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**Anglický překlad projektů  
Přírodní školy  
s tematikou holocaustu**

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## Poděkování

Rád bych poděkoval panu učiteli PhDr. Vítu Novotnému hlavně za pomoc s překladem a jeho korekturu. Bez toho bych se v práci určitě neobešel. Moc mu i děkuji za to, že byl mým vedoucím práce a za tu trpělivost, kterou se mnou měl.

Také bych rád poděkoval panu řediteli Mgr. Františku Tichému, který mi zprostředkoval scénář k divadlu a dovolil mi v něm dříve hrát. Také mi pomohl dát dohromady projekty Přírodní školy.

Ještě bych rád poděkoval paní Kateřině Dudákové, která mi také pomáhala s překladem a za pomoc s přípravou na něj.

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## Předmluva

V roce 2018 napsal pan ředitel Gymnázia Přírodní škola (dále jen GPŠ) Mgr. František Tichý divadelní hru s názvem *Návštěva z pravěku*. Divadlo je inspirované motivy stejnojmenného románu Petra Ginze<sup>1</sup>, který psal ve svých třinácti letech, a životním příběhem tohoto chlapce. Divadlo se dočkalo několika repríz a stalo se tak druhým nejvíce hraným divadelním představením GPŠ.

Při vymýšlení tématu na tuto profilovou práci mi bylo nabídnuto téma protínající moji dřívější účast na této divadelní hře a moji oblibu v anglickém jazyku. V této době je zatím divadelní hra čistě v češtině. V rámci rozšíření povědomí o Petru Ginzovi i do zahraničí mě napadlo k divadelní hře *Návštěva z pravěku* vytvořit titulky, díky kterým by se dostupnost této hry rozšířila do světa.

Záměrem je zaujmout cizojazyčné publikum, které by mohl projekt, jako je tento oslovit a probudit v nich zvědavost o tématu dětí v holokaustu. Věřím, že by na ně mohlo divadlo udělat podobný dojem, jako udělal příběh Petra Ginze na mě.

O díle jsem se poprvé dozvěděl od Františka Tichého, když mi nabídl v divadle hrát. Tuto možnost jsem přijal a díky ní jsem získal povědomí o divadelní hře a Petru Ginzovi.

Jako přípravu a podklad k práci bych považoval začátek roku 2019, kdy jsme se sám účastnil několika představení této divadelní hry. Divadlo jsme hráli asi třináctkrát a doteď si pamatuji většinu textu, který zde je. Z důvodu nedostatku herců v divadle jsem měl mnoho rolí (více jak 4 role). Tyto postavy byly hlavně v pozadí hlavního děje a měli jen několik málo vět, které říkaly. I přesto jsem se však objevil téměř v každé scéně. V čase přípravy na divadlo jsem proto často pomáhal se scénami a občas zkoušel hlavní postavy z jejich textů, aby si je připomněli. Řekl bych, že mi to velmi pomohlo, jelikož jsem se při překladu mohl vzpomenout na divadlo a uvědomit si, jaký význam má jaká věta v kontextu. To bylo klíčové pro některé pasáže, kde by normálně nemuselo být jasné, jak je přeložit.

Společně s tím u mě zároveň probíhala alespoň menší příprava na překládání zejména v podobě doučování v angličtině o překladech. Dohromady to byly tři hodiny ve dvou lekcích, pod vedením Kateřiny Dudákové.

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<sup>1</sup> GINZ, Petr. *Návštěva z pravěku: román s ilustracemi Petra Ginze*. V Praze: Nakladatelství Franze Kafky, 2007. ISBN 978-80-86911-14-4.

Mým původním záměrem práce bylo zpřístupnit a zviditelnit významnou část projektů GPŠ Shoa pro mezinárodní zájemce. Tento projekt si dle mého názoru zaslouží tuto pozornost kvůli svému rozsahu a potenciálu oslovit tyto lidi plnohodnotnou anglickou prezentací postihující všechny oblasti jeho dosahu.

## Cíle

Cílem mé profilové práce bylo vytvořit plnohodnotnou anglickou prezentaci, která by představovala projekty s tematikou holocaust, které jsou nedílnou součástí GPŠ. Chtěl jsem tedy vytvořit souhrnný text, který by dával dohromady projekty s touto tematikou a udělat titulky k divadelnímu představení “Návštěva z pravěku”. Tyto texty by dohromady činili zhruba 5 normostran doprovodného textu a kolem 15 normostran titulků k divadelnímu představení.

Souhrnný text by se poté v budoucnu objevil na stránkách GPŠ. Titulky budou poslány Matoušovi Bičákovi k vložení do nahrávky divadelní hry k možnosti nahrání na platformu YouTube.

