

MAGDA'S FORTUNE

by Mark Dunbar

A song-story in five acts about the life and loves of Magda Goebbels née Quandt née Ritschel née Friedlander

| | | |
|-------------------------------------|-------------|--------|
| ACT 1 – Take Me Too | 1913 – 1920 | Pg. 9 |
| ACT 2 – Quandt & The Fairytale Sour | 1920 – 1930 | Pg. 30 |
| ACT 3 – Joey, Addy & Power | 1930 – 1935 | Pg. 45 |
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Scored for 8 leads, SATB chorus & orchestra

violin 1, violin 2, viola, cello, double bass, 2 flutes (piccolos), 2 oboes, 2 clarinets,
2 bassoons, 3 french horns, 2 trumpets, 2 trombones, piano, harp,
percussion: *snare drum, bass drum, cymbal, tambourine, marimba, xylophone, vibraphone, glockenspiel, tam tam, crotales, castanets, timpani, congas, chimes*

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LEAD ROLES

| | |
|----------------------------|-------------------|
| Magda Goebbels | soprano |
| Chaim (Victor) Arlosoroff | tenor |
| Joseph (Joey) Goebbels | tenor |
| Adolph (Addy) Hitler | baritone |
| Lisa Arlosoroff | mezzo soprano |
| Richard (Papa) Friedlander | bass |
| Gunther Quandt | baritone |
| Lida Baarov | low mezzo soprano |

MINOR SINGING ROLES

| | | |
|----------------------|---|---------------|
| Helga Goebbels | Magda's eldest daughter, aged 13 | soprano |
| Hilda Goebbels | Magda's 2 nd daughter, aged 11 | alto |
| Helmut Goebbels | Magda & Joey's only son, aged 10 | treble |
| Holde Goebbels | Magda's 3 rd daughter, aged 8 | alto |
| Hedda Goebbels | Magda 4 th daughter, aged 7 | alto |
| Heide Goebbels | Magda's 5 th daughter, aged 5 | alto |
| Wagner | A Nazi marriage celebrant | bass |
| Hellmuth | Quandt's adolescent son from 1 st marriage | tenor |
| Harald | Magda & Quandt's only child, aged 10 | treble |
| Lottie | Quandt's housemaid | soprano |
| Eva Braun | Adolph's wife/companion | soprano |
| Sima | Chaim's wife | mezzo soprano |
| Misch | Magda's driver | bass |
| Helenka | Chaim's Jewish dance partner | mezzo soprano |
| Gypsy fortune-teller | | mezzo soprano |
| Jewish flower seller | | tenor |
| First assassin | | baritone |
| Second assassin | | bass |
| Protestant Minister | | bass |

MINOR NON-SINGING ROLES

| | |
|----------------------------|---|
| Ritschel | Magda's biological father |
| Auguste Friedlander | Magda's mother |
| Herbert | Quandt's second son from 1 st marriage |
| First & Second Nazi guards | |

SATB CHORUS: playing the roles of: Eastern Jewish refugees, German soldiers, civilian travellers, wedding guests, Berlin high society, Nazi officers, guards & secretaries, Israeli citizens

SOURCES FOR LYRICS

All characters and most of the content are drawn from the historical record. Timelines of certain events have been altered for dramatic clarity. In a number of scenes the 'creative imagining' differs from the historical facts. For example, Goebbels did not personally kill Friedlander although there is evidence that he had a hand in his being deported. There are several theories about who was responsible for Victor Arlosoroff's assassination; that it may have been ordered by Goebbels is but one plausible explanation. The final scene of the final act is of course, a complete fabrication...

Some lyrics have been adapted from the writings and recollections of historical persons and these along with their sources are listed below. The books cited formed a major part of the research base for the work.

ACT 1 PROLOGUE – MAGDA SOLO: *TO HAVE NO FEAR*

Lyrics adapted from anecdote of Magda as a young girl in Knopp, Guido – *Hitler's Women (HW)* p 57

ACT 1 SCENE 1 - CHORUS: *FUROR TEUTONICUS*

Lyrics adapted from: *In Germany Shall Bloom Salvation for all the World*

By Max von Schenkendorf. Sourced Klabunda, Anja – *Magda Goebbels (MG)* p 12

ACT 1 SCENE 1 - TRIO: *MAGDA'S FORTUNE*

The lyric *A Queen for Life* is adapted from *MG* p 12

ACT 1 SCENE 2 - TRIO: *CHAIM THE JEW*

Lyrics adapted from a school essay written by Victor Arlosoroff

Sourced in *HW* p 59

ACT 2 SCENE 1A INTERLUDE & ACT 2 SCENE 3A INTERLUDE – CHORUS: *THE MARCH OF HISTORY*

Lyrics adapted from writings of Ernst Junger. Sourced in *MG* p 102

ACT 3 PROLOGUE – VOICE OVER TEXT

Text from a Jewish doctor in 1933. Sourced in *MG* p 187

ACT 3 SCENE 1 - JOEY & CHORUS: *GREAT AND SIMPLE*

Lyrics paraphrased from Goebbels' diary entries. Sourced in *MG* p 124

Germans wake up, Yids croak a popular Brown shirt rally chant

Sourced in Lambert, Angela - *The Lost Life of Eva Braun (EB)* p 78

ACT 3 SCENE 2 - DUET: *MAN AND WIFE*

Lyrics adapted from Goebbels' & Magda's diary entries. Sourced in *HW* p 68, 69, *MG* p 124

ACT 3 SCENE 3 - MEETING THE FÜHRER

Details of the *Wild West Room* of *Haus Vaterland* sourced from

Larson, Eric – *In the Garden of Beasts (GOB)* p 54

ACT 3 SCENE 3 – ADOLPH SOLO: *THAT I HAVE FOUND YOU*

From Hitler's speech at the 1936 Nuremberg rally. Sourced in *GOB* p 341

ACT 3 SCENE 3 – RECITATIVE: *WHAT IS YOUR NAME LAD?*

Reported conversation. Sourced in *MG* p 138/139

ACT 3 SCENE 3 - DUET: ADOLPH, FLOWER-SELLER

Story of crushing a Jewish boy like a bug sourced in *MG* p 310

ACT 3 SCENE 4 – FRIEDLANDER: *WHO CALLED ME HERE?*

Lyrics *I feel shame more than fear...Middle Ages*

Paraphrased from Otto Klemperer (1933). Sourced in *MG* p 176

ACT 3 SCENE 5 – MAGDA: *SUCH A BRILLIANT MAN*

Paraphrased from Magda's letter to Ello Quandt. Sourced in *MG* p 150

ACT 3 SCENE 5 – RECITATIVE: ADOLPH & MAGDA

If he wins power I will be first lady. Sourced in *MG* p 148/49

ACT 3 SCENE 5 – JOEY: *O, THOU ART FAIRER*

Sourced in Marlowe, Christopher – *Doctor Faustus* V. i. 103-09

ACT 3 SCENE 6 - CHORUS – *SHRUNKEN ARYAN WEDS JEWESS*

Shrunken Aryan was a nickname for Goebbels coined by other leading Nazis Sourced in *MG* p 108

Nazi Chief Weds Jewess was a 1931 opposition paper headline. In *MG* p 153

ACT 3 SCENE 6 - DUET: ADOLPH & JOEY – *COVERED IN BLOOD*

Lyric from a Goebbels' anecdote. Sourced in *HW* p 75

ACT 4: PROLOGUE – GELI'S SHRINE

Details of Hitler keeping a shrine to Geli sourced in Junge, Traudl – *Until the Final Hour: Hitler's Last Secretary (UTFH)* p 100

Hitler chewing the carpet when in a rage sourced in Delaforce, Patrick – *The Hitler File (HF)* p 112

ACT 4 SCENE 2 - DUET: JOEY & LIDA – *ANOTHER STAR*

Magda on a kibbutz: press comment about Magda sourced in *MG* p 162

Jew-sow (Judensau) was a term used by Nazis describing high-society Jewesses.

Sourced in O'Connor, Anne-Marie - *The Lady in Gold: The Extraordinary Tale of Gustav Klimt's Masterpiece, Portrait of Adele Bloch-Bauer (LIG)* p. 145

ACT 4 SCENE 4 – RECITATIVE: CHAIM, SIMA, ASSASSINS

Dialogue between assassins & Chaim and Sima saying: *Jews have killed Jew*, along with the theory that Goebbels sent the assassins sourced in *MG* p 193 - 197

ACT 4 SCENE 5 - TRIO: MAGDA, JOEY & LIDA – *WE ARE IN LOVE*

Goebbels & Lida's confession to Magda. Sourced in *MG* p 260 - 267

ACT 5 SCENE 1 MAGDA: SOLO – *THE END WHEN IT COMES*

Lyrics based on reported conversation Magda Goebbels. Sourced in *HW* p 100 & *UTFH* p 174

ACT 5 SCENE 2 - DUET: *ARE WE ALL GOING TO DIE MUTTI?*

Lyrics based on account of Helga's fears of their impending fate. Sourced in *MG* p 318/319

ACT 5 SCENE 2 - RECITATIVE: EVA, WAGNER, ADOLPH, JOEY & MAGDA

Lyrics for Adolph & Eva's wedding vows. Sourced in *EB* p 454

ACT 5 SCENE 2 - SOLO: ADOLPH – *ALL IS LOST*

Lyrics based on reported conversation with Hitler. Sourced in *UTFH* p 175

ACT 5 SCENE 2 - SOLO: MAGDA – *DEAR HARALD*

Lyrics based on Magda's final letter to her first son Harald. Sourced in *MG* p 321

ACT 5 SCENE 3 - SOLO: MAGDA – *TOO GOOD FOR THE COMING WORLD*

Lyrics based on reported conversation between Magda & her sister-in-law Ello Quandt.

Sourced in *MG* p 309/310

NOTES ON THE CHARACTERS

MAGDA GOEBBELS

Age range: 12 – 45

Magda is blond and statuesque, always well dressed and made up. She deteriorates throughout the timeframe of the drama and towards the end often looks unwell. (In real life, Magda complained of suffering from a weak heart and regularly visited health spas for cures). She has a fatalistic attitude to life and is interested in Buddhist teachings learned initially from her biological father, Ritschel. She is ambitious. As a young woman she was a social climber attracted to powerful men who could better her position. She is a complex and contradictory person demonstrating extraordinary loyalty, deep depression and at times almost no compassion. Magda was the pin-up woman of the Nazi regime. She was portrayed as the ideal Nazi mother and wife, bearing many children and an exemplar of 'Nazi family values'. The Goebbels' family was a mainstay in German women's magazines, especially between 1933 and 1940. The reality of Magda's life was very different from the propagandist myth.

CHAIM (VICTOR) ARLOSOROFF

Age range: 17 – 34

Chaim is likable, ambitious, strong, intellectual, a dreamer, a bohemian as a youngster, and a charismatic leader who *"united the coldness of the visionary with the fire of the prophet"* (MG p. 75). He is a passionate Zionist. He and his sister Lisa Arlosoroff are Ukrainian-Jewish refugees living in Berlin.

JOSEPH GOEBBELS

Age range: 34 – 48

Charismatic and charming as a young man, power corrupts him totally. He becomes the epitome of evil and manipulation, the biggest Jew-baiter of them all, *"a mocking, jealous, vicious, satanically gifted dwarf...the pilot-fish of the Hitler shark"* (EB p. 236). Like Hitler, his early Nazi career is dominated by thuggery. Magda, (along with power, wealth and influence) helps take the edges off his brutal nature. Throughout the piece his dress and manners should get better in direct proportion to his increasing ruthlessness and power. Goebbels had a pronounced limp as a young man, the result of a congenital clubfoot. This limp emerges at various times providing a metaphorical vision of the dragging hoof of Mephistopheles beneath his increasingly debonair personae. Bella Fromm characterised him as the *'raging dwarf'* (MG p. 124) while others in the Nazi leadership nicknamed him the *'shrunk Aryan'*. He controlled the German film industry and was a notorious womanizer who had countless affairs with aspiring starlets. Like Hitler, his oratory was formidable, appealing to the emotions rather than the intellect.

"The Doctor, as they call him, almost a dwarf, hobbled to the speaker's desk. But before he did so the Communists had indulged in a veritable flood of invective. Apparently that was just what he needed to start him right. You have to be impressed by the way he uses the German language, whether you like him or not. A kind of combination of Mephisto and Savonarola, sinister and frantic, intriguing and fanatically obsessed. He uses his hands violently enough for Yvonne to remark, 'funny way of speaking for a full-blooded Aryan.' But his voice is soft enough, and he knows how to make the most effective use of it...He has managed to snatch the wealthy industrialist Gunther Quandt's beautiful wife right out from under her husband's nose. He was outright rude to the Chancellor of the Reich...another man might have hit the raging dwarf right across his big mouth." – Bella Fromm describing a speech in the Reichstag by Goebbels (MG p. 123)

"He looked like a living caricature of the scrawny demagogue that he was – an undersized runt of a man, with a disproportionately large head, ill fitting jacket...dragged one stunted foot behind him...Yet as soon as the orator raised his sonorous, hypnotic voice, with his precise and telling phrases, uninhibited pugnacity, biting sarcasm and populist sideswipes he was able to hold an audience spellbound...Goebbels employed a sophisticated arsenal of mimicry and gesticulation, modulation and crescendos, elaborate choreography and rhetorical punch-lines. He mastered his audiences by

appealing less to their sober intelligence than to their sensuality, and swept a suggestible public up in a heady blend of collective resentment and enthusiasm". (HW p. 67)

He was an accomplished pianist.

ADOLPH HITLER

Age range: 42 – 56

There is a wealth of biographical information on Hitler, but for the sake of this work we see him at his most charismatic and magnetic (Act 5 being the exception where he is a paranoid, broken personality). Magda is entranced by him and continues to idolise him throughout her life. He is pivotal in keeping her marriage with Joey together.

LISA ARLOSOROFF

Age range: 14 – 48

Lisa is Magda's Jewish school friend who introduces Victor to her. She is compassionate, sensible, wise beyond her years, playful and full of youthful exuberance.

RICHARD (PAPA) FRIEDLANDER

Age range: In his thirties

Richard Friedlander is Magda's Jewish stepfather. He typifies the highly cultured world of 'haute-bourgeois' assimilated Jewish society in Germany that nonetheless kept the main traditions like Yom Kippur. He is pleasant, patient, generous and funny. These attributes are exemplified through his loving relationship with the young Magda. Historically, unlike in this work, he disappears in 1938 (deported it is thought to Buchenwald) after approaching his new stepson (Goebbels) to assist him in avoiding the increasingly strict anti-Semitic laws. There is speculation that Goebbels had a direct hand in his deportation.

