not?
419. Stevenson. Sure, reconstruct a kid's life for a change, instead of a bridge. Not a bad idea.
420. Fisher. Listen! Have you any idea what you've got to go through to take a kid to America?
421. Stevenson. What?
422. Fisher. In the first place, you have to prove he was in the American Zone before September 1945, which you can't do. You have to prove his nationality, which you can't do. If you can prove his nationality, his own government have priority on him anyway. Then you've got ---
423. Stevenson. Quit pointing at him.

424. Fisher. You've got to prove he's in good health. You've got to prove you can take care of him.
425. Stevenson. That's not so difficult.
426. Fisher. Then you've got to have the okay of half a dozen committees, a dozen bureaus ---
427. Stevenson. Can't you fix it with A.M.G. so we can cut through all that?
428. Fisher. No.
429. Stevenson. No - my pal!
430. Fisher. There's a reason for all that procedure, don't you understand. We'd have all of Europe in America if we didn't have those rules.
431. Stevenson. So what!
432. Fisher. You're the one who used to make cracks about "Those filthy D.P.s", - remember?
433. Stevenson. I did?
434. Fisher. Yes, you did. Not so very long ago either.
435. Stevenson. Well, now I've learned something. Uh, you're torn with your red tape. --- You're so official, you have to go through channels to open a door.
436. Fisher. Maybe. But I haven't just got one case to look after like you, I've got hundreds of thousands of cases. If I'm going to do anything for these people, anything at all, I've got to keep my own feelings out of it. It's the only way. --- Sentimental sucker. The first kid that comes along and looks at you with his big blue eyes ---
437. Stevenson. Allright! I'm a sucker.
438. Fisher. But suppose we can't swing it as soon as you think we can? You've got to leave by the 14th. What if we can't fix it by then?
439. Stevenson. I'll smuggle him out.
440. Fisher. Don't talk like a fool.

441. Stevenson. Well, --- I'll cancel my ticket and wait for the next ship. --- That's a spoon!
442. Fisher. Steve! I don't like to mention this, but if you are staying on, you know the family is arriving from the States soon ---
443. Stevenson. Yeah, you'll be needing the room.
444. Fisher. Well, I don't like to ask you ---
445. Stevenson. Oh, Jim and I can move into the attic.
446. Fisher. I don't want you ---
447. Stevenson. No, no, no. It's fine. I've had worse billets, so has the kid, good. --- There, that's what we want. --- Take it easy, kid, it's okay. --- That is New York.
448. Karel. New York.
449. Stevenson. Right!
450. Fisher. These are just lying around out there. I thought you might be able to use them in his lessons.
451. Stevenson. Thanks.
452. Fisher. We are a couple of fools behaving like that in front of the kid! Are we trying to raise him up right or aren't we?
453. Stevenson. Do you want a drink.
454. Fisher. The consumption of liquor by teachers during school hours is strictly prohibited, A.E.G. regulations 93-X-247. --- I'll get the bottle.
455. Stevenson. New York, James! The largest city in the United States of America.
456. Karel. United States of America.

OUTSIDE - HOUSE FISHER

457. Mrs. Fisher. Hullo! --- Well, this is it, Tommy.
458. Fisher. Well, here we are honey. Home sweet home.

459. Tommy. That your jeep?
460. Karel. No.
461. Tommy. If it isn't your's, why are you cleaning it?
462. Karel. I didn't understand you.
463. Tommy. Whose is it?
464. Karel. It's my friend's. It's Steve's jeep.
465. Tommy. Jeeps come from America. I come from America too.
466. Karel. Like Steve.
467. Tommy. Do you?
468. Karel. No, I don't. But I will go to America one day. --- Here!
469. Tommy. Thanks, let's have a look.
470. Mrs. Fisher. Tommy!
471. Tommy. We've got a Ford at home. And the people next door have two cars.
472. Karel. This jeep is fine. I can drive it.
473. Mrs. Fisher. Tommy!
474. Karel. Somebody calls you.
475. Tommy. Yes, that's my mother. I'll come back.
476. Stevenson. Hi, Jimmy!
477. Karel. What?
478. Stevenson. Come on. We've got to get cleaned up.
479. Karel. What's that?
480. Stevenson. A present.
481. Karel. Who for?
482. Stevenson. You.
483. Karel. For me! Can I open it?