## Dobový kontext

Zhruba před dvaceti lety by jméno Petr Ginz neřeklo nic téměř nikomu. Avšak v roce 2003 vzal jednu z Petrových kreseb, s názvem Měsíční krajina, do vesmíru historicky první izraelský kosmonaut Ilan Ramon. Při návratu jeho lodě však došlo k tragédii a raketoplán explodoval. Tato událost zároveň připomněla tragický konec tohoto chlapce, který sám 28. 9. v roce 1944 zemřel. Bylo mu pouhých šestnáct let, když byl transportem odvezen do Osvětimi. Petr byl velmi zajímavý kluk. Zabýval se přírodními vědami, historií ale hlavně rád psal a maloval. Vydával v Praze časopis, který Petrovým odjezdem do Terezína přestal vycházet.

Budova L 417, ve které Petr v Terezíně bydlel, se dělila na pokoje, kterým se hovorově říkalo Domy. V jednom takovém Domu bydlelo cca 40 dětí, kterým se věnoval vychovatel. Ten byl často bývalým učitelem, či skautským vedoucím, kteří byli kolikrát i jen o málo starší než některé z dětí. Program pro děti často vymýšleli právě vychovatelé, ale Dům od Domu se na programu podílely i samotné děti. Na většině Domech tak vznikala jakási samospráva, která se např. v případě Domu 1. projevovala skrze mnoho aktivit. Pro nás je důležité zmínit vznik a chod časopisu VEDEM<sup>2</sup>. Byly v něm hlavně články o každodenních situacích, do kterých se kluci dostávali. Do časopisu se zapojovalo mimo redakční skupinu i mnoho dalších chlapců, kteří psali buď dobrovolně, nebo byli uplácani (sladkostmi).

Dům 1 patřil k těm nejvýraznějším. Samospráva byla nazývána Republikou ŠKID. Vychovatelem zde byl Valter Eisinger z Brna, před transportem byl učitelem češtiny a němčiny. VEDEM nebyl jediným časopisem, který vznikal v Terezíně, byl ale tím nejznámějším. Vycházel pravidelně každý týden a dohromady v archivu Terezína dává kolem 800 stran.

Krom Petra Ginze do tohoto časopisu psalo ještě pár dalších dětí. Za zmínku určitě stojí Hanuš Hachenburg, který byl původně na Domově 2. ale z prosby Valta Eisengra byl přeřazen na Domov 1. Psal různé úvahy ale hlavně velice hluboké básně a texty k písním. Další člověk, kterého bych zmínil, je Jiří Kurt Kotouč, který byl předsedou Republiky ŠKID a pomáhal s prepisem textů. Posledního bych rád zmínil Zdeňka Ohrensteina, který byl společně s Hanušem básníkem ŠKIDu.

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<sup>2</sup> Vedem-terezín. *Vedem* [online]. [cit. 2021-11-15]. Dostupné z: <https://www.vedem-terezin.cz/vedem-online.html>

Vedle časopisu VEDEM se Petr zabýval psaním povídek nebo přednáškami s různorodou tematikou.

Petrův román *Návštěva z pravěku* se velmi dobře prolíná s historií dřívějšího Belgického Konga (dnes Demokratická republika Kongo), kam Petr symbolicky zasazuje různé události z doby druhé světové války.

Petr byl velkým fanouškem spisovatele Julese Verna, kterým se nechal v *Návštěvě z pravěku* inspirovat. Právě v Terezíně také tento román psal, jen poslední část, kterou nestihl, za něj dopsala jeho mladší sestra Eva.

Divadlo *Návštěva z pravěku* je hodinu a 30 minut dlouhé divadlo, které pokrývá nejen příběh Petrovy knihy, ale také jeho život v Praze s jeho rodinou a pak i v Terezíně. Divadelní zpracování udělal Mgr. František Tichý na základě Petrova románu a jeho životního příběhu.

Divadelní představení je rozděleno do 13 scén, které se střídají mezi dějem stejnojmenné knihy Petra Ginze a jeho životním příběhem.

## Poznámky k procesu překladu

Začátkem samotné práce bylo obstarat si scénář, jelikož digitální záznam divadla „Návštěva z pravěku“ není ještě k dispozici na platformě YouTube. Scénář jsem získal díky pomoci Mgr. Františka Tichého.