GUNTHER QUANDT

Age range: 38 – 62

Quandt is a typical wealthy businessman of the time. He has two children from a previous marriage when he meets and marries Magda who is twenty years his junior. He is balding with a bad comb-over, and is stout. He dresses exceedingly well in English tweed suits, starched collars and stylish gold cuff links.

LIDA BAAROV

Age range: 22

Lida is an attractive young Czech actress who Goebbels seduces. Magda has Hitler send her back to Czechoslovakia.

SONG LIST

| | | |
|------------------------------------|------------------------------------|----|
| Magda | <i>To Have No Fear</i> | 9 |
| Chorus | <i>Furor Teutonicus</i> | 10 |
| Magda, Papa | <i>The Eternal Refugee</i> | 11 |
| Lisa, Victor | <i>Alms</i> | 12 |
| Magda, Friedlander, Victor, Lisa | (recit.) | 13 |
| Magda, Friedlander, Gypsy | <i>Magda's Fortune</i> | 14 |
| Magda, Victor, Lisa, Friedlander | (recit.) | 16 |
| Chorus, Gypsy | <i>Payment Is Due</i> | 17 |
| Chorus, Lisa, Chaim | <i>Did You Hear?</i> | 17 |
| Chaim, Magda | <i>Love Theme</i> | 18 |
| Chorus, Lisa, Chaim | <i>Did You Hear?</i> | 18 |
| Chaim, Magda, Lisa | <i>Chaim The Jew</i> | 19 |
| Chaim, Magda & Chorus | (recit.) | 20 |
| Chaim, Magda | <i>Star Of David</i> | 21 |
| Chaim, Magda | <i>Infinite Skies</i> | 23 |
| Chaim, Magda, Friedlander | (recit.) | 23 |
| Chaim, Lisa, Chorus | <i>Berlin Cabaret</i> | 25 |
| Magda | <i>I Can Never Be A Jew</i> | 27 |
| Lisa, Magda, Chaim, Chorus | (recit.) | 27 |
| Friedlander | <i>Strange To Say</i> | 29 |
| Magda, Quandt | (recit.) | 30 |
| Quandt, Magda | <i>Courtship Song</i> | 31 |
| Chorus | <i>The March Of History</i> | 32 |
| Magda, Quandt | <i>Pre-Nuptials</i> | 33 |
| Chorus, Minister, Magda, Quandt | <i>Almighty Father</i> | 36 |
| Chorus | <i>The March Of Mephistopheles</i> | 38 |
| Magda, Quandt, Hellmuth, Lottie | (recit.) | 39 |
| Helmuth | <i>If You Only Knew</i> | 41 |
| Magda, Chaim | (dance) | 42 |
| Magda, Chaim | <i>Marriage</i> | 42 |
| Magda | <i>Nothing Is As Lovely</i> | 43 |
| Chorus, Solo | <i>Lebst Du Noch?</i> | 45 |
| Joey, Chorus | <i>Great And Simple Rant</i> | 47 |
| Magda, Joey | (recit.) | 50 |
| Magda, Joey | <i>Man & Wife</i> | 50 |
| Chorus | <i>Sieg Heil</i> | 53 |
| Adolph, Chorus | <i>You Have Found Me</i> | 53 |
| Harald, Adolph, Joey, Magda | (recit.) | 53 |
| Magda, Joey, Adolph, Chorus | <i>This Lad</i> | 55 |
| Adolph, Flower-Seller, Magda, Joey | <i>Flowers For Geli</i> | 56 |

| | | |
|---|---------------------------------------|----|
| Friedlander | <i>Who Called Me Here?</i> | 59 |
| Friedlander, Joey | (recit.) | 59 |
| Joey | <i>Skeletons In The Closet</i> | 61 |
| Magda | <i>Such A Brilliant Man</i> | 62 |
| Adolph, Magda, Gypsy | (recit.) | 62 |
| Joey | <i>O, Thou Art Fairer</i> | 64 |
| Joey, Magda | <i>Marriage Pact</i> | 64 |
| Chorus | <i>Shrunken Aryan Weds Jewess</i> | 66 |
| Adolph, Joey | <i>Covered In Blood</i> | 66 |
| Magda, Joey, Adolph | <i>Table Manners</i> | 67 |
| Adolph | <i>Geli</i> | 69 |
| Magda, Chaim | <i>I Thought I'd Never See You</i> | 70 |
| Chaim, Magda | (recit.) | 70 |
| Chorus | <i>Führer Furor</i> | 72 |
| Lida | <i>O Thou Art Fairer</i> | 73 |
| Joey, Lida | <i>Another Star</i> | 73 |
| Joey, Magda | (recit.) | 76 |
| Magda | <i>What Have I Done?</i> | 77 |
| Chaim, Sima, Chorus | <i>This Night Of Peace</i> | 78 |
| Chaim, Sima, Assassins | (recit.) | 78 |
| Magda, Joey, Lida | <i>We Are In Love</i> | 80 |
| Magda | <i>Rotted To The Core</i> | 82 |
| Magda, Adolph, Chorus | <i>Anschluss</i> | 82 |
| Joey, Quandt | <i>Dead On Their Feet</i> | 84 |
| Magda & Quandt | <i>Think Of The Children</i> | 85 |
| Magda, Chorus | <i>The End When It Comes</i> | 86 |
| Chorus | <i>Blutrote Rosen</i> | 87 |
| Magda, Helga | <i>Are We All Going To Die Mutti?</i> | 88 |
| Eva, Wagner, Adolph, Joey, Magda | (recit.) | 89 |
| Adolph | <i>All Is Lost</i> | 90 |
| Adolph, Eva | (recit.) | 91 |
| Magda | <i>Dear Harald</i> | 91 |
| Helga, Hilda, Helmut, Holde, Hedda, Heide | <i>The Rooster's Dead</i> | 93 |
| Magda & Helga, Children | (recit.) | 93 |
| Magda | <i>The World That's coming</i> | 95 |
| Chorus, Lisa, Friedlander | <i>Proud Of Your Daughter</i> | 97 |

NB: Text in ***bold & italics*** is sung
 Text in *italics* only is spoken

ACT 1: TAKE ME TOO 1913 – 1920

PROLOGUE – TOP OF THE WORLD

THE TWELVE-YEAR-OLD MAGDA AND HER STEPFATHER, PAPA FRIEDLANDER SCALE A MOUNTAIN PEAK. THEY REACH THE TOP AND MAGDA IS EXULTANT STANDING AT THE PRECIPICE, ARMS OUTSTRETCHED AS IF READY TO PLUNGE INTO THE RAVINE. SHE CALLS TO PAPA FRIEDLANDER AND THE WORLD

SOLO: MAGDA *TO HAVE NO FEAR*

Magda: ***Papa, look Papa!***
 I am the Buddha-child, I am the Buddha-child
 This is what my life will be like, Papa
 To climb so high
 To reach such lofty heights
 That to plunge loses all terror
 And I have no fear
 I am the Buddha-child, I am the Buddha-child
 For I will have gained everything
 I ever wanted
 I am the Buddha-child, I am the Buddha-child
 This is what my life will be like
 Life will be like...

ACT 1 SCENE 1 – BERLIN STATION

A CROWD OF SOLDIERS, REFUGEES, CON MEN AND TRAVELLERS JOSTLE ONE ANOTHER AT THE BERLIN HAUPTBAHNHOF. THE SOLDIERS MARCH AND SING

CHORUS: ***FUROR TEUTONICUS***

Chorus: ***In Germany shall bloom
Salvation for all the world
With the irresistible German soul
Rise onward to war
Boys on to war***

***Victory to the Kaiser
And the German national soul
We'll meet again soon enough boys
Back on our fatherland's sweet shore***

***In Germany shall bloom
Salvation for all the world
With the irresistible German soul
Rise onward to war
Boys on to war***

THE SOLDIERS COMPLETE THEIR MARCHING DRILL THEN A SCURRYING COUPLE COLLIDES WITH MAGDA WHO IS CLINGING TO HER PAPA FRIEDLANDER'S HAND

Magda: ***Pardon Madame, pardon Monsieur***

THE PEOPLE AROUND HER STOP SUDDENLY AND LOOK AT HER WITH SUSPICION AND HOSTILITY AT HER USE OF FRENCH. SHE NERVOUSLY GRINS AND THEN IN SLOW, PERFECT HIGH GERMAN

Magda: ***Entschuldigen Sie mich, bitte***

SHE LOOKS AT PAPA FRIEDLANDER, AND THEY COLLAPSE INTO PAROXYSMS OF LAUGHTER AT SUCH ABSURDITY.

A TRAIN ARRIVES AND OUT OF IT POURS A MULTITUDE OF PEOPLE. THEY ARE JEWISH REFUGEES FROM THE EAST AND ARE VISIBLY TIRED, LOST AND BEWILDERED

DUET: MAGDA, PAPA - THE ETERNAL REFUGEE

Magda: ***Who are these people?
In rags these people
They seem so poor people
Papa why are they here?***

Friedlander: ***Jews like us, Magda dear
Refugees like us dear
Eternal refugees
Running with only each other to love***

Chorus/Fr./Mag: ***Jews like us live in fear
Refugees clinging near
Eternal refugees
Running with only each other***

Fr./Magda: ***To love***

Magda: ***But am I Jewish, Papa?***

PAPA FRIEDLANDER LAUGHS AT HER YOUTHFUL ARDOUR

Friedlander: ***Listen...you are beloved my stepdaughter
And you have my name, Friedlander***

Magda: ***I am your beloved stepdaughter***

And I share your name, Friedlander

Friedlander: *Be proud my daughter of our fine Jewish name
And be glad you're not poor like them!*

Magda: *Papa I will always honour our name
Papa I will always cherish our name*

Friedlander: *Be proud my daughter of our fine Jewish name
Honour our name*

Fried/ Magda: *And try to be a good Jew too!*

DUET: LISA, VICTOR – ALMS

MAGDA AND FRIEDLANDER EMBRACE AND EXIT. VICTOR AND HIS SISTER LISA EMERGE HELPING THE REFUGEES BY OFFERING THEM FOOD, GIVING SWEETS TO THE CHILDREN AND ADVICE TO THE ADULTS

Victor/Lisa: *Take this and rest my child
Your journey is over now
In Berlin your children
Are safe to grow
Safe to grow*

Chorus: *With this kindness you bless us
Our journey is over now
In Berlin our children
Are safe to grow
Safe to grow*

THE CROWD IS DIVIDED BETWEEN JEWISH REFUGEES AND ANTI-SEMITES.
THE LATTER TAUNT THE JEWS

Anti-Semites: *No more yids*

Yids go home!

(Yelled) ***Yids go back to where you came from!***

THERE IS A FRACAS BETWEEN SOME ANTI-SEMITES AND THE JEWS. LISA AND VICTOR BREAK UP THE TUSSLE. MAGDA AND FRIEDLANDER ENTER AND WITNESS VICTOR'S CRY

Victor: ***We have no home***

RECITATIVE: MAGDA, FRIEDLANDER, VICTOR, LISA

Magda: ***Look Papa, my school friend Lisa
And her dreamy brother, Victor the divine!***

MAGDA DRAGS HER RELUCTANT PAPA TO LISA AND VICTOR

Friedlander: ***Shalom***

Victor: ***Shalom***

Fr/Vi/Ma/Li: ***Shalom***

Friedlander: ***I see you're not yet wearing our Kaiser's uniform***

Magda: ***Papa!***

Victor: ***They won't take me damn it. I'm still too young***

Lisa: ***And blind!***

Friedlander: ***Ha, ha...don't be in such a hurry!
Time to go home Magda***

Magda: ***Do we have to, Papa?
Look! A fortune-teller***

A pretty gypsy to read my palm

Friedlander: *No not today*

Magda: *Please Papa? It won't take long
And she looks so very sweet*

TRIO: MAGDA, FRIEDLANDER, GYPSY – MAGDA'S FORTUNE

INDULGENT FRIEDLANDER RELENTS. THEY SIT DOWN AT HER MAKESHIFT TABLE OF CARDS, BEADS, POTIONS AND TRINKETS

Gypsy: *Sit my child, for just a few pennies
Give me your hand and I'll tell you a story
A queen or pauper and who will you marry?
Just a few pennies to tell all*

Magda: *Please Papa? Just a few pennies*

Friedlander: *No, no, no*

Magda: *Please Papa? Just this once Papa*

Friedlander: *Be quick then! Such nonsense*

FRIEDLANDER PAYS. THE GYPSY TAKES MAGDA'S HAND AND RECOILS, THEN COMPOSES HERSELF

Gypsy: *Exquisite palm the lines do tell all
For an extra coin I can reveal the future*

Magda: *Please Papa?*

HE RELUCTANTLY PAYS AGAIN

Friedlander: ***An expensive farce!***

Gypsy: ***Yes I see clear now you will one day be
A queen of life***

Friedlander: ***Give me a break!***

Gypsy/Magda: ***A queen of life, a queen of life***

Friedlander: ***She's giving me a headache!***

MAGDA KISSES FRIEDLANDER AND DANCES IN EXCITEMENT IGNORING THE
GYPSY'S WARNING

Magda: ***I told you, I told you, I told you so Papa
A queen of life, a queen of life!***

Friedlander: ***Yes that is wonderful darling, but only silly nonsense, ha ha***

Magda: ***No it's not nonsense Papa, I promise you, I promise you***

Gypsy: ***Wait young one there is just a little more***

Magda: ***A queen of life, a queen of life!***

Gypsy: ***If you're not wise it may come back to smite you***

Magda: ***A queen of life, a queen of life!***

Gypsy: ***A choice to be made to avert disaster***

Magda/Lisa: ***A queen of life, a queen of life!***

Gypsy: ***A terrible end, hell awaits you***

VICTOR APPEARS. MAGDA AND LISA EMBRACE AND TWIRL IN EXCITEMENT
UNTIL THEY SEE VICTOR

RECITATIVE: MAGDA, VICTOR, LISA, FRIEDLANDER

Lisa: ***This is my fine brother Victor***

Magda/Victor: ***Yes I'm charmed to see you again***

Lisa: ***Why don't you join us tonight Magda for a party at our home***

Victor: ***But it's a meeting not a party Lisa
Of the Tikvat Zion***

All: ***Tikvat Zion***

Magda: ***Papa what's that mean?***

Friedlander: ***It means the Hope of Zion***

All: ***Hope of Zion, hope of Zion hope***

Friedlander: ***It's time to run along Magda, home now, we should***

Fr/Lisa/Victor: ***Really run Magda, really run, really run***

Magda: ***See you tonight then at the Hope of Zion***

ALL EXIT. VICTOR CHATS EXCITEDLY TO LISA AS THEY DEPART

Victor: ***Victor is not a Jewish name Lisa
From now on
I will be called Chaim
Called Chaim***

ACT 1 SCENE 2 – CHAIM & LISA’S HOME THREE YEARS LATER**CHORUS, GYPSY – PAYMENT IS DUE**

IN NEAR DARKNESS THE FORTUNE TELLER SITS BROODING

Gypsy/chorus: ***Your time in the sun has expired
Your pleasure has been provided
Now payment is due
Before a new bargain is begun***

CHORUS, LISA & CHAIM – DID YOU HEAR?