INSIDE HOUSE FISHER

484. Stevenson. Upstairs.

485. Karel. I can open it!
486. Stevenson. Yes.
487. Karel. Steve, what's in it?
488. Stevenson. Guess.
489. Karel. Long pants?
490. Stevenson. No.
491. Karel. Short pants?
492. Stevenson. No --- it's an umbrella.
493. Karel. No-o-o.
494. Stevenson. No-O -o.
495. Mrs. Fisher. Run and wash your hands now Tommy. Your father has invited some friends over and they'll be here in just a few minutes.
496. Stevenson. That's Mrs. Fisher.
497. Karel. Yes. She came with the boy. His name is Tom.
498. Stevenson. Oh, well, well, well, so you know that already. Fast work.

ATTIC - HOUSE FISHER

499. Karel. Oh, my shoes, my shoes! Thank you.
500. Stevenson. Try them on. They may not fit.
501. Karel. How did you get them?
502. Stevenson. Never mind. I got them. The man said you'll be wearing these shoes ten years from now.
503. Karel. They are nice shoes. Thank you, Steve.
504. Stevenson. You're welcome. Hurry up, we've got company for dinner tonight. We'll go downstairs and knock 'em dead. --- Oh-oh, there's the gong, they're here. Can you tie 'em allright?
505. Karel. Yes, yes. Steve? What does that mean - "mother"?
506. Stevenson. Um?

507. Karel. Mother?
508. Stevenson. Well, a mother is a mother. --- Stand up, I want to see if they're big enough for you.
509. Karel. Tom called her "mother".
510. Stevenson. He did, eh! They don't pinch, huh? They're okay?
511. Karel. Very okay. --- What's a mother, Steve?
512. Stevenson. Well, huh, how am I going to tell you? --- Here, look! That's the mother, that's the child.
513. Karel. The child!
514. Stevenson. Um - hm.
515. Karel. And that's the mother?
516. Stevenson. Yep! Come on now, we're late. Come!

STAIRCASE - HOUSE FISHER

517. Stevenson. Wait a minute!
518. Karel. Steve? Mrs. Fisher is Tom's mother? Yes?
519. Stevenson. That's right. That's exactly it. --- Now go on. I want to see how your shoes fit.
520. Karel. Steve? Where's your mother?
521. Stevenson. Where's my mother? She's in America. She lives in Baltimore, Maryland. Baltimore - the cleanest, finest city in the United States.

DININGROOM - HOUSE FISHER

522. Stevenson. Hullo, everybody.
523. Guests. Hi Steve! You're late! Hi Steve! Hi Jim! You're late!
524. Stevenson. I know. How d'you do.
525. 1st American. Fine!
526. Stevenson. Well, Ellen, here he is, Jim himself.

527. Mrs. Fisher. Hullo, dear. Happy to meet you.
528. Stevenson. What do you say, lad?
529. Karel. How do you do.
530. Mrs. Fisher. Tommy has been telling me all about you. You must be pretty smart. I hear you're Steve's right-hand man. Can he understand what I'm saying, Steve?
531. Stevenson. Every word. Well, almost every word, one word in ten.
532. Mrs. Fisher. Oh, we'll make the rounds of the P.X. and Conservary in the morning, that is, unless you're too tired?
533. American Woman. No, no. I'd enjoy going with you very much.
534. Fisher. Mighty fine looking pair of shoes you've got on there Jim. I noticed them as soon as you came in.
535. Tommy. Dad?
536. Fisher. Yes.
537. Tommy. Jim says he can drive the jeep. Can I go for a ride with him?
538. Fisher. Okay, if it's allright with Steve.
539. Stevenson. Oh, I'll go off tomorrow. Jim will drive us around.
540. Mrs. Fisher. I thought he'd look more haggard or something.
541. 2nd American. No, not the way Steve has been fattening him up.
542. American Woman. He's been stuffing him full of food and education.
543. Mrs. Fisher. And there's been no word at all of his family? --- Don't dream, Tommy, eat your supper.
544. 2nd American. How are you making out on that permit to take him to the States, Steve?
545. Stevenson. Fine, just fine. I've seen all the brass in the Zone. I'm surprised, they're very understanding.