Scénář jsem překládal hlavně ze začátku nárazově a vycházel jsem hlavně ze svých znalostí. V případě obtížnějších pasáží textu jsem si pomáhal fyzickým slovníkem<sup>3</sup>, i digitální Seznam slovníkem<sup>4</sup>. Slovník Seznam jsem zvolil na základě mých zkušeností s texty, které jsem psal v rámci běžné výuky angličtiny.

Pro kvalitnější překlad textů jsem měl také již zmíněné 3 hodiny výuky překládání vedené Kateřinou Dudákovou, které mi velmi pomohly. K lepšímu překládání mi také pomohly připomínky vedoucího práce v rámci hodin angličtiny.

Text jsem po 4. scéně začal překládat s kontrolou z Google překladače a s aplikací Grammarly<sup>5</sup>, čímž se má práce na překladu urychlila a také se v ní vyskytovalo méně chyb, které byly potřeba opravit z hlediska gramatiky. I přes tuto pomoc se zde objevovaly nesmyslné části textu, které bylo potřeba upravit jinou formou. Tyto části byly hlavně ve scénách, které se odehrávaly v Petrově životě. Zde se i často objevovala slovní spojení, která se již moc často nevyužívají, nebo která by v anglickém jazyce nemusela dávat smysl. S těmi jsem se musel dívat do slovníku, aby alespoň nějaký překlad dostaly.

To bych mohl ukázat na příkladu: „hořím nedočkavostí“ („I’m excited to hear it“) nebo „tak to seš teda namydleněj“ („you are screwed“). Zpětně tyto slovní spojení byly zkontrolovány od mého vedoucího práce.

Tou nejtěžší částí překladu byly dvě básně, které se v divadle vyskytují. Jedna, kterou si Petr brouká ve třetí scéně a druhá, která je v deváté scéně. Tyto básně jsem se ze začátku snažil přeložit sám, přičemž jsem se soustředil spíše na znění básně nežli na rýmy.

Básně měly své překlady dělané doslovně, čímž se z nich bohužel vytratila hravost a plynulost, kterou v českém znění měli. O verzi, která se více rýmovala jsem se také pokoušel,

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<sup>3</sup> *Anglicko-český, česko-anglický praktický slovník*. 4. vydání. V Brně: Lingea, 2016. ...pro každého. ISBN 978-80-7508-191-9.

<sup>4</sup> *Seznam Slovník* [online]. [cit. 2021-11-15]. Dostupné z: <https://slovník.seznam.cz/>

<sup>5</sup> Grammarly: Free Online Writing Assistant. *Grammarly* [online]. [cit. 2022-06-28]. Dostupné z: <https://www.grammarly.com/>

ale ani zde se mi nepodařilo dosáhnout toho, že by básně měli podobné znění. Vzhledem k těmto chybám jsem se musel obrátit na vedoucího práce, který mě odkázal k literatuře.

Velká část terezinských textů se již dočkalo překladu, součástí těchto textů byly i zmíněné básně, a proto jsem se obrátil právě na ně. V titulkách jsem své básně změnil a nahradil je těmito verzemi.

**Jako příklad bych ukázal Hanušovu báseň z 9. scény:**

“Je černý střed. To nic – to kruh  
to nic je zákon, prostor Bůh.  
Hned vedle bílá barva mráčeků  
plynů všech kluzkých vysměváčků.  
A vedle Práva, hnědá zem  
a pak, pak rudá láska, sen!  
A vše je barva. Šedá řeka,  
zelený rybník strýčka Věka  
žlutavá skála tesknící  
černý kruh, vesmír vězníci  
jásavá modrá obloha  
černá a rudá poprava.”

**S anglickým překladem:**

“It is the black centre. No matter - it's a circle  
No matter, God is the law of space  
The white colour of the clouds right alongside  
the gas of all slimy scoffers  
and next to Law, brown earth

and then, then red love, a dream!  
And everything is colour. The grey river  
the green pond of Uncle Age  
the yellow mourning year  
the black circle, imprisoning the universe  
the bright blue sky  
the black and red execution.”

Ke tvorbě titulků jsem používal stránku Amara.org, do které jsem nahrál stažený záznam „Návštěvy z pravěku“. Tip na stránku Amara.org jsem dostal od Matouše Bičáka, a to byl hlavní důvod, proč jsem nezvolil jinou. Po přidání titulků jsem je poslal Matoušovi Bičákovi, který celou verzi *Návštěvy z pravěku* v budoucnu přidá na YouTube<sup>6</sup>.

Souhrnný text o projektech GPŠ jsem tvořil po zhotovení titulků. Text se skládá z projektů, které jsem dával dohromady s pomocí Víta Novotného a Františka Tichého. Texty o projektech jsem poté hledal na stránkách GPŠ a VEDEM v českém znění a tyto texty překládal.