A MEETING IS UNDER WAY OF THE TIKVAT ZION AT CHAIM & LISA’S HOUSE

Chorus: ***Did I tell you?
Did you hear?
The Tsar has fallen from imperial perch
The revolution is Lenin, Trotsky red
The Russians are out of the war for sure
Ten thousand German soldiers are dead***

Lisa: ***Surely the bloodletting now must stop***

Chorus: ***And we look to a better way***

Lisa: ***Would you want a workers’ paradise?***

Chaim: ***We can make one in Israel today!***

Chorus: ***Israel today!***

Chaim: ***And with Goethe and Schiller in hand
We can build Herzl’s Jewish homeland
Out of the sand of***

Chaim/Lisa: ***Crumbling Palestine***

Chaim: ***And of the new Jewish temple***
 We will make a glorious, pogrom-proof Jewish state

Chorus: ***And of the new Jewish temple***
 We will make a glorious, pogrom-proof Jewish state

THE CROWD CHEERS JUST AS MAGDA ARRIVES LOOKING RADIANT

DUET: CHAIM, MAGDA – LOVE THEME

Chaim: ***Magda!***

CHAIM RUNS TO HER AND KISSES HER PASSIONATELY

Chaim: ***I am so glad you came***

Magda: ***I would not be anywhere else but with you***

Chaim: ***You are the golden ladder my soul ascends...***

Magda: ***That is Goethe, your beloved Goethe?***

Chaim: ***Very impressive***

Chaim/Magda: ***How did you/I know?***

THEY LAUGH TOGETHER AS THE MEETING RESUMES

CHORUS, LISA , CHAIM – DID YOU HEAR? (CONTINUED)

Chorus 1: ***These eastern Jews are not like us***

Chorus 2: ***They are giving us Berliner Jews a bad name***

Chorus 3: ***Germans see them and spit in their faces***

Chorus tutti: ***They won't assimilate and they are unwanted here***

Chorus 4/tutti: ***We should shun them and show that we're German too!***

Chaim/Lisa: ***No my friends you are wrong, they are Jews like us
Not long ago we came here with nothing just like them
Escaping pogrom and death from the Ukraine
They need food and shelter and
We are the only ones to help them
And if we help them now they may help us, for we will need
Good people to build our Israeli homeland***

TRIO: CHAIM, MAGDA, LISA – CHAIM THE JEW

Chaim: ***I am a Jew
I feel strong and proud to be a Jew***

Chaim/Magda/Lisa: ***I am a Jew/ He is a Jew***

Chaim: ***I feel my nature to be different from true Germans
The Levant coils inside me
Making a divided loyalty
A desire for wholeness that
Native Germans cannot feel
I am a Jew
I feel strong and proud to be a Jew***

Lisa: ***My brother it's true
Great soul of a Jew***

Magda: ***And the mind of a poet***

Lisa/Magda: ***Schiller, Goethe, Heine too***

Magda: ***And the stature of Zeus***

Lisa: ***Magda, he adores you***

Magda: ***Lisa, he adores you***

Magda/Lisa: ***One day he will lead us to Israel the Promised Land***

Magda: ***And I will be by his side***

Magda/Lisa: ***Israel's new bride***

Chorus: ***We are all Jews***

Chaim/Magda/Lisa: ***I am a Jew***

Chorus: ***We feel strong and proud to be Jews***

Magda/Lisa: ***One day he will lead us***

Chorus: ***One day he will lead us***

Chaim: ***To the Promised Land***

RECITATIVE: CHAIM, MAGDA & CHORUS

THE MEETING CONTINUES WITH MAGDA NOW A LEADING VOICE

Magda: ***We need to organise the refugees' food***

Chorus: ***Show us how to and we will start right away***

Magda: ***Why do I have to do every little thing!***

Chorus: ***Because being bossy is your forte***

Chaim/ Lisa: ***She's unstoppable just like our mothers all***

Chorus: ***A real Jewish Mutti***

Chorus/Magda: ***Thousand of Jewish souls to be fed***

Chaim: ***Slow down now Magda you'll fade away***

Chorus: ***Like a skinny blonde schicksa***

Chaim: ***But she's my beautiful blonde schicksa!
Who will help me make Israel one day***

Chorus: ***Israel one day, Israel one...***

Magda: ***Not if you tease me that way!***

CHAIM TRIES TO KISS MAGDA BUT SHE PLAYS HARD TO GET

Chorus/solos: ***Israel one day!***

DUET: CHAIM, MAGDA – STAR OF DAVID

Chaim: ***Magda, I have something for you***

Magda: ***You're all I want I need nothing else***

Chaim: ***Do me the honour please my love, and have this gift***

HE TAKES OUT A NECKLACE WITH THE STAR OF DAVID ON IT AND PUTS IT
AROUND HER NECK

Chaim: ***It was my grandmother's***

Magda: ***So beautiful***

CHAIM LIFTS HER TO THE FULL MOON

ACT 1 SCENE 3 – LATER THAT EVENING**DUET: CHAIM, MAGDA – INFINITE SKIES**

THE LOVERS NESTLE INTO EACH OTHER ON THE BALCONY

Magda/Chaim: ***Oh Magda/Victor***
 In your arms I thrive
 With you I feel alive
 To infinite skies
 Oh Magda/Victor
 Magda/Victor

Chaim: ***And when Palestine/Israel beckons***

Magda: ***Then on this blonde schicksa***

Magda/Chaim: ***You/I can reckon***
 To be by your/my side

Friedlander (off stage): ***Oh Magda!***

RECITATIVE: CHAIM, MAGDA, FRIEDLANDER

Magda: ***It's Papa, I must go***
 For tomorrow I visit Herr Ritschel
 My real father I hardly know

FRIEDLANDER ENTERS AND JOINS THE COUPLE

Friedlander: ***You know that he's a Buddhist***

Magda: ***An industrialist as well***

- Chaim: ***A curious contradiction***
- Friedlander: ***It all adds up to wealth***
- Fried/Mag/Chaim: ***It all adds up to wealth***
- Magda: ***To finishing school he'll send me***
- Friedlander: ***You'll return ashamed of me***
- Magda: ***Papa never!***
- Friedlander: ***While Victor goes to ¹university***
- Chaim: ***Hebrew and economy***
- Friedlander: ***It all adds up to wealth***
- Fried/Mag/Chaim: ***It all adds up to wealth***
- Magda/Chaim: ***Oh Magda/Victor***
- Fried/Mag/Chaim: ***For a time then we must part
We must put our lives on hold
And set aside our precious dream
We will wait with impatient heart
To found our first Kibbutzim***

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ACT 1 SCENE 4 – CHAIM’S 21ST PARTY (A FEW YEARS LATER)

DANCE: CHAIM, LISA, CHORUS – BERLIN CABARET

LISA LEADS THE CHORUS IN A TANGO-LIKE DANCE

Chorus: ***Cabaret, cabaret***
 A witty Berlin cabaret
 A pretty birthday cabaret
 A party cabaret
 It’s a pretty witty cabaret

DURING THE DANCE CHAIM ARRIVES AND IS GREETED BY MUCH CHEERING, BACK-SLAPPING AND HAND-SHAKING. HE IS OLDER NOW AND SPORTS A FINE BEARD GIVING HIM A MORE ORTHODOX JEWISH LOOK. LISA PROPOSES A TOAST AS A LARGE BIRTHDAY CAKE IS CEREMONIOUSLY WHEELED IN

Lisa: ***I would like to propose a toast – to my darling brother***
 On becoming a man...at last!

LAUGHTER AND CHEERS

Happy 21st birthday!

Chorus: ***Happy 21st birthday!***

Lisa: ***L’chayim! To Chaim!***

Chorus: ***To Chaim! L’chayim!***
 Speech, speech!

Chaim: ***Thank you all for coming***
 You’re all such fine, great friends
 And thank you Mutti for the cake

***And thank you Lisa very much
A sister rare and wonderful I thank you
I thank you all***

***Today I feel hope
As the new decade dawns
The mad war is over
Promising lasting peace
Today I feel hope***

***But not all Jews are as lucky as us
Many still fear for their lives
And even we German Jews are blamed and taunted
That is why only a homeland in Palestine
Will protect us from this growing flame***

LISA EMBRACES HER BROTHER

Lisa: ***Please Chaim, no politics on your birthday
Instead...Lets dance the night away!***

CHEERS AS THE DANCE RECOMMENCES

Chorus: ***Everything, Jews get blamed for
Everything, for inclement weather
Everything, for the price of sausage
Blamed for everything!***

LISA SEES HER FRIEND, THE ALLURING HELENKA

Lisa: ***Chaim come and meet my friend Helenka***

Chaim: ***Shalom***

Helenka: ***Shalom***

Lisa: (To Chaim) ***Don't just stand there***
 Can't you see she's itching to dance?

LISA PRACTICALLY PUSHES THE TWO TOGETHER AND THEY BEGIN TO DANCE. THEY LOOK PERFECTLY MATCHED AS THEY FOLD INTO EACH OTHER'S RHYTHM. MAGDA ARRIVES AND WATCHES THE DANCE. SHE TOO HAS CHANGED; NOW MORE SELF ASSURED, MORE POISED. AS SHE SINGS, SHE FINGERS THE STAR OF DAVID AROUND HER NECK

Chorus: ***Everything, Jews get blamed for***
 Everything, for inclement weather
 Everything, for the price of sausage
 Blamed for everything!

SOLO: MAGDA – I CAN NEVER BE A JEW

Magda: ***I can never be a Jew***
 It is clear for all to see
 I can never be a Jew, a Jew

RECITATIVE: LISA, MAGDA, CHAIM, CHORUS

LISA SPOTS MAGDA AND RUNS TO HER, THEY EMBRACE AS OLD FRIENDS

Lisa: ***Doesn't Chaim look handsome?***
 He'll be so glad that you came
 He dances with my dear friend Helenka

MAGDA STANDS ERECT, CONTROLLED AND DETACHED, BELIEVING IT IS OVER WITH CHAIM. SHE DELIBERATELY DROPS HER GLASS. THE MUSIC STOPS. ALL TURN TO HER AS SHE PICKS UP A BROKEN SHARD

Magda: ***I would like to propose a toast***
 To my erstwhile lover

**To our wonderful Victor
Happy 21st birthday**

Chorus: **Happy 21st birthday L'chayim!**

MAGDA TOSSES HER HEAD, TURNS AND EXITS, WHILE TEARING OFF AND DROPPING THE STAR OF DAVID ON THE FLOOR. CHAIM RUNS TO STOP HER LEAVING

Chaim: **Magda don't go
Magda come back
Magda don't leave**

Chorus: **L'chayim! L'chayim!**

BUT SHE HAS GONE. CHAIM PICKS UP THE DISCARDED NECKLACE AND BRINGS IT TO HIS LIPS

ACT 1 SCENE 5 EPILOGUE**SOLO FRIEDLANDER – STRANGE TO SAY**

Friedlander: ***Strange to say how right she was***
 Strange, strange how right she was
 The fortune told, the fortune told
 How right she was for all of us, us all
 My time was short
 The world's was shorter

ACT 2: QUANDT & THE FAIRYTALE SOUR 1920 – 1930**ACT 2 SCENE 1 – A TRAIN CARRIAGE****RECITATIVE: MAGDA, QUANDT**

MAGDA IS PUSHING HER WAY THROUGH A CROWDED TRAIN CARRIAGE OPTIMISTICALLY LOOKING FOR A SEAT. THE TRAIN IS FULL TO OVERFLOWING. A WELL-DRESSED MAN UNEXPECTEDLY TAKES HER ARM AND CONFIDENTLY GUIDES HER THROUGH THE THRONG

Quandt: ***Bitte fraulein, follow me***

HE LEADS HER TO A LUXURIOUS, CURTAINED FIRST-CLASS CABIN

Magda: ***Oh how exquisite!***

Quandt: ***Allow me to introduce myself
My name is Herr Gunther Quandt***

HE DECOROUSLY KISSES HER HAND. MAGDA IS CHARMED

Magda: ***You saved me from all those sweaty people
I thought I would be standing for the whole journey
Oh pardon sir, I forget my manners
My name is Fraulein Friedlander, Magda Friedlander***

QUANDT DOES A LITTLE DOUBLE-TAKE

Quandt: ***Oh, so you are a Jewess?***

MAGDA PLAYS THE COQUETTE

Magda: ***No of course not but my stepfather is a Jew
But one can't be blamed for the choices of one's mother***

No matter how dubious they appear

Magda/Quandt: ***No matter how dubious they appear***

THEY LAUGH TOGETHER

Quandt: ***Exactly right my Fraulein I totally concur***

DUET: QUANDT, MAGDA – COURTSHIP SONG

Quandt: ***So my lovely where are you off to?
(A delicate creature to behold)***

Magda: ***To Goslar, to finishing school, so boring
The nuns forever bawling
(I see his head is balding but his suit is reassuring
I see his hair is thinning but his purse is overflowing)***

Quandt: ***Well I think that is just plain appalling (what skin)
You're young, well mannered and surely made for fun!
(Such a leg and a neck I would forever savour)***

Quandt/Magda: ***Yes surely made for fun! Yes surely made for fun!***

Magda: ***You flatter me good Sir, but life is a bore
(He reminds me of my papa, so safe and so secure
On his arm I would look perfect at the opera or the theatre)***

Quandt: ***Then if you're agreeable I may call to visit you (so virginal)
To lay fragrant flowers beneath your feet
(Yes a mother to my sons, a new wife for my bed)***

Magda: ***The nuns will not allow us callers kind Sir
And flowers are forbidden I'm afraid
(At last I might escape their dreadful homemade marmalade)***

(At last I might escape their sour tasting marmalade)

Quandt/Magda: *Ha, ha, ha*

QUANDT TAKES OUT HIS WALLET AND PURPOSEFULLY COUNTS HIS MONEY

Quandt: *Don't worry my pet
Just leave the finer details to me
Our days will fill with promise you'll see*