546. American Woman. So they've swung it for you?
547. Stevenson. No. --- Something wrong?
548. Karel. No.
549. Stevenson. Eat.
550. Fisher. Mary, help yourself to some more soup.
551. Mrs. Fisher. What are you planning to do, Steve?
552. Stevenson. I don't really know. I can't postpone going home again. I've got a job waiting for me.
553. Mrs. Fisher. But, if you do go, what'll happen to the boy?
554. Stevenson. Take him to an UNRRA Camp, about forty miles from here. They can't even start working on the case until the kid is there. Then I'll see if I can't work on it from the States.
555. Mrs. Fisher. Does he know he has to leave you?
556. Stevenson. Oh, sure. I told him all about it. He knows we'll see each other again. --- What's the matter, not hungry?
557. 2nd American. When are you leaving Steve?
558. Stevenson. In three days.
559. 2nd American. As soon as that?
560. Tommy. Mummy! Oh! --- (Screaming)
561. Mrs. Fisher. Oh, Tommy!
562. Fisher. Don't cry Tommy. Show me your hand, it wasn't as hot as all that.
563. Mrs. Fisher. He's more frightened that he is hurt.
564. Stevenson. Go on, Tom, it's good for the vocal chords. Let 'er rip!
565. Mrs. Fisher. It's alright Tommy, dear. It's not that bad. Oh, darling, aren't you ashamed of yourself, crying like that in front of Jim. Jim is a big boy, he doesn't cry. He drives a jeep.

STAIRCASE - HOUSE FISHER

566. Stevenson. Jim, what's the matter?

567. Karel. Where's my mother? Where is my mother? I have a mother. I know I have a mother. Where is she?
568. Stevenson. Look, lad, it's difficult ---
569. Karel. Why don't you tell me? You know where she is. I'm sure you know.
570. Stevenson. That's just it, I don't know. You and I will have to find out what's happened to her.
571. Karel. You don't know?
572. Stevenson. Come, finish your dinner.
573. Karel. I don't want to. I'm not hungry.
574. Stevenson. Listen, Jimmy. As soon as dinner is over, we'll go upstairs and talk.
575. Karel. I want to go to my mother. You have to help me. If we go together, we'll find her.
576. Stevenson. Jimmy, we don't even know where we would look.
577. Karel. I do, I do! It's very close to here. There's a fence and people, a whole lot of people. They took my mother away. And then they did that to me. You have to help me. Come, come, please!
578. Stevenson. No, no, no! Jimmy!
579. Karel. You won't help me. You aren't my friend. I'll go and look for her all alone. And I'll find her, I'm sure of it.
580. Stevenson. Listen, Jimmy, go upstairs to your room. I'll be up in a minute.
581. Karel. You aren't my friend.

DININGROOM - HOUSE FISHER

582. Fisher. What's the trouble, Steve?
583. Stevenson. He's all upset. I don't know why. I'm going to have to talk to him. Will you forgive me if I don't stay?
584. Mrs. Fisher. It's our being here, isn't it, Steve?

585. Stevenson. Well, partly. He talks about his mother. He thinks, he seems to remember the camp, Auschwitz. He thinks it's somewhere quite close. He wants to go and try to find it.
586. Mrs. Fisher. You mean you never told him his mother is dead?
587. Stevenson. No. --- Will you excuse me?

ATTIC - FISHER HOUSE

588. Stevenson. Jimmy! --- Jimmy! Jimmy! ---
Where are you? --- Jimmy! Jim!

OPEN COUNTRY

589. Fisher. We've been here before. This road leads us back to town. --- Give up.
590. Stevenson. It must have been Jim. That factory woman said the boy she saw, had on new American shoes.
591. Fisher. Look, we're just wasting time this way. Let's get back to town and organise a search?
592. Stevenson. No.
593. Fisher. There he is! --- --- --- Listen, Steve. You promised me to take him to an UNRRA camp. It's the only way.
594. Stevenson. Look, I've got to go easy with him now ---
595. Fisher. You want to be left alone?
596. Stevenson. Will you take the jeep back? I'll walk with him and it'll give us some time.
597. Fisher. Good luck!
598. Stevenson. Hullo! Hey - don't run. Hey, hey, hey, don't cry. --- It's alright, lad. --- Allright, cry!
599. Karel. I --- went ---
600. Stevenson. No, no, no, don't say anything. I know. Come.