Texty do souhrnného textu jsem překládal stejným způsobem jako „Návštěvu z pravěku“, tedy hlavně z mých vlastních znalostí a za pomoci překladače a aplikace Grammarly. Přeložené texty jsem po dvou částech poslal vedoucímu práce ke kontrole.

Přeložený text jsem poté poslal opět Matoušovi Bičákovi a bude k nalezení na anglické verzi stránek GPŠ.

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<sup>6</sup> Přírodní škola. *YouTube* [online]. [cit. 2022-06-27]. Dostupné z: <https://www.youtube.com/c/P%C5%99%C3%ADrodn%C3%AD%C5%A1kola/videos>

## Výstupy a Závěr

Celkově jsem přeložil 19 stránek scénáře, což činí zhruba 30 tisíc znaků. Překlad jsem se snažil provést tak, aby vyhovoval formě titulků a stačilo ho pouze přiložit k videu. Snažil jsem se, aby neobsahoval příliš těžká slova, ačkoliv se tam některá objevit nezbytně musela.

K tomu jsem přeložil texty sloužící k prezentaci projektů Terezín v rámci GPŠ. Celkový počet stránek překladu na web školy činilo cca 7 A4 normostran. Celkem jsem tedy přeložil zhruba 24 normostran, které naplnily můj minimální stanovený rozsah 20 normostran.

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# Příloha

## Návštěva z pravěku:

### Scéna 1.:

Paul: Guys, come here! Look! We can climb up here...

Harry: Great!

Paul: Peter! Come on!

Harry: Peter is again wondering about nothing...

Peter: I'll give you nothing... How did you get there...

...Wow! What a view...

Paul: Beautiful, right? My dad used to take me here... before the war started...

Harry: Are you writing something new?

Peter: It isn't done yet... It's just an idea...

Harry: About space again?

Peter: No, about an unusual visit from prehistory... or not really...

Harry: So yes, or no?

Peter: That's a long story.

Paul: Don't thrill us and read a bit...

Harry: Of course, I'm excited to hear it!

Peter: In January of the year 1890, a monster was seen in equatorial Africa, southwest of Lake Victoria, about which various stories circulated, but they certainly lacked the credibility.

Despite that, it was enough for the black workers to run away from the plantations in fear of it. It was said to be eating young people with pleasure but did not despise a child, nor wrinkled granny. The black population was mysteriously thinning. Hundreds of thousands disappeared. One black lady from Irun claimed that it is ten times longer than the number of fingers one has. It shines like silver and has a crest on its back that goes from its tail to its head. There was indeed no weapon against Ka-du, as the monster was called.

Boy 1: And wasn't it just your imagination?

Boy 2: I'm not stupid, right...

Boy 1: It's enough that you're blind...

Boy 2: What did you say? Do you want to get punched?

Boy 1: Then take off your glasses...

Boy 3: Look, there he is!

Boy 1: Hey! Jew! Get down here so we can talk... WHAT DID I SAY...

Boy 3: He might think that he's invisible, we'll help him a bit.

Peter: And what do you want to talk about?

Boy 2: I'll show you just that...

Boy 1: Wait... we're no barbarians. What about abiding by the regulations, Jew...

Paul: And which regulations do you mean?!

Boy 3: There's more of them...

Boy 1: I'll tell you that down here!

Boy 2: Yea, get down here coward...

Harry: Wait, don't do anything stupid...

Peter: So what's going on?

Boy1: You shouldn't be here, being a Jew... Stromovka is like a park...

Peter: inaccessible for Jews, I know... This is Troja, though...

Boy 2: It doesn't matter. Pay and we won't report you...

Paul: Shut up, idiots...

Boy 3: It's easy to brag when you're above...

Boy 2: We'll get you ourselves.

Peter: Here you have it... I have nothing more.

Boy 2: And what about you two? Flip the pockets...

Paul: Hah! Just try it...

Peter: Hi Vojta...

Boy 3: Hey... Petr... is it you?

Peter: As you can see...

Harry: You know each other?

Boy 3: How's it going?

Peter: Well... great... say hi to the teacher... and Pepa and Karel...

Boy 3: Of course... of course, I will... are you still writing?

Peter: You bet! Pay a visit sometimes... if you're not scared...

Boy 3: Noooo... Why...?

Peter: Was nice to meet you...

Boy 3: I'll have to go now...

Boy 2: Right. Let's get out of here!

Boy 1: And you make sure to behave...

Boy 3: Shut up! He's my former classmate... a nice guy.

Boy 1: Don't be a cry-baby

Harry: And how did the story go on?