Quandt/Magda: *Just leave the finer details to me
Our days will fill with promise you'll see*

ACT 2 SCENE 1A INTERLUDE CHORUS – THE MARCH OF HISTORY

Male chorus: *For we are the sons of warriors
And once this dumb-show of circles
Revolving in the void is swept away
Then we will see that part of nature
That still dwells within us
The elemental, true wildness
The will for authentic creation
With blood, soil, semen*

ACT 2 SCENE 2 – THE FIRST PACT**DUET: MAGDA, QUANDT – PRE-NUPTIALS**

MAGDA AND QUANDT ARE IN A BOAT ON ONE OF BERLIN'S PLEASURE LAKES. QUANDT IS GENTLY ROWING. BOTH LOOK CONFIDENT AND SERENE. MAGDA SITS UNDER HER PARASOL

Magda: *If we are to marry
Then something must be done
About your gorgeous pate*

Quandt: *Dearest what could you mean?*

Magda: *Those two little 'anchovies'
Combed over to disguise
Your shining dome must be pruned!*

Quandt: *Really darling that's too much*

Quandt/Magda: *But for love, but for love
Before love we must bow down
Put our own wishes to one side
There is nothing I would not do for our love*

Quandt: *Then tomorrow the barber
But I ask a favour
You grant me in return*

Magda: *What do you desire?*

Quandt: *One wish from you*

Magda: *That sounds fair*

Quandt: ***For each 'anchovy' cut***

Magda: ***That sounds right***

Quandt: ***To please my kin and be true to God
Could we marry as Protestants?***

Magda: ***Meaning I must convert?***

Quandt: ***That's right my pet***

Magda: ***Really darling that's too much***

Magda/Quandt: ***But for love, but for love
Before love we must bow down
Put our own wishes to one side
There is nothing I would not do for our love***

Magda: ***And the second favour?***

Quandt: ***This is delicate, as I know you love your Papa***

Magda: ***I love you best my petal***

Quandt: ***His Jewish name will raise eyebrows in my town
And as you're not Jewish yourself
Would you take Ritschel as your maiden name?***

Magda: ***The name of my father?***

Quandt/Magda: ***Before we exchange vows***

Magda: ***From Friedlander to Ritschel
From loving Papa to a stranger***

MAGDA WEIGHS UP THE PROS AND CONS. SHE REMEMBERS HER
CHILDHOOD PROMISE TO HER PAPA

Magda (to herself): ***Papa, I will always honour our name***
Papa, I will always cherish our name
Papa, I will always honour our name
Papa, I will always cherish our...

WITH A TOSS OF THE HEAD SHE DECIDES

Magda: ***Really darling that's too much***

Magda/Quandt: ***But for love, but for love***
Before love we must bow down
Put our own wishes to one side
There is nothing I would not do for our love

THE COUPLE LEANS INTO ONE ANOTHER TO SEAL THE PACT WITH A KISS
AND AS THEY DO SO, THE BOAT WOBBLER AND TIPS THEM INTO THE LAKE

ACT 2 SCENE 3 – THE WEDDING**CHORUS, MINISTER, MAGDA, QUANDT – HYMN: *ALMIGHTY FATHER***

THE CONGREGATION GATHERS FOR MAGDA AND QUANDT'S WEDDING. A HYMN IS SUNG

Minister: *Let us pray*

Chorus: *Almighty Father bless this land
And all who walk upon this sacred soil
May the seed of courage and toil
Gracefully fall
Almighty Father bless this land
Amen*

MAGDA ENTERS ON RITSCHER'S ARM AND WALKS DOWN THE AISLE TO JOIN THE PRIEST AND QUANDT AT THE ALTAR. CONSPICUOUS IN THE CONGREGATION ARE AUGUSTE FRIEDLANDER (MAGDA'S MOTHER), AND QUANDT'S TWO SONS HELLMUTH AND HERBERT. PAPA FRIEDLANDER IS ABSENT. MAGDA PAUSES WHEN SHE REACHES HER MOTHER

Magda: *Where is Papa?*

AUGUSTE DOESN'T REPLY. SHE DABS HER EYES WITH A HANDKERCHIEF AND INDICATES THE ALTAR WHERE QUANDT AND THE MINISTER ARE WAITING

Minister: *Then there are no obstacles. I ask you: Do you, Gunther Quandt, take Magda Ritschel to be your lawful wedded wife?*

Quandt: *I do*

Minister: *Do you Magda Ritschel, take Gunther Quandt To be your lawful wedded husband?*

Magda: ***I do***

Minister: ***I hereby declare you man and wife***

MAGDA AND QUANDT SEAL THEIR AGREEMENT WITH A PASSIONLESS KISS

ACT 2 SCENE 3A INTERLUDE CHORUS – THE MARCH OF MEPHISTOPHELES

Chorus: ***We do not want tolerance, for blood is not tolerant***
We do not want justice, for semen is unjust
We do not want mind-play, or the freedom to think
We want the wild, intoxicating blood pride
The devotion of the fanatic
The blood-kin violence of race

For we are the sons of warriors
And once this dumb-show of circles
Revolving in the void is swept away
Then we will see that part of nature
That still dwells within us
The elemental, true wildness
The will for authentic creation
With blood, soil, semen

We do not want mind-play, or the freedom to think
We want the wild, intoxicating blood pride
The devotion of the fanatic
The blood-kin violence of race

TOWARD THE CLIMAX OF THE MARCH, THE STAGE IS ENGULFED IN A BLAZE OF BLOOD-RED FIRE AS JOEY DRAGS HIS CLUBFOOT ACROSS THE CONFLAGRATION LAUGHING WITH DIABOLICAL DELIGHT

ACT 2 SCENE 4 – BOURGEOIS BOREDOM & BABY INFLATION**RECITATIVE: MAGDA, QUANDT, HELLMUTH, LOTTIE**

QUANDT AND HIS SON HELLMUTH, SIT TOGETHER AT TABLE. THEIR MAID LOTTIE, ENTERS AND EXITS, SERVING THEM BREAKFAST. QUANDT READS A PAPER, HELLMUTH PLAYS WITH HIS FOOD. MAGDA SWEEPS IN LOOKING RAVISHING, LIKE A MOVIE STAR WITH FULL MAKE-UP AND NOT A HAIR OUT OF PLACE. SHE KISSES HELLMUTH AND MUSSES HIS HAIR PLAYFULLY AND THEN KISSES QUANDT WHO BARELY NOTICES HER. HELLMUTH LOOKS AT HIS GLORIOUS STEPMOTHER WITH ADOLESCENT WONDER. HE CANNOT BELIEVE HIS LUCK! THE MAID ENTERS CARRYING HARALD, MAGDA AND QUANDT'S NEW BABY

Lottie: ***Would Frau Quandt like to hold little Harald?***

Magda: ***Not before breakfast, Lottie***

LOTTIE TAKES HARALD AWAY

Hellmuth: ***Excuse me Frau Quandt...***

Magda: ***Please Hellmuth I'm your Mutti now***

Hellmuth: ***Sorry Frau...step...Mu...Mutti***

MAGDA LAUGHS AT HIS AWKWARDNESS, HE TURNS AWAY IN SHAME

Magda: ***That's all right my handsome warrior, forgive my laughter
What can I do for you***

Hellmuth: ***You look so nice this morning Frau Quandt***

Magda: ***Why thank you my young man***

Hellmuth: ***What perfume are you wearing today it is so enchanting?***

Magda: ***An expensive one my little prince***

Hellmuth: ***How expensive?***

Magda: ***Last week 23 billion but who can tell tomorrow?***

Hellmuth: ***No matter how much it costs it is too cheap for you!***

MAGDA KISSES HELLMUTH. QUANDT COMMENTS WITHOUT RAISING HIS EYES FROM THE PAPER

Quandt: ***Mutti so much make-up at breakfast...
Unless I'm mistaken
It is not the evening and we are not at the theatre***

Magda: ***As if we go out at all, only to those dull balls for steelmakers
Last time we went to the theatre you fell asleep in Act 1
And snored your way through Act 2***

HELLMUTH STIFLES A LAUGH. QUANDT DOES NOT APPEAR TO HEAR EITHER OF THEM

Quandt: ***Speaking of expenses do you have the monthly household
Accounts and reckonings sweet pea?***

MAGDA GOES TO A CUPBOARD DRAWER AND PRODUCES A BEAUTIFULLY ORNATE BOOK. SHE PROUDLY AND CEREMONIOUSLY HANDS IT TO HER HUSBAND WHO OPENS AND READS IT CAREFULLY, ANNOTATING IT OCCASIONALLY. MAGDA BECOMES INCREASINGLY AGITATED AT THIS HUMILIATION IN FRONT OF HELLMUTH, FINALLY QUANDT HANDS BACK THE BOOK

Magda: ***“Read and authorized with amendments –***

Signed Gunther Quandt”

MAGDA EXPLODES WITH ANGER

Magda: ***You treat me like the lowest of your accountants!***

MAGDA RIPS THE PAGES OUT OF THE BOOK IN A TORRENT OF RAGE AND THROWS THEM AT QUANDT STORMING OFF. QUANDT UNMOVED RISES, PATS HELLMUTH’S HEAD AND EXITS; THIS IS BEHAVIOUR HE IS WELL USED TO. HELLMUTH IS ALONE

SOLO: HELLMUTH – *IF YOU ONLY KNEW*

Hellmuth: ***If you only knew how much I love you
If you only knew
And that one day I would hold you, hold you
If you only knew how much I love you
If you only knew, only knew***

ACT 2 SCENE 5 – SEEING CHAIM AT THE STEELMAKER’S BALL**DANCE: MAGDA, CHAIM**

BERLIN’S HIGH SOCIETY TWIRL AROUND THE ROOM TO VIGOROUS AND SLIGHTLY RISQUÉ WEIMAR REPUBLIC ENTERTAINMENT. MAGDA IS ON QUANDT’S ARM. SHE IS IMPECCABLY DRESSED AND COIFFURED, AS IS QUANDT. HE IS IN DEEP CONVERSATION WITH ANOTHER BUSINESSMAN AND MAGDA IS LOOKING AROUND THE ROOM FOR AN ESCAPE ROUTE. SHE SPOTS A GROUP OF MEN IN THE CORNER SOLICITING DONATIONS FROM THE WEALTHY GUESTS. THEY ARE FORMALLY DRESSED BUT SLIGHTLY DOWN AT HEEL. SHE SUDDENLY RECOGNISES CHAIM AMONG THEM

Magda (to Quandt): *Excuse me darling I must fix my hair*

MAGDA RUNS TO WHERE CHAIM IS. SHE SNEAKS UP BEHIND HIM, COVERING HIS EYES

Magda: *100 Marks...all yours for the next dance?*

HE TURNS AND SEES MAGDA LOOKING WONDERFUL

Chaim: *Should you dance with a Jew, Frau Quandt?*

MAGDA SMILES AND WITH A ‘WHO CARES’ TOSS OF HER HEAD SHE SWEEPS HIM ONTO THE DANCE FLOOR. THEY DANCE LIKE THERE IS NO TOMORROW, THEN TIRING, THEY RETIRE TO A QUIET, PRIVATE CORNER

DUET: MAGDA, CHAIM – MARRIAGE

Magda: *There was a time*

Chaim: *Not so long ago*

Magda/Chaim: *Two lovers dreamt their futures entwined*

***Then marriage came and dashed their plans
So happily married***

Chaim: ***Now Palestine, like my love is in flames
Arabs and Jews and British make claims
In Germany Jews are called traitors and Yids***

Magda/Chaim: ***The world is going insane
Insane...happily married***

A FRIEND APPROACHES CHAIM AND WHISPERS IN HIS EAR

Chaim: ***Something's come up and I have to leave***

Magda: ***Can we meet to talk and not just to grieve?***

Chaim: ***Tomorrow I go back to Tel Aviv***

Magda (to herself): ***Then maybe I can come with you***

Magda/Chaim: ***So happily married, so happily married***

SOLO: MAGDA – NOTHING IS AS LOVELY AS THE DHARMA

CHAIM LEAVES AND MAGDA DABS AT HER EYES WITH A HANDKERCHIEF

Magda: ***To detach from pain
Is the way of the Buddha
To accept the rain
Is the way of the Buddha
And nothing is as lovely
As the Dharma
No nothing is as lovely
As the Dharma
To detach from pain***

Is the way of my Buddha

AS SHE IS ABOUT TO REJOIN THE BALL CHAIM RUSHES IN, KISSES HER
PASSIONATELY, LIFTS HER AND CARRIES HER OFF, LAUGHING

ACT 3: JOEY, ADDY & POWER 1930 – 1935**PROLOGUE – CULTURAL IMMUNIZATION**

(AS THE NAZI TERROR INCREASED, BERLINERS WOULD PRACTICE WHAT BECAME KNOWN AS *THE GERMAN GLANCE* – A QUICK LOOK IN ALL DIRECTIONS AS YOU ENCOUNTERED AN ACQUAINTANCE ON THE STREET. *LEBST DU NOCH?* – *ARE YOU STILL AMONG THE LIVING* WAS A POPULAR, SARDONIC GREETING USED BY BERLINERS AFTER THE NIGHT OF THE LONG KNIVES IN 1934)

THE CHORUS ENTERS TO A CHOREOGRAPHED VERSION OF *THE GERMAN GLANCE*. WHILE SINGING, THE CHORUS GRADUALLY TRANSFORM THE SPACE INTO THE HALL FOR A NAZI PARTY RALLY COMPLETE WITH BANNERS, FLAGS, PODIUM AND BROWN-SHIRT THUGS

CHORUS, SOLO: *LEBST DU NOCH?*

Chorus (whispered): *Lebst du Noch?*

Are you still among the living?

Chorus:

Goethe, Schiller, Beethoven, J.S. Bach

Schopenhauer, Hegel, Heine, Kant

Brahms, Brecht, Marx

Beethoven, Mozart, Mendelssohn, Goethe

Schubert, Schumann, Schönberg, Richard Strauss

Rilke, Kafka, Hegel, Heine, Kant

Bruckner, Berg

Telemann, Haydn, Thomas Mann, Webern

Chorus solo:

Mahler, Sigmund Freud, Nietzsche, Handel, Wolf

Holderlin, Kleist, Feuerbach, Buchner

Leibniz, Grimm (Lebst du Noch?)

Offenbach, Lessing (Lebst du Noch?)