RIVERBANK

601. Stevenson. No handkerchief? That was a big mistake. When you run away, you take a handkerchief with you, that's a rule. Why did you stay away? Didn't you think I'd want to know where you went, where you were? Or don't you feel like talking now?
602. Karel. Yes. --- I do.
603. Stevenson. Fine. --- When you left the house last night, where were you heading? Where were you going? Where did you want to go?
604. Karel. I was looking for the fence. There were a lot of people there and they took my mother away.
605. Stevenson. Was it at that fence you last saw her?
606. Karel. Yes.
607. Stevenson. Jimmy, maybe you can remember where you were just before that?
608. Karel. No.
609. Stevenson. Try and remember, you must have lived somewhere. Was it in a city? Was it some place with fields and trees? Try and remember how it was.
610. Karel. I don't know. There is a fence there.
611. Stevenson. And you don't remember anything else?
612. Karel. No.
613. Stevenson. Well, look. Never mind, we won't worry any more about what's happened. Jimmy, you know what I think, the best thing now would be that you and I go to the UNRRA Camp tomorrow. Okay? I'll do all I can to get you as soon as possible to America.
614. Karel. I'm not going to America.
615. Stevenson. The people in charge of the camp will take care of you till I send for you. As soon as I get home, I'll go to Washington, D.C. That's where they decide things.
616. Karel. I don't want to go to America, Steve. I want to look for my mother.

617. Stevenson. Jimmy, I've got to tell you. It's best that you know --- your mother is dead!
618. Karel. Dead?
619. Stevenson. Yes, terrible that it should be so but there isn't anything you can do about it.
620. Karel. Then - then I can't find my mother, ever?
621. Stevenson. No.
622. Karel. And my mother won't ever come back?
623. Stevenson. No, dear, she won't. See, I tell you 'cos if you look for her you won't find her. If she were alive she wouldn't want you to torture yourself. It's through you she lives on; your heart is part of her's; she's with you; you're a part of her always. You must know that.--- Let's go, huh?
624. Karel. Steve? If I can come to America, my mother will be there too, like you said?
625. Stevenson. Sure.
626. Karel. Okay, Steve, then I will come to you in America.

CANTEEN - UNRRA CAMP

627. UNRRA Official. (Gives various orders to children in Hebrew.)
628. Mrs. Murray. Children! We want to tell you how wonderful it has been to work with you here. Good luck on the trip to Palestine. Shalom.
629. Children. Shalom!
630. UNRRA Official. (Gives order to children to disperse.)
631. Children. Hanna! Hanna!
632. Mrs. Malik. Shalom! Shalom! Shalom!
633. UNRRA Official. (Tells children that the lorries are waiting. In Hebrew.)

634. Mrs. Malik. (To Joel in Polish.) Good luck.
635. Joel. Shalom!
636. Children. (Singing.)
637. Mrs. Murray. Every time the children leave, it's this awful silence.
638. Mrs. Malik. It is very lonely, isn't it?
639. Mrs. Murray. Oh, I thought I'd look forward to a few days rest, but somehow I'm glad the new children are coming today. Not that they'll be noisy, poor things. I hear this new group is in a very bad shape.
640. Mrs. Malik. Mrs. Murray!
641. Mrs. Murray. You're not leaving?
642. Mrs. Malik. Yes, I am. I promised to stay until the children left. They are gone now and I have stayed too long already.
643. Mrs. Murray. But you know that it's hopeless. Oh, it won't do. You'll never stand the strain. You'll go about from camp to camp. You'll find nothing. It will only break your heart.
644. Mrs. Malik. I think I will find Karel.
645. Mrs. Murray. Well, you've become a new person since you started working with the children. You've come out of yourself. You're facing life again. Are you going to throw all that over now, for what?
646. Mrs. Malik. I know I must seem very foolish to you, Mrs. Murray.
647. Mrs. Murray. The new children will be here any minute. They need you and I think you need them.
648. Mrs. Malik. I can't help myself. I have to go.
649. Mrs. Murray. Well, I think you're making a mistake but if you're so determined, I can't hold you back, can I?
650. Mrs. Malik. I knew you would understand, Mrs. Murray.
651. Mrs. Murray. Where will you go?

652. Mrs. Malik. There is an afternoon train. I will go as far as it goes, then I will get off and start looking.
653. Mrs. Murray. Is there some place where we can reach you?
654. Mrs. Malik. I don't think so.
655. Mrs. Murray. Will you write to us sometime - anytime.
656. Mrs. Malik. Yes, I will.
657. Mrs. Murray. Goodbye, Mrs. Malik.
658. Mrs. Malik. Goodbye.

COURTYARD - UNRRA CAMP

659. Stevenson. Okay, boy, this is it. Come on - out.
660. Karel. Let's drive on. Let's not go in.
661. Stevenson. You're not scared, are you?
662. Karel. I don't want to ---
663. Stevenson. Come on, hurry up. There's nothing to be afraid of. Atta boy! I'm not gonna leave you any place that's bad.
664. Karel. No.
665. Stevenson. But Jimmy, are you really scared? You shouldn't be. These are the people that can help you get to America. Now, come.