Hofmannsthal, Benjamin

Chorus tutti: **Goethe, Schiller, Beethoven, J.S. Bach**
Schopenhauer, Hegel, Heine, Kant
Brahms, Brecht, Marx
Beethoven, Mozart, J.S. Bach, Goethe

Voice over: *After all, there had always been waves of persecution against the Jews, but Germany was not Russia*

Chorus (whispered): **Lebst du Noch?**

Voice over: *In Germany you could rely on a certain degree of culture*

Chorus: **Lebst du Noch?**

ACT 3 SCENE 1 – DEMAGOGUERY OF THE SHRUNKEN ARYAN

JOEY, CHORUS: GREAT AND SIMPLE RANT

THE LITANY OF NAMES SEGUES INTO A POLITICAL RALLY. THE SPACE IS DECKED OUT WITH NAZI BANNERS AND FLAGS. SA BROWN-SHIRTS FORM A COLUMN DOWN WHICH, TO THE ROAR OF THE CROWD, JOEY HALF-LIMPS TO THE PODIUM DRAGGING HIS CLUBFOOT. HE IS SHABBILY DRESSED AND HAS A BRUTAL THUGGERY ABOUT HIM. MAGDA IS IN THE AUDIENCE. SHE IS MARKEDLY OVER-DRESSED AND LOOKS BEMUSED. JOEY RAISES HIS HAND AND THERE IS TOTAL SILENCE. HE PROCEEDS TO CAST HIS ORATORICAL SPELL

Chorus: ***Huh, huh*** (etc.)
 Blood, soil, semen

Joey: ***Adolph I love you***
 Because you are great
 Because you are simple
 Adolph we love you
 In you we are reborn
 One united people
 Adolph I love you, I love you

The Führer has aroused us
 To smash the toxic plague
 The cholera of Bolshevik Jew
 With the fist of total state
 And mark my words we will destroy
 All who oppose us
 To rid Germany of her shame
 This shameful Jew republic

The November back-stabbers
 Who cost us German soil

The shame of Versailles and reparations
Shame of Jew finance
The Bolshevik-Jew conspiracy
The sham of democracy
The shame of inflation and unemployment
Shame of our humiliation

Our Führer will cleanse us of the pus
Of racial tuberculosis
Of parasites that suck on the German soul
Exterminate the Jews!
We must eradicate the Jews!
Exterminate the Jews!
Eradicate the Jews!
As the Führer wisely said
To fight the disease
The cause must be killed

That we have found you
Among so many millions
Is the miracle of our time
That you have found us, your people
Is Germany's greatest fortune

Chorus: ***Filthy Yids*** (chant under verse)

Joey: ***Which religious community has for centuries in Germany***
Harbored fanatics who use the blood of Christian children
For ritual purposes?
They use Christian blood
They use children's blood for ritual purposes

Chorus: ***Germans wake up, Yids croak*** (chant under verse)

Joey: ***So my comrades one and all***

***Like Wotan we can overcome
And destroy this corrupt regime
With Teutonic blood, soil, semen
Read Mein Kampf! Follow the Führer
You can be our glorious future!
Join the party of the resurrection***

Joey/chorus: ***Of Germany's great soul***

Chorus: ***Huh, huh*** (etc.)
Blood, soil, semen

MAGDA (ALONG WITH THE CROWD) IS SPELLBOUND BY JOEY'S PERFORMANCE WHICH IS CHARGED WITH EROTIC ENERGY. FINALLY SPENT, HE COLLAPSES THEATRICALY INTO THE ARMS OF SEVERAL STRATEGICALLY PLACED SA BROWN-SHIRTS, WHO THEATRICALY HOIST HIM ONTO THEIR SHOULDERS AND CARRY HIM LIKE A VICTORIOUS KNIGHT FROM THE PODIUM THROUGH THE CHEERING AND CHANTING HALL. THIS IS HIGHLY CHOREOGRAPHED. FRENZIED ONLOOKERS JOSTLE, THRUSTING MONEY AT A TALL BROWN-SHIRT STANDING ON A BOX SELLING *MEIN KAMPF* AND SIGNING UP NEW NAZI PARTY MEMBERS. AS MAGDA APPROACHES, THE JOSTLING CROWD ARE STILLED AND SILENCED BY HER ARISTOCRATIC, STRANGELY FEMININE PRESENCE. DOFFING HATS, THEY ENCOURAGE HER TO GO TO THE FRONT OF THE QUEUE. SHE MAJESTICALLY AND WITH GREAT POMP, BUYS A COPY OF HITLER'S BOOK AND PAYS FOR A PARTY MEMBERSHIP

ACT 3 SCENE 2 – JOEY & MAGDA CONSUMMATE

JOEY IS WORKING LATE IN HIS OFFICE DROWNING IN PAPERWORK. HE CALLS TO MAGDA. SHE APPROACHES HIM

RECITATIVE: MAGDA, JOEY

Joey: *Frau Quandt thank you so much
For staying back to help me tonight
Frau Quandt the summaries of the foreign language press
Are invaluable to ensure our intentions are not
Misunderstood abroad, Frau Quandt*

Magda: *The pleasure is all mine Herr Reich Minister
It is a privilege to be able to assist you
In your vital work for Germany*

DUET: MAGDA, JOEY – MAN & WIFE

Joey: *Beatific, so terrific, sexy mystic I confess
Patriotic, so exotic, an Olympic goddess
I sit alone with Frau Quandt until deep into the night
She is dazzling beyond wildest dreams
Could she love me beyond measure?
Yes she loves me beyond measure!*

Magda: *I thought I would burn
Burn burn burn
Under his devouring gaze
I thought I would die under his crushing embrace
I thought I would drown in his tyrant liquid lips
I thought I would perish from the weight of his kiss
His kiss*

Joey/Magda: *I thought I would burn burn burn burn*

***Beatific, so terrific
Under his devouring gaze
Sexy mystic I confess
I thought I would die
Patriotic, so exotic
Under his crushing embrace
An Olympic goddess***

***When we have conquered the Reich
We will be man and wife***

THEY END UP IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS, BEAUTY AND THE BEAST. FLIRTING, JOEY ASKS THE QUESTIONS NEW LOVERS PLAYFULLY ASK

Joey: ***Tell me mi amore why did you get a divorce?***

Magda: ***You shouldn't ask me that!
I can't tell you that!
It's impolite is that!***

Joey: ***Tell me mi amore how many lovers have you had?***

Magda: ***You shouldn't ask me that!
I can't tell you that!
It's impolite is that!***

BUT TO HIMSELF, HE HAS OTHER QUESTIONS

Joey: ***And who exactly is your father?
And why does your mother have a Yid name?***

Magda: ***You shouldn't ask me that!
I can't tell you that!
It's impolite is that!***

Joey/Magda: *I thought I would burn, burn burn burn*
Beatific, so terrific
Under his devouring gaze
Sexy mystic I confess
I thought I would die
Patriotic, so exotic
Under his crushing embrace
An Olympic goddess

When we have conquered the Reich
We will be man and wife

ACT 3 SCENE 3 – MEETING THE FÜHRER

ADOLPH STRUTS SELF-IMPORTANTLY TO HIS RESERVED TABLE IN THE *WILD WEST ROOM* OF THE TWELVE STORY BERLIN RESTAURANT/CLUB KNOWN AS *HAUS VATERLAND*. IN THIS THEMED ROOM, THE WAITERS ALL WEAR COWBOY OUTFITS SET OFF BY ENORMOUS SOMBRERO HATS. (SOME MAY ALSO PLAY THE SPOONS IN TIME WITH THE MUSIC. REFER SCORE) AS ADOLPH MARCHES PAST TABLES, WAITERS AND OTHER PATRONS STAND AND GIVE THE NAZI SALUTE. THIS IS CHOREOGRAPHED WEIMAR HIGH-CAMP. NO-ONE TAKES ADOLPH SERIOUSLY, INSTEAD THEY PLAYFULLY HUMOUR HIM. ADOLPH IS TOO FULL OF SELF-IMPORTANCE TO NOTICE THE IRONY

CHORUS: ***SIEG HEIL***

Chorus: ***Sieg heil, sieg heil, sieg heil my Führer***
 Heil, heil Hitler
 Hitler, Hitler heil, heil
 Heil, heil Hitler

SOLO: ADOLPH, CHORUS – YOU HAVE FOUND ME

Adolph: ***That you have found me***
 Among so many millions
 Is the miracle of our time
 That I found you, my minions
 Is Germany's greatest fortune

RECITATIVE: HARALD, ADOLPH, JOEY, MAGDA

MAGDA'S TEN-YEAR-OLD SON HARALD, SHYLY MAKES HIS WAY TO THE FÜHRER'S TABLE. HE IS DRESSED IN A HITLER-YOUTH UNIFORM AND LOOKS VERY ARYAN AND VERY CUTE. ADOLPH SMILES

Harald (yells): ***Heil Hitler!***

Adolph: ***What is your name lad?***

Harald: ***My name is Harald Quandt***

Adolph: ***And tell me how old are you?***

Harald: ***Ten years serving you my Führer***

Adolph: ***Who made this splendid uniform?***

Harald: ***My splendid mother***

Adolph: ***And how does this uniform make you feel?***

HARALD STANDS UP EVEN STRAIGHTER, GIVING THE NAZI SALUTE

Harald: ***Twice as strong!***

Adolph: ***Twice as strong eh? And where is your clever mother?***

Harald: ***In the café having tea of course***

JOEY APPROACHES THE TABLE AND MUSSES HARALD'S HAIR

Joey: ***Tea of course***
Heil my Führer
So here is the son
Of my new aide, Frau Quandt

Adolph: ***Twice as strong, the vagabond!***

MAGDA ENTERS DRESSED WITH CHARMINGLY ELEGANCE

Magda: ***And twice as naughty in his new uniform!***

Heil my Führer, apologies Führer

JOEY AND ADOLPH STAND AND KISS MAGDA'S HAND; BOWING AND SCRAPING CHIVALROUSLY. HARALD SITS GAZING AT ADOLPH

TRIO: MAGDA, JOEY, ADOLPH, CHORUS – THIS LAD

Adolph (to Magda): ***This lad is a credit to his father
And a credit to you too***

Magda: ***He has his father's blond hair***

Joey: ***(And her true love's charm)***

Magda (to Adolph): ***When he grows up he wants to make you proud***

Adolph: ***We need lads like him to make our nation pure***

Magda: ***I will do my best to grow Aryan seed***

Joey: ***(But with a better pedigree)***

Adolph: ***You are a model Mutti for all to admire***

Magda: ***That is so kind of you my Führer***

Joey: ***(In my arms she will inspire alike)***

Adolph/Joey/Mag: ***The flowers of German womanhood
To breed soldiers for our thousand-year Reich***

Chorus/solos: ***The flowers of German womanhood
To breed soldiers for our thousand-year Reich***

DURING THE CHORUS A YOUNG BOY SELLING FLOWERS ENTERS AND ATTEMPTS TO GET PATRONS TO BUY A FLOWER. HE COULD BE A GYPSY OR AN EASTERN JEWISH REFUGEE BY LOOK AND DRESS. HE VISITS VARIOUS TABLES DURING ADOLPH'S SOLO. FINALLY HE ENDS UP NEXT TO ADOLPH

DUET: ADOLPH, FLOWER-SELLER, (MAGDA, JOEY) – FLOWERS FOR GELI

Flower-seller: ***Flowers for sale, will some kind soul buy one?
Each precious blossom a kiss for a loved one
Flowers for sale, won't you please just try one
Flowers for sale, for sale***

Adolph (to Magda): ***You remind me of someone sacred, Frau Quandt***

Flower-seller: ***Flowers for sale, won't some kind soul buy one?***

Adolph: ***Because of her, I love only Germany now, Frau Quandt
I wed a nation now because her heart was taken***

Flower-seller: ***Flowers for sale, kind Sir?***

Adolph: ***Defiled and broken
My precious niece, my Geli, princess Geli***

Flower-seller: ***Flowers?***

Adolph: ***Geli princess Geli***

Flower-seller: ***Flowers?
Flowers for sale, will some kind soul buy one?
Each precious blossom a kiss for a loved one
Flowers for sale, won't you please just try one
Flowers for sale, for sale***

Adolph: ***Dead from my own gun***

I can never love anyone else, Frau Quandt

Flower-seller: *Flowers for sale, won't some kind soul buy one?*

Adolph: *But the mothers of brave German sons like you
Frau Quandt
I wed a nation now because her heart was taken*

THE FLOWER SELLER APPROACHES ADOLPH

Flower-seller: *Flowers for sale, kind Sir?*

Adolph: *Defiled and broken
My precious niece, my Geli, princess Geli*

Flower-seller: *Flowers?*

Adolph: *Geli princess Geli*

Flower-seller: *Flowers?*

ADOLPH NOTICES THE FLOWER-SELLER AND SNARLS

Adolph: *One day I will crush you like a little bug under my boot*

ADOLPH SUDDENLY EXPLODES WITH A TOURETTE SYNDROME-LIKE TIRADE.
HE FLINGS HIS ARMS WILDLY ABOUT, USING EXTREMES OF TEMPO,
DYNAMIC AND SILENCE AS IF MAKING A POLITICAL SPEECH

Adolph (yelling): *She has to be stopped the bitch
Singing lessons with Yid-scum
It is forbidden, forbidden I tell you
Boyfriends are forbidden
Stupid cow knows that
You belong to me*

Geli is all mine, mine, mine
So lock her up
 (Pleadingly) *Lock her all up (beat)*
Squash the bug

THE BOY RECOILS IN HORROR AND IS SHOOED OFF BY JOEY. MAGDA INSTINCTIVELY GRABS FOR THE PLACE WHERE HER STAR-OF-DAVID NECKLACE USED TO BE AND CLUTCHES HARALD PROTECTIVELY. SHE ATTEMPTS TO MAKE A JOKE OUT OF IT

Magda: ***And off with his pretty head too!***
It's time to take this soldier home
Farewell my Führer
 (to Joey) ***Au revoir my angel***

MAGDA AND HARALD EXIT

Joey: ***There departs the cream of German womanhood***
It's her I love with all my German manhood

Adolph: ***Then you must wed your flower of womanhood***
And breed soldiers for our thousand-year Reich

Chorus/solos: ***And breed soldiers for our thousand-year Reich***

ACT 3 SCENE 4 – FRIEDLANDER DISAPPEARS**SOLO: FRIEDLANDER – WHO CALLED ME HERE?**

FRIEDLANDER WAITS OUTSIDE JOEY'S OFFICE

Friedlander: ***Why am I here? Who called me here?***
 Why am I here? Why me?
 We are held hostage in our country of birth
 Why am I here? I feel shame more than fear
 This is Germany not Romania
 Why am I here? Who called me here?
 Twentieth century not the middle ages
 Why am I here? Who called me here?
 Why am I here? I feel shame more than fear
 This terrible reign can't last long
 But must it bury us?

FRIEDLANDER IS MANHANDLED INTO JOEY'S OFFICE BY A SURLY, UNIFORMED BODYGUARD. IT IS A LARGE ROOM, OPULENTLY FURNISHED. JOEY SITS CALMLY AT HIS GRAND PIANO CASUALLY PICKING OUT FRAGMENTS OF BEETHOVEN'S *FÜR ELISE*. NO LONGER LOOKING THE THUG, HE IS ATTIRED IMPECCABLY, THE PERFECT BOURGEOIS GENTLEMAN. (THIS IS MAGDA'S INFLUENCE.) JOEY RISES SLOWLY AND LOOKS AT FRIEDLANDER WITH CLEAR CONTEMPT

RECITATIVE: FRIEDLANDER, JOEY

Joey: ***Heil Hitler! Thank you for coming to see me Herr...
 Friedlander. Please take a seat***

FRIEDLANDER SITS WHILE JOEY STALKS AROUND HIM

Friedlander: ***Thank you Sir, can I say I have the upmost respect for you
 Herr Reich Marshall, Sir***

Joey: ***Good, fine. Did you bring your papers?***

FRIEDLANDER DIVES INTO HIS POCKETS SEARCHING FOR THEM

Friedlander: ***Of course Herr Reich Marshall***

Joey: ***Then please give them to me Herr...Friedlander***

Friedlander: ***Of course Sir, Herr Reich Marshall, yes of course
Immediately...***

HE HANDS OVER HIS CRUMPLED IDENTIFICATION PAPERS

Friedlander: ***Magda my daughter she speaks very highly of you...***

Joey (screaming): ***She is not, never was, nor ever will be your fucking daughter!
Do you understand me?***

HE SLAPS FRIEDLANDER VICIOUSLY ACROSS THE MOUTH. FRIEDLANDER IS SHOCKED AND LEAPS TO HIS FEET. HE IS NOTICEABLY TALLER THAN JOEY. THERE IS A MOMENT OF STILLNESS THEN FRIEDLANDER RETURNS THE FAVOUR SLAPPING JOEY HARD ACROSS THE MOUTH. THIS IS THE LAST THING JOEY EXPECTS. ANOTHER STILL MOMENT THEN JOEY BEGINS TO LAUGH AND IS JOINED BY FRIEDLANDER. AS THE LAUGH BUILDS, JOEY PULLS OUT A PISTOL AND SHOOTS FRIEDLANDER IN THE CHEST. HE CASUALLY WIPES THE PISTOL

Joey (calling): ***Guards!***

TWO GUARDS ENTER THE ROOM. THEY STARE AT DEAD FRIEDLANDER

Joey: ***Bolshevik-Yid parasite-traitor...shot while trying to escape***

THE GUARDS LAUGH RECOGNISING THE STOCK EUPHEMISM EMPLOYED SO OFTEN BY NAZIS TO EXPLAIN SUMMARY EXECUTION. JOEY SIGNALS FOR THE GUARDS TO REMOVE THE BODY

Guards: *Heil!*

THE GUARDS EXIT THE SPACE CARRYING FRIEDLANDER. JOEY STANDS ALONE. DURING HIS DREAM-LIKE SOLO A LARGE OVEN APPEARS. ITS DOOR IS A MOUTH AND ITS DIALS ARE LIKE EYES AND EARS. THE POSSIBILITY OF IT DENOUNCING WHAT IT WITNESSES IS REAL. IT IS A MALEVOLENT FORCE

*(NB: The denouncing oven was an actual nightmare of one German citizen in 1934. People feared what they might say in unguarded moments so they became reluctant to stay in communal ski resorts just in case they talked in their sleep, or postponed surgery in case the anesthetic loosened their lips). Larson, Eric – **In the Garden of Beasts** p 223*

SOLO: JOEY – SKELETONS IN THE CLOSET

Joey: ***A fucking Jew Yid
For a stepfather
And a Zionist pig
For an ex-flame
And if Hermann found out
I would die of shame
And if the Führer knew
I would lose his respect too
No it will not do, Magda no
It will not be true
I will make it be a lie a deceit***

ACT 3 SCENE 5 – THE SECOND PACT**SOLO: MAGDA – SUCH A BRILLIANT MAN**

MAGDA IS ALONE WITH HER THOUGHTS OF THE FÜHRER. ADOLPH ENTERS AND UNNOTICED BY MAGDA, WATCHES HER

Magda: ***Such a brilliant man
Who lives three times as intensely as other people
Such a brilliant man must not be measured by the usual
Standards of bourgeois morality***

RECITATIVE: ADOLPH, MAGDA, GYPSY

ADOLPH SNEAKS UP BEHIND MAGDA AND COVERS HER EYES (MIRRORING MAGDA AND CHAIM'S GESTURE IN ACT 1)

Magda (giggling): ***Joey! Ah, stop it Joey! Be serious now***

ADOLPH FINALLY LETS HER SEE AND SHE TURNS TO FACE HIM

Magda: ***Ah it is you! Oh what a joy my Führer
I thought you were the Reich Minister***

Adolph: ***Ha, my dove how could you confuse him with me?
Genius with mediocrity?***

Both: ***Genius with mediocrity!***

Magda: ***Yes you are right, I must be mad!
To make that mistake I must be mad***

Both: ***I/You must be mad***

Adolph: ***My only Magda, I come to tell you***

***I want you and Joseph to marry as soon as possible
I will witness your wedding and be uncle to the
Little feet that one-day no doubt will burst forth and
Gladden your hearts***

Magda: ***Yes my Führer, I would marry him for you
If marrying you is truly impossible***

Adolph: ***I can wed but Germany now
But by marrying Joseph you stay close to my heart
And always remain Queen of the Reich***

Magda: ***By marrying Joseph I stay close to his heart
And always remain Queen of the Reich
If he wins power...***

Adolph: ***When I win power...***

Magda: ***I will be first lady***

Adolph: ***I cannot marry***

Magda: ***And I will become Queen of the Reich***

Magda/Adolph: ***The/my Queen of the Reich***

Gypsy (off-stage): ***If you're not wise it may come back to bite you
A choice to be made to avert a disaster
Terrible end...hell awaits you***

JOEY ENTERS WITH DOCUMENTS AND LISTENS TO MAGDA ADMIRINGLY.
ADOLPH EXITS

SOLO: JOEY – O, THOU ART FAIRER

Joey: ***O, thou art fairer than the evening air
Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars
Brighter art thou than flaming Jupiter
When he appear'd to hapless Semele*
More lovely than the monarch of the sky
In wanton Arethusa's* arms
And none but thou shall be my paramour
Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars***

*lover of Zeus from Dionysian cult

*the waterer, a Nereid, she turns into a stream

DUET: JOEY, MAGDA – MARRIAGE PACT

JOEY TAKES MAGDA THE AGREEMENT HE HAS DRAWN UP FOR THEM TO SIGN BEFORE THEIR MARRIAGE

Magda: ***Such a brilliant man***

Joey: ***Magda you are the Queen of my life and
All that I achieve is because of you***

Magda: ***Such a brilliant man***

Joey: ***Let's be blessed with children
And even though I may stray***

Magda: ***Such a brilliant man***

Joey: ***Always remember as I confess to you
My childish indiscretions***

Magda: ***Such a brilliant man***

Joey: ***Those others are nothing compared with you
Mother of my...***

Joey/Magda: ***Seed. To this we do solemnly swear our lives***

THEY SIGN THE DOCUMENT TOGETHER

ACT 3 SCENE 6 – LEARNING SOME MANNERS**CHORUS – SHRUNKEN ARYAN WEDS JEWESS**

THE CHORUS ENTERS EXCITEDLY WAVING NEWSPAPERS ABOVE THEIR HEADS. SILHOUETTED BEHIND THE CROWD, THE WEDDING OF MAGDA AND JOEY TAKES PLACE

Chorus: *Read all about it*
 Read it!
 Can you believe it?
 Can you?
 Read it!
 Read all about it
 Shrunken Aryan marries society Jewess

THE CHORUS EXITS CHEERING AS BRIDE AND GROOM KISS. A SHORT BLACKOUT AND THEN LIGHTS UP ON JOEY AND ADOLPH RELAXING IN MAGDA'S APARTMENT

DUET: ADOLPH, JOEY – COVERED IN BLOOD

Adolph: *Did you see the red press report of your wedding?*

Joey: *I didn't just read the filth I did something about it!*

Adolph: *He didn't just read that filth he did something about it*

Joey: *I had my man pay the yellow editor a little visit*

Adolph: *He had his man pay the...*

Joey/Adolph: *Yellow editor a little visit*

Joey: *He...*

Joey/Adolph: ***Beat him with a horsewhip***

Joey: ***Until he...***

Joey/Adolph: ***Sank to the floor covered in blood***

Joey: ***My man placed his visiting card upon the swine's desk
And departed
Not one reptile tried to stop him
That's the way to deal with those
That dare impugn one's honour***

Joey/Adolph: ***That's the way to deal with those
That dare impugn one's honour
ha ha ha***

TRIO: MAGDA, JOEY, ADOLPH – TABLE MANNERS

MAGDA ENTERS WITH REFRESHMENTS, SHE OFFERS THE MEN CAVIAR AND OTHER DELICACIES

Magda: ***What is so amusing?***

Adolph: ***The fishy stuff is too salty for me***

Magda: ***That's because you put too much of it onto your small
Biscuit I must show you how they eat at the Ritz***

MAGDA GIVES THEM A LESSON ON THE PROPER WAY TO EAT CAVIAR

Magda: ***Bon tres tres tres bon
Speaking a little French is fine
Especially with Russian caviar
When you partake of high tea with the English plutocracy***

It's best to speak in the language of love

Mag/Ad/Joey:

Amour

When we partake of high tea with the English plutocracy

It's best to speak in the language of love

Amour amour

ACT 4: BETRAYALS 1933 – 1940**PROLOGUE – GELI'S SHRINE**

ADOLPH IS ALONE IN A SMALL, DARK ROOM. GRADUALLY THE LIGHT REVEALS IT TO BE THE BEDROOM OF A YOUNG WOMAN, SIMPLY FURNISHED WITH A SMALL BED, A CHAIR, A CHEST OF DRAWERS, A FEW FRAMED PHOTOS AND LITTLE DOLLS. A PAIR OF PAJAMAS IS FOLDED NEATLY ON THE END OF THE BED. ADOLPH MOVES SLOWLY, RITUALISTICALLY AROUND THE ROOM. HE HAS PERFORMED THIS RITE MANY TIMES BEFORE. HE EXECUTES CERTAIN TASKS AS THE MUSIC BUILDS IN INTENSITY. HE KISSES THE PHOTOS, HE STROKES THE HAIR AND FACE OF THE DOLLS AND ARRANGES THEM ON THE LITTLE CHAIR, HE OPENS EACH OF THE DRAWERS AND REFOLDS ITEMS OF CLOTHES, AND FINALLY HE BURIES HIS HEAD INTO THE PAJAMAS ON THE BED, BREATHING IN THEIR LIFE. HE COLLAPSES ON THE FLOOR AND SOBS UNCONTROLLABLY, GNASHING HIS TEETH AND CHEWING THE END OF THE RUG, AN EXPRESSION OF INCALCULABLE REGRET, TERROR AND FRUSTRATION. FINALLY THE ENORMOUS PAIN SUBSIDES

SOLO: ADOLPH – GELI

Adolph: *Geli my beloved niece why, why, why?*
 You were so innocent, so young why, why, why?
 Ah...
 Was there a need for you to die?
 By your own hand
 Was there a need for you to die?
 By my own gun, my gun, ah...
 You were my motherland
 My bride my world my only love

HE REFOLDS THE CRUMPLED AND TEAR-WET PAJAMAS AND REPLACES THEM NEATLY ON THE BED AS THEY WERE BEFORE. HE STANDS AND BOWS THEN SLOWLY EXITS THE ROOM

ACT 4 SCENE 1 – CHAIM VISITS MAGDA

MAGDA IS ALONE IN A ROOM PACING NERVOUSLY. THERE IS A KNOCK ON THE DOOR, SHE RUNS AND OPENS IT QUICKLY AND PHYSICALLY PULLS CHAIM INSIDE AND BOLTS THE DOOR. THEY EMBRACE LOVINGLY

DUET: MAGDA, CHAIM – *I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN*
(MY STAR OF DAVID)

Magda/Chaim: *I thought I'd never see you again*

Chaim: *Magda*

Magda: *I'm so glad you came*

Chaim: *So am I*

HE GIVES MAGDA THE STAR OF DAVID NECKLACE SHE DROPPED WHEN THEY PARTED AT HIS 21ST BIRTHDAY PARTY

Chaim: *Here is the Star of David that you forgot*

Magda: *I've found it now I promise to keep it so*

Magda/Chaim: *Safe, to keep us safe*

RECITATIVE: CHAIM, MAGDA

Chaim: *Is it true Magda is it true?*
Every Berlin magazine has a picture of you
And of your wedding
An anti-Semite wedding
With that club-footed Nazi
Magda can it be true?