OFFICE MURRAY - UNRRA CAMP

666. Stevenson. I'm leaving for the States tomorrow. I can't go away feeling the boy is just going to stay here. Couldn't you at least promise he'll follow me by a certain date?
667. Mrs. Murray. I can't. With the best will in the world, I can't. That just isn't in my power. All I can promise is that we'll take good care of him here and when you do get permission we'll try to send him to you immediately.

668. Stevenson. Can you help me get that permission? I've been to everybody.
669. Mrs. Murray. Yes, I have a very good idea now Mr. Stevenson of what you've been trying to do for the child. What I need now, are some facts about the boy himself. Is that really your name, Jim?
670. Stevenson. Tell Mrs. Murray your name?
671. Karel. My name's Jim.
672. Mrs. Murray. He speaks English.
673. Stevenson. I've been teaching him. When I first picked him up I couldn't get a word out of him.
674. Mrs. Murray. No clue to his mother tongue at all? He must have said something when you met him?
675. Stevenson. No, not a word, that's the whole point.
676. Mrs. Murray. That's not uncommon. I've known of several such cases.
677. Stevenson. Once or twice at the beginning, he said "Ich weiss nicht". That's all.
678. Mrs. Murray. Mr. Stevenson! No, that isn't possible.
679. Stevenson. What isn't possible.
680. Mrs. Murray. Just a wild notion of mine. You know I still have the feeling that I've seen him somewhere. Is it possible he's been here before?
681. Stevenson. I don't know. Jim! Come here. You heard what Mrs. Murray said. Have you ever been here before?
682. Mrs. Murray. With other children, several months ago?
683. Stevenson. What's the matter? Why don't you answer? What are you scared of? I noticed even downstairs he was afraid of something. He didn't want to come in.
684. Mrs. Murray. Why didn't you tell me? He does remember something. Now listen, Jim. I'm very fond of children. You can tell me anything and it won't matter.

It's happened before that a child has run away. Escaped? Do you understand that word? But there's no great harm in that and you can't be punished for it

685. Karel. I was afraid.
686. Stevenson. Well! You were here! Well, what ---
687. Mrs. Murray. Wait, wait, this is terribly important. Now, listen Jim, how did you get away that day? Were you alone when you ran away?
688. Karel. There was another boy with me.
689. Mrs. Murray. I knew it. And I know now why he was frightened. Now tell me, where did you go? Can you remember?
690. Karel. We - we went --- I know! We went to a lake.
691. Mrs. Murray. Wasn't it a river? Try and remember.
692. Karel. Maybe it was a river. We couldn't get across. There were two men behind us. We were afraid. We jumped into the water.
693. Mrs. Murray. Miss Thompson! The afternoon train - yes, that one. When does it leave? I must know exactly. --- What time does that train leave?

STATION

694. Mrs. Malik. Mrs. Murray!
695. Mrs. Murray. Mrs. Malik! I saw the train leave!
696. Mrs. Malik. Yes, but I decided to stay after all.
697. Mrs. Murray. How I've run. I wanted to getch you back.
698. Mrs. Malik. Do you want to know why I'm here? --- For them.
699. Mrs. Murray. I'm proud of you for changing your mind.
700. Mrs. Malik. It would have been wrong to go.
701. Mrs. Murray. You've no idea how wrong it would have been.

702. Mrs. Malik. Oh yes, I know --- I know now.
703. Mrs. Murray. You can't know. Oh, everything's allright now.
704. Mrs. Malik. I'm sorry I gave you so much trouble. I was so sure of myself. But when I saw these children --- all the misery you know, I had to go back; there is so much to do here and everywhere.
705. Mrs. Murray. You're on the beam, as we say. Nothing can happen to you now.
706. Mrs. Malik. I hope so.
707. Mrs. Murray. I'm sure of it.

COURTYARD - UNRRA CAMP

708. Mrs. Murray. Mr. Stevenson!
709. Stevenson. Come!
710. Mrs. Murray. See here ---
711. Mrs. Malik.
(In Czech) Come on children. Get up and follow me.
712. Stevenson. That's his --- --- --- Jim! Go over there with the other kids.
713. Karel. Okay.
714. Mrs. Malik. Karle!
715. Karel. Maminka!

T H E E N D