Magda: **Yes...and I carry his child**

Chaim: **My God Magda what have you done?**

SHE TURNS AWAY PETULANTLY

Chaim: **Magda this is not about us anymore
If you ever loved me I need you now
It's impossible for Jews here and we need to make a pact
Yes we need an urgent deal with the German state to take
Jews to Palestine before more are murdered
Magda, could you ask your husband to meet with us?
To save little Jewish children?**

Magda (petulantly): **You don't realise what you're asking
This is not a game we are playing
If he finds out we've met he'll kill us both
Our lives are different now Victor
I have no power...**

SHE TURNS TO CHAIM AND SUDDENLY SOBS, HE COMFORTS HER

Chaim: **Magda what's the matter?**

Magda: **Victor, Papa Friedlander has disappeared
I can't find him anywhere nor can Mutti
It is so unlike my Papa, Joey tells me he knows nothing
And there's nothing much to know but I'm so worried
A catastrophe has taken him from us**

**Victor, if you ever loved me at all
I beg you could you help us find him?
If you ever loved me at all, find him**

Chaim: **I can ask my people. That is all**

ACT 4 SCENE 1A INTERLUDE – TIME PASSES

JOEY PACES THE FLOOR NERVOUSLY, DRAGGING HIS CLUB-FOOT. A CRYING IS HEARD AND THEN MAGDA EMERGES AND HANDS JOEY A BABY SWADDLED IN PINK. HE KISSES HER WILDLY AND PASSIONATELY AS HE TAKES THE CHILD LOVINGLY INTO HIS ARMS. THIS IS REPEATED ANOTHER FIVE TIMES DURING THE CHORUS. THE THIRD CHILD IS SWADDLED IN BLUE. ON EACH REPETITION JOEY'S ENTHUSIASM BECOME LESS. BY THE LAST, IT IS PURELY PERFUNCTORY REVEALING A BARELY CONCEALED BOREDOM

CHORUS - FÜHRER FUROR

Chorus: ***Soldiers for the Reich for the Führer***
 For the glory of the Reich
 In Germany shall reign
 Salvation for all the pure
 With the irresistible Aryan blood
 Rise onward to war, boys
 On to war

Victory to the Führer
 And the German Christian soul
 We'll meet again soon enough boys
 Back on our fatherland's cleansed shore

Germany shall reign
 Salvation for all the pure blood
 With the irresistible Aryan blood
 Rise onward to war

Victory to the Führer
 And the German Christian soul
 We'll meet again soon enough boys
 Back on our fatherland's cleansed shore

ACT 4 SCENE 2 – JOEY AND LIDA**SOLO: LIDA – O THOU ART FAIRER**

JOEY STANDS IN FRONT OF A MIRROR ADJUSTING HIS EXTREMELY FINE AND EXPENSIVE SUIT. HE IS IMPRESSED BY WHAT HE SEES. LIDA SINGS AS IF GIVING VOICE TO HIS NARCISSISM

Lida: *O, thou art fairer than the evening air
Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars
Brighter art thou than flaming Jupiter
When he appear'd to hapless Semele
More lovely than the monarch of the sky
In wanton Arethusa's arms
And none but thou shall be my paramour
Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars*

Joey: *You are much, much too kind*

DUET: JOEY, LIDA – ANOTHER STAR

Joey: *You are much too kind
For one so young
Since you first perched on my audition couch
I knew I loved you, you knew it too*

Lida: *Then Herr minister
Make me a star of German cinema
And I'll make you happier
Than you can believe, believe*

Joey: *How can I be happy when I'm so bored?
With my Jew-loving sow, my wife hysteric
Who pumps out babies like Polish sausage*

And knows nothing of her man's needs, his needs

Lida: *Well Herr minister
Make me a star of German cinema
And I'll satisfy those needs
In ways you can't believe, believe*

Joey: *Now she nags me to take her to high-class spas
The fifth cure in two years*

Lida: *Poor minister*

Joey: *All while we are making soldiers ready for war
As if childbirth isn't hard on me too?*

Lida: *Poor minister*

Joey: *And then the ingrate says I neglect her
By not taking her to the theatre*

Lida: *Then Herr minister
Make me a star of German cinema
And I'll make you happier
Than you can believe, believe*

Joey: *If I had not saved her from her folly
She'd now be sentry-guard on a kibbutz*

Lida: *On a kibbutz*

Joey: *Cradling her sex-crazed Jew-Yid lover in arms
With a rusty rifle between their thighs*

Lida: *Between their thighs*

Joey/Lida: ***And an Old Testament password on their lying lips***

Joey: ***Golgotha!***
And yet she says she's now queen of the Reich

Lida: ***My poor minister, do***
Make me a star of German cinema
And I'll stroke and caress your
Sensitive side then
We could run away and find our paradise
Conquer all the world with our great art
And none but thou shall be my paramour
Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars

JOEY IGNORES HER OFFER TO RUN AWAY. LIDA EXITS AND MAGDA ENTERS

Joey: ***You are much, much too kind***

ACT 4 SCENE 3 – MAGDA’S FATAL SLIP**RECITATIVE: JOEY, MAGDA**

MAGDA GLARES AT JOEY IN SIMMERING ANGER, THEN IT ERUPTS

Magda: ***You slept with her!***

Joey: ***I swear to you Magda I did not
On the sacred souls of our children***

JOEY KISSES THE FAMILY PICTURE LIKE AN ICON. MAGDA IS ASTOUNDED AT HIS BRAZEN LIE

Joey: ***I promise Magda
You will believe me***

Magda: ***The dirty Czech whore
What is her name?
Lida Baarov...calls herself an actress!***

Joey: ***Stop now before you say something unkind***

Magda: ***A hussy is what she is!
A family destroyer***

Joey: ***Stop! That is enough***

Magda: ***The Führer will hear of this
I will have her killed, the bitch
How many whores in the past year is that Herr Minister?
Ten, or is it twenty?
All pretty actresses parting their thighs for a part***

Joey: ***Magda please be calm and think of your nerves***

*You are exaggerating...on occasion
I take an actress out for dinner merely to discuss her role*

*Besides your past is hardly pure and white
Need I remind you that there is a Jewish stain
That I keep from the Führer
At your request my dear, my darling Magda flesh of my flesh*

HE GOES TO EMBRACE HER SHE RECOILS IN DISGUST

Magda: *Get away filthy pig!
How dare you compare your sordid affairs
With Victor
Who when he sees me shows nothing but honour*

Joey: *So you have seen him?*

MAGDA TURNS AWAY WITHOUT DENYING IT, JOEY STORMS OUT

SOLO: MAGDA – WHAT HAVE I DONE?

Magda: *What have I done?
And what have I said?
My foolish pride exploded*

*Twentieth century not the middle ages
God take me if you want, but spare the innocent
Ah...the innocent*

ACT 4 SCENE 4 – CHAIM DIES**DUET: CHAIM, SIMA, CHORUS – THIS NIGHT OF PEACE**

CHAIM AND HIS WIFE SIMA STROLL TOGETHER UNDER THE LIGHT OF THE MOON ON A BEACH NEAR TEL AVIV, HAPPY AND IN LOVE. (THE CHORUS SINGS FROM THE WINGS)

Sima: ***Such a jealous moon
Slanders the milky dusk***

Chaim: ***Such an envious moon
Exiles the milky...***

Sima/Chaim: ***Dusk from Tel Aviv's shore and struts proud
Arm in arm with my husband/wife***

Chaim/Tens/Basses: ***I can almost hear the song
This Israeli moon must sing
While in Germany Jews rot in Dachau
And Hitler's torrid star is king***

Sima/Sops/Altos: ***Let us sink those leaden woes for now
And claim this night for us in joy
Come to me husband
Steal peace and rest from your wife's loins***

RECITATIVE: CHAIM, SIMA, ASSASSINS

A BELLOWING CAMEL BREAKS THE ROMANTIC SPELL

Sima: ***I did not know you had such magnetism for camels***

Chaim: ***Ha, ha it's a specialty for us Ukrainian Jews...
They can smell the steppes on us!***

THEY LAUGH AS TWO MEN APPROACH

First assassin: ***Are you Dr. Chaim Arlosoroff?***

Chaim: ***Yes that is correct***

First assassin: ***Please would you have the time?***

CHAIM FIDDLES AWKWARDLY TRYING TO FIND HIS WATCH

Second assassin: ***A gift from your club-footed Rabbi***

THE SECOND ASSASSIN PULLS OUT A PISTOL AND SHOOTS CHAIM AT POINT BLANK RANGE. THE ASSASSINS FLEE INTO THE NIGHT. SIMA SCREAMS THEN CRADLES HIS HEAD

Sima: ***They've shot Chaim...they've shot Chaim!***
Please someone help us
They've shot Chaim...they've shot Chaim
Jews have murdered Jew

Chaim: ***No Sima, don't say that, you must not say that...***

HE DIES IN HER ARMS

ACT 4 SCENE 5 – MAGDA, JOEY & LIDA FOR BREAKFAST

MAGDA, JOEY & LIDA SIT AROUND THE BREAKFAST TABLE. JOEY AND LIDA ARE IN THEIR DRESSING GOWNS, LIDA IS PARTICULARLY ALLURING. MAGDA IS FORMALLY DRESSED AND MADE UP AS USUAL, BUT SHE NOW LOOKS OLD, TIRED AND HAGGARD DESPITE HER EFFORTS WITH MAKE-UP. SHE SEETHES UNDERNEATH, BUT OUTWARDLY SHE PLAYS THE PERFECT HOSTESS. JOEY AND LIDA HOLD HANDS ACROSS THE TABLE WHILE MAGDA PUSHES HER FOOD AROUND THE PLATE

TRIO: MAGDA, JOEY, LIDA – WE ARE IN LOVE

Joey: *Dearest Magda we have something wonderful to share
With you darling Magda a great surprise*

Joey/Lida: *We are in love, so much in love*

Lida: *It's a miracle
I know I'm the luckiest alive
That we've found each other now*

Joey/Lida: *And cannot bear to part
No, will not be apart no more*

Joey: *Of course you are still the mother of my children
You remain my wife, the one I wed
But after all these years I hope you understand
That a man like me has love to spare
And I need more, much more, so much more*

Lida: *He wants me and it will be*

MAGDA IS IN SHOCK AND SILENTLY STANDS, JOEY TAKES THE SILENCE FOR ACCEPTANCE

Joey: ***Magda dear I knew I could rely on you
You remain my dear old thing and I still respect you
But I must be true to love***

JOEY GOES OVER TO MAGDA TO EMBRACE HER. SHE SLAPS HIS FACE

Magda: ***I will speak with the Führer about the divorce***

JOEY AND LIDA EXIT. MAGDA STANDS ALONE, DESOLATE

ACT 4 SCENE 6 – PERMISSION NOT GRANTED**SOLO: MAGDA – ROTTED TO THE CORE**

Magda: *When one loves*
 One does not see the fungus that lurks
 The pulp that grinds you back to dirt
 When one loves one gets rotted to the core

ADOLPH DANCES IN JUBILANTLY. MAGDA FALLS INTO HIS ARMS SOBBING

DUET: MAGDA, ADOLPH, CHORUS – ANSCHLUSS

Adolph: *Magda my dear*
 Oh, whatever is the problem?
 Why all the tears?
 Why do you look so solemn?
 See! You and your children
 On the cover of 'Life'
 Look! You and your children
 On the cover of 'Life'
 They call you 'Queen of the Reich!'

Magda: *My husband detests me*
 He betrays me before my very eyes
 We must divorce, my Führer
 And end this charade of lies, all lies

Adolph: *Come now dry your tears*
 Let's not be too hasty here
 For on this stupendous day
 When Austria joins the Reich
 Anschluss means you can shop all you like
 In Vienna's finest boulevards
 Just think upon the benefits

***For you and all your children
 Now the French have been pushed from the Ruhr
 And the Sudeten Germans are free
 From years of Czech tyranny
 We have more planes than Britain
 And soon our navy will rival theirs too
 We have a pact with Russia's Stalin
 That will cut Poland in two
 And East Prussia will be prised free
 From the subhuman Slavic grip
 Soon all Europe will cringe and fear our whip
 Giving Germans the room to live
 And the space to grow, flower and spread***

THE CHORUS ENTERS SINGING

Chorus: ***Room to live
 A place to rest our head
 Anschluss unites us all
 Red blood with blood red***

Adolph: ***You must find Anschluss in your heart Magda
 No more talk of divorce or the like
 Our great nation needs your example
 Our model Queen of the Reich***

***I will speak with your husband
 He will see why he should
 Honour and still love you
 For the greater good***

Chorus: ***Room to live
 A place to rest our head
 Anschluss unites us all
 Red blood with blood red***

ACT 5: ENDINGS 1939 - 1945**ACT 5 SCENE 1 – JOEY & QUANDT****DUET: JOEY, QUANDT – DEAD ON THEIR FEET**

JOEY AND QUANDT SIP COCKTAILS

Joey: ***We can offer you more Jewish labor
If you can boost production too
Your factories are crucial to the war***

Joey/Quandt: ***It's total war (it's quite a bore)***

Quandt: ***As long as they're not dead on their feet like last time
And can work a fourteen-hour shift***

Joey: ***Or more***

Quandt: ***Without a doctor***

Joey/Quandt: ***(More) To keep them breathing, that's quite a chore***

MAGDA ENTERS. THE MEN JUMP TO THEIR FEET AND KISS HER HAND.
MAGDA DOES HER BEST TO IGNORE JOEY

Joey/Quandt: ***Magda I'm so glad you came!***

Joey (to Quandt): ***It's a pity I must leave now
Let me know your needs Herr Quandt***

JOEY EXITS WITH BARELY A NOD TO MAGDA. MAGDA AND QUANDT
EMBRACE AFFECTIONATELY AS OLD FRIENDS

DUET: MAGDA, QUANDT – THINK OF THE CHILDREN

Magda: *I thought he'd never go*

Quandt: *Things that good eh?*

Magda: *His conduct and his moods
Have worsened along with the war*

Quandt: *And now all seems lost?*

Magda: *You can imagine!*

Quandt: *And now the war seems lost?*

Magda: *You can imagine the cost
You know I finally got word of Harald
Our son was captured
And is safe in England*

Quandt: *Thank God for that at least he'll be safe for now
But Magda what about you?
And your six other children?
I can get all of you out of Berlin my dear
To somewhere safe until it's over*

Magda: *Thank you but no Gunther
We will stay with the Führer and...*

Quandt: *But Magda the children?*

Magda: *Await the end*

Quandt: *But the little children...*

Magda: ***Await the end***

Quandt: ***Are not to blame for any of this
Think about your innocent babies***

SOFT LIGHT ILLUMINATES HELGA ON THE SIDE WHO HAS BEEN LISTENING.
QUANDT EXITS AND TAKES HER WITH HIM WARMLY BY THE HAND. THE
CHORUS SINGS FROM THE WINGS

MAGDA, CHORUS – THE END WHEN IT COMES

Chorus: ***Ah...***

Magda: ***We will have to poison ourselves
All of us in high places in the Reich
All of us will have to face the consequences***

***We made cruel claims on the German people, all of us
We struck others without pity, all of us
For that the victors will wreak vengeance as they should
We cannot duck this like cowards
We do not have the right to go on
Because we have failed***

Chorus: ***There is hope but not for us***

Magda: ***I would rather have my children die
Than to live in disgrace and be jeered at
My children have no place to be
After the fall of Germany***

ACT 5 SCENE 2 – BUNKER BACCHANAL & FINAL NUPTIALS

CHORUS – *BLUTROTE ROSEN*

DRUNKEN NAZI OFFICERS AND SECRETARIES SING ALONG, DANCE AND LAUGH TOGETHER FOR ONE FINAL TIME IN THE BACCHANAL OF THOSE WITH NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE. CHAMPAGNE BOTTLES PERIODICALLY POP AND LASCIVIOUS SHRIEKS PUNCTUATE THE GLOOM OF THE SCENE

Chorus: ***Blutrote Rosen, solln Dich umkosen,***
 (Blood red roses are to caress you)
 Sollen Dir sagen, 'Dich hab ich lieb nur allein, Dich'
 (Should I tell you 'I love you alone?')
 Wenn dann die Rosen Dich zärtlich umkosen,
 (Then when the roses you tenderly caress)
 Denke zuweilen ein wenig an mich!
 (Sometimes think a little of me)

AS THE REVELRY CONTINUES LIGHT SLOWLY COMES UP ON MAGDA SITTING ALONE PLAYING SOLITAIRE AT A SMALL TABLE. LIGHTS THEN FADE UP ON ADOLPH SITTING ABJECTLY IN ANOTHER CORNER STROKING HIS GERMAN SHEPHERD DOG BLONDIE AND HER NEW PUPPIES. HE ABSENT-MINDEDLY FEEDS BLONDIE THEN HIMSELF ALTERNATELY FROM A PLATE OVERFLOWING WITH APPLE CAKE. HIS CLOTHES ARE DISHEVELED AND SPATTERED WITH FOOD STAINS. CAKE CRUMBS CLING TO THE CORNER OF HIS MOUTH, AS DOES SALIVA. HIS LEFT HAND VISIBLY TREMBLES.

JOEY APPEARS FROM NOWHERE AND YELLS AT NO-ONE IN PARTICULAR OVER THE PARTY MUSIC:

Joey: *I always knew that swine Himmler was yellow, the traitor...he has offered to surrender just when the Führer's new weapons will turn the war decisively and victoriously our way*

THERE IS NO RESPONSE FROM EITHER ADOLPH OR MAGDA

DUET: MAGDA, HELGA – ARE WE ALL GOING TO DIE MUTTI?

JOEY STORMS PAST HIS BEWILDERED DAUGHTER HELGA, AND EXITS.
HELGA WALKS APPREHENSIVELY TOWARD MAGDA, STOPPING A MOMENT
TO STROKE BLONDIE AND THE PUPS. ADOLPH CARESSES THE YOUNG
GIRL'S CHEEK

Adolph: *Ah...just like my Geli*

HELGA NERVOUSLY APPROACHES HER MOTHER. MAGDA BARELY LOOKS UP
FROM HER CARD GAME UNTIL HELGA REACHES HER. MAGDA SMILES AT
HER WEAKLY, TRYING HER BEST TO REASSURE

Helga: ***Are we all to die Mutti?
I am frightened to die Mutti
Please take us away from here
Somewhere away from the bombs***

Magda: ***Hush my brave girl
The Führer won't fail us
He has a secret weapon ready
For just the right moment
And the war can be won!
Now run and tell the little ones
That they must not be scared
Our fine Führer will look after us all
Uncle Addy will look after us all, you'll see***

HELGA SLOWLY EXITS. EVA APPROACHES MAGDA

RECITATIVE: EVA, WAGNER, ADOLPH, JOEY, MAGDA

Eva: ***Is not the party simply marvelous, Magda?***

Magda: ***Yes divine***

Eva: ***Wagner is here and we are assembled***

Eva/ Magda: ***My Führer is ready...ah***

EVA LEADS MAGDA TO A SMALL TABLE WHERE WAGNER IS ALREADY SITTING NERVOUSLY SHUFFLING PAPERS. JOEY AND A FEW OTHER OFFICERS AND SECRETARIES ARE STANDING AROUND THE TABLE. EVA FETCHES ADOLPH WHO DRAGS HIMSELF ALONG LABORIOUSLY WITH EVA'S HELP. HIS BALANCE IS BAD AND HE NEEDS TO FREQUENTLY REST. EVA SITS DOWN NEXT TO ADOLPH OPPOSITE WAGNER AND TAKES HIS HAND. MAGDA STANDS NEXT TO JOEY. WAGNER SIGHS AND GETS TO HIS FEET

Wagner: ***My Führer, the race laws require me to ask you this:
My Führer, are you of pure Aryan descent?
And free from any hereditary diseases?***

Adolph: ***Yes***

Wagner: ***May I see your identification papers?***

JOEY REACTS TO THE IMPERTINENCE

Joey: ***You are talking to the Führer, Herr Wagner!***

Wagner: ***Of course my apologies
Fraulein Braun, the race laws require me to ask you this:
Fraulein Braun, are you of pure Aryan descent?
And free from any hereditary diseases?***

Eva: **Yes**

Wagner: **Then there are no obstacles. So I ask you
Do you my Führer take Eva Braun
To be your lawful wedded wife?**

Adolph: **I do**

Wagner: **Do you Eva Braun take our Führer
To be your lawful wedded husband?**

Eva: **I do**

Wagner: **I hereby declare you man and wife**

THERE IS A LITTLE POLITE APPLAUSE LED BY JOEY AS CHAMPAGNE IS PASSED AROUND. EVA GIVES ADOLPH AN AFFECTIONATE PECK ON THE CHEEK. ADOLPH THEN SLOWLY RETREATS TO A CHAIR IN A CORNER. MISCH BRINGS ONE OF BLONDIE'S PUPPIES NOW DEAD, WRAPPED IN A TOWEL AND HANDS IT TO ADOLPH

Misch: **It is done my Führer**

ADOLPH CRADLES THE PUPPY AND SOBS INTO THE TOWEL

SOLO: ADOLPH – ALL IS LOST

Adolph: **All is lost, Germany is lost
She was never up to the task
I intended her to perform
Perhaps my idea will rise in a hundred years time
Led by a greater genius than I**

RECITATIVE: ADOLPH, EVA

EVA GOES TO ADOLPH AND GIVES THE PUPPY BACK TO MISCH WHO EXITS

Eva: ***Is it time?***

Adolph: ***Are the others ready?***

Eva: ***They await their Führer***

EVA LEADS THE LIMPING AND TREMBLING ADOLPH TO WHERE MAGDA, JOEY AND VARIOUS OFFICERS AND SECRETARIES STAND IN A LINE. HE MOVES DOWN THE LINE AND SHAKES EACH ONE'S HAND. HE PAUSES IN FRONT OF ONE OF THE SECRETARIES

Adolph: ***You must try to leave. You might survive...***

THE SECRETARY SOBS AND HE PATS HER ON THE ARM. TO ANOTHER HE HANDS A CONTAINER WITH CYANIDE CAPSULES

Adolph: ***These are quick and painless
I'm sorry that I cannot give a better farewell present
The war is lost...all is lost***

HE APPROACHES MAGDA AND KISSES HER HAND, HE THEN REMOVES THE GOLD PARTY BADGE FROM HIS ARMY COAT AND GENTLY PINS IT TO MAGDA'S LAPEL. SHE SWELLS WITH PRIDE. THE OTHERS SLOWLY EXIT AS MAGDA SITS A WRITES A FINAL LETTER

SOLO: MAGDA – DEAR HARALD

Magda: ***Our magnificent idea is finished
And with it ends
All that is beautiful, admirable, noble and good***

***That I have known in my life
I have only one request to make of you my son
Never forget you are German
Never bring dishonour upon our good name and
Ensure through your life
Our deaths have not been in vain***

ACT 5 SCENE 3 – DEATH OF THE CHILDREN

MAGDA AND JOEY'S SIX CHILDREN ARE IN THEIR BEDS DRESSED IN WHITE NIGHTSHIRTS AND ARRANGED FROM THE YOUNGEST (5-YEAR-OLD HEIDI) TO THE ELDEST (13-YEAR-OLD HELGA). A GUNSHOT FROM WITHIN THE BUNKER SIGNALS ADOLPH'S DEATH. STARTLED BY THE SHOT, THE SIX CHILDREN SIT BOLT UPRIGHT IN PERFECT UNISON

Helmut: ***Bull's-eye!***

THE GIRLS GIGGLE AT LITTLE 'HELMUT THE BOLD'. THEN HELGA BEGINS A SONG THAT THE OTHERS LOVE TO SING. EACH PUTS THEIR HANDS OVER THEIR EARS TO BLOCK OUT THE EVER INCREASING MORTAR SHELLS LANDING ABOVE THE BUNKER

HELGA, HILDA, HELMUT, HOLDE, HEDDA, HEIDE – THE ROOSTER'S DEAD

Children: ***The rooster's dead, the rooster's dead***
 The rooster's dead, the rooster's dead
 He can no more cry kokodi, kokoda
 He can no more cry kokodi, kokoda
 Kokokokokokokokodi kokoda

TOWARDS THE END OF THE SONG, MAGDA AND HER DRIVER MISCH ENTER THE BEDROOM. THEY TUCK IN AND KISS EACH CHILD BEGINNING WITH HEIDI WHO JOKES WITH MISCH:

Heidi: ***Misch, Misch you are a fish!***

ALL LAUGH AT THE LITTLE RHYME. MAGDA AND MISCH TAKE A LARGE CUP OF HOT CHOCOLATE TO EACH OF THE CHILDREN

RECITATIVE: MAGDA, HELGA, CHILDREN

Magda: ***It is noisy tonight outside my children
Drink some hot chocolate it will help you sleep
Drink up my Heide***

Heidi: ***Thank you Mutti***

Magda: ***Drink up my Hedda***

Hedda: ***Thank you Mutti***

Magda: ***Drink up my Holde***

Holde: ***Thank you Mutti***

Magda: ***Drink up my Helmut***

Helmut: ***Thank you Mutti***

Magda: ***Drink up my Hilda***

Hilda: ***Thank you Mutti***

Magda: ***Drink up my Helga***

HELGA TURNS HER HEAD AWAY FROM THE CUP

Helga: ***Mutti I don't want any!***

Magda: ***Be a big girl and drink it up Helga
You will feel better and dream the dream of queens
Tomorrow I promise we will leave Berlin***

Children: ***Will we go to the mountains Mutti?***

Magda: ***Hush now and sleep
And when you wake you'll see, we'll see***

HELGA PRETENDS TO DRINK BUT DOES NOT SWALLOW MUCH. THE CHILDREN QUICKLY FALL UNCONSCIOUS (THE CHOCOLATE IS LACED WITH MORPHINE) AS MAGDA STROKES THEIR BROWS

SOLO: MAGDA – THE WORLD THAT'S COMING

Magda: ***We'll take them with us
Because they are too beautiful and pure
For the world that's coming
For the world that's coming***

***And in rebirth
They will not perish
None of us will
We enter a dark portal
That takes us to the next life***

***Here! Drink your milk
And dream the longest dream
All will be well flesh of my flesh
So drink mother's warmest milk***

DURING HER SOLO, MAGDA GOES TO EACH CHILD AND MECHANICALLY REPEATS THE FOLLOWING: SHE KISSES EACH CHILD ON THE FOREHEAD THEN OPENS THEIR MOUTH. MISCH PLACES A CYANIDE CAPSULE IN THEIR MOUTH AND MAGDA CLOSES THE JAW DOWN HARD BREAKING THE CAPSULE. SHE LAYS EACH CHILD BACK DOWN AS THEY DIE. HELGA IS THE LAST. SHE LIES STILL PRETENDING TO BE ASLEEP. HAVING JUST WITNESSED THE DEATH OF HER SIBLINGS, SHE KNOWS SHE IS NEXT. AS MISCH TRIES TO OPEN HER MOUTH SHE SUDDENLY WRITHES VIOLENTLY ON HER BED. AS HE RESTRAINS HER, MISCH LOOKS UP AT MAGDA FOR A

SIGN OF COMPASSION. HER EYES ARE DEAD. MAGDA THEN ROUGHLY PINS HELGA DOWN AS MISCH OPENS HER MOUTH AND CRUSHES THE TABLET BETWEEN HER TEETH. HELGA RAPIDLY FALLS BACK, LIMP.

MAGDA AND MISCH LEAVE THE CHILDREN'S ROOM. MAGDA GOES BACK TO HER TABLE AND FINISHES HER GAME OF SOLITAIRE. SHE STARES AT THE CARDS FOR A MOMENT THEN TAKES OUT A CYANIDE CAPSULE AND PUTS IT IN HER MOUTH. SHE FINGERS ADOLPH'S GOLD PARTY BADGE AS SHE CRUNCHES DOWN ON THE CAPSULE AND COLLAPSES DRAPED ACROSS HER CHAIR

ACT 5 SCENE 4 – MAGDA’S LAST DREAM (DEUS EX MACHINA)

THE DEATH SCENE IS TRANSFORMED INTO AN ELECTION VICTORY CELEBRATION. THE CHORUS SWARM THE SPACE IN JUBILATION

CHORUS, LISA, FRIEDLANDER - ***PROUD OF YOUR DAUGHTER***

Chorus: ***Germany***
 Got out of Nazi Germany
 We survived (yeah!) Nazi Germany
 And lived to tell the tale!
 We survived we survived (hooray!)

LISA AND PAPA FRIEDLANDER ARE A PROMINENT PART OF THE THRONG

Lisa: ***You must be so proud of your daughter***

Friedlander: ***Oh yes I am indeed!***

Lisa: ***She stood tall when so many around her wavered***

Friedlander: ***Heroic breed!***
 And you must be so proud of your brother

Lisa: ***Oh yes I am indeed!***

Friedlander: ***What a fine Prime Minister he will be***

Lisa: ***He will succeed!***

Friedlander/Lisa: ***I guess love saw them through***

A BUZZ OF ANTICIPATION ELECTRIFIES THE CROWD AS CHAIM AND MAGDA ENTER THE CROWD TO ENORMOUS CHEERS

Chorus: ***They have arrived! They have arrived!***

MC: *Ladies and gentleman I present to you
The first Prime Minister of the new State of Israel
And his beautiful and courageous wife
The First Lady of Israel*

Chorus: ***Hooray!
Israel we are celebrating Israel
The brand new state of Israel
The land of the free!***

AS THE COUPLE APPROACH, THE CROWD PARTS TO LET THEM THROUGH. A WAG CALLS OUT: 'NOT BAD FOR A SCHICKSA!' FRIENDS AND FAMILY, LAUGH, SHAKE THEIR HANDS, EXCHANGE JOKES AND MAKE SMALL TALK. MAGDA NOW WEARS THE STAR OF DAVID GIVEN TO HER BY CHAIM ALL THOSE YEARS AGO. IT HAS REPLACED ADOLPH'S GOLD PARTY BADGE

Chorus: ***Israel we are celebrating Israel
The late great state of Israel
The land of the free!***

THE SPACE IS SUDDENLY BLACK AND SILENT. A MOMENTARY FAINT LIGHT ILLUMINATES MAGDA, DEAD AND DRAPED ACROSS HER CHAIR

End