## Scéna 2.:

Winje: Gentlemen! I called you here because the situation we're currently in is severe and surely you know that the monster Ka-du is the cause of it. There are just a few people who care about the colony as I do. Therefore I gratefully received a message that the Belgian government has heard my requests and has sent two important scientists over here. Their research will help us get rid of Ka-du.

Dubois: But general... Why such help? We'll manage to destroy the monster with our men, of course.

Winje: The hell you will! It's necessary to let the whole world see what danger it is in!

Courier: Mr. Governor, I'm bringing an urgent message. We were able to capture a strange letter...

Winje: Well, go on and read it.

Courier: Sir, it's a bit of a delicate message...

Winje: Don't be scared. I keep no secrets from these gentlemen.

Courier: It's written by engineer Guinness...

One of the men: Is he the specialist for telegraphic communication?

Winje: Yes, that's him. He was sent by the Belgian government and he's here with his son Pierre because he's a widower. So...?

Courier: „Dear supreme scientific council of London! The monster Ka-du is indeed a great tragedy and danger, but please be aware that another tragedy is taking place here. The King of Belgium and his governor instituted enslavement of the entire native population. The collection of material, its delivery, and embarkation take place under the complete enslavement of the natives. People are being beaten and murdered. Some of them are sold into slavery. Whoever has a slightly more important position and opposes the violence, or is the governor's enemy, is imprisoned and released near Ka-du by governor Winje. The monster Ka-du then takes care of the rest itself...“

Winje: Go and bring me Guinness immediately!

Winje: Lieutenant, check all communication with the Belgian government...

Dubois: Everything?

Winje: As I said.

Dubois: But, sir, there are private messages...

Winje: Haven't you heard the command?!

Dubois: Consider it done, sir!

Winje: Have you written this?

Guinness: Yes. And it strikes me that a sealed letter...

Winje: Are you causing me this? You should realize that you must be loyal to Belgium, the King, and me. If you disagree with something, you must turn to me! The King has sent you here, so you can take care of one of the most important tasks.

Guinness: I'm doing my task the best way possible. My communication plans are being implemented. But my conscience doesn't allow me to remain silent. We have to change something, so the life of the natives is human.

Winje: I take note of your objections. Proceed with your work.

Guinness: But sir...

Winje: You can go.

Winje: Tomorrow morning, take Guinness and his son under supervision near Ka-du.

Soldier: But why all that? The journey takes several days. I'm done with them here in a few minutes.

Winje: Pff... A famous engineer, who developed the railway network in Belgium was murdered? That is impossible and it would be quite unforgivable. But Ka-du?

Soldier: Just an unfortunate coincidence...

Soldier: Yes, sir!

### Scéna 3.:

Eve: Peter, wait!

Peter: We have to hurry...

Eve: Won't you be cold? Mom said...

Peter: It's already spring... Can you smell it?

Eve: Maybe dad will recover soon when it's so nice outside.

Peter: Sure, now hurry so we can make it till five...

Eve: Well, they won't sell us any fruit anyway... since we are Jews...

Peter: And who said that? What do you see?

Eve: What should I see?

Peter: Or better: What don't you see?

Eve: Peter, don't be silly... we'll get into trouble... you know that it is prohibited...

Peter: To carry a bag? Come on, hurry up!

Peter: Today it's clear to everyone who is a Jew and who's Aryan, because you'll know Jews near and far by their black and yellow star.

Peter: Shall we risk it?

Eve: No, Peter, I'm scared... you know we mustn't.

Peter: We mustn't, we mustn't... you're making such a fuss about it. Before a two-car tram arrives, it will be too late...

Eve: Then we'll go on foot. You said it was nice outside...

Peter: Alright...

Peter: Look, Paul. Hi!

Paul: Hi! Where are you going?

Eve: To buy something...

Peter: And then to visit my dad in the hospital.

Eve: Wanna join us?

Paul: I have to go home. My dad is leaving tomorrow.

Eve: Uncle Milos? Where to?

Paul: To Terezin...

Eve: To Terezin?

Paul: Hmm... Ak transport. The plan is to build a whole city for Jude.

Peter: When is he leaving?

Paul: Tomorrow morning. We are looking for some warm clothes quickly as we had to hand over almost everything... And also food, especially canned food...

Peter: We can help with those clothes... Our Christian auntie has a shop. What do you think Eve, are we going there? She might even have some fruit for dad.

Eve: It must be harsh for you...

Paul: Be calm Eve, it will get better. Daddy won't give in so easily. And it might even be better there. Everybody is looking at him like he's scum around here...

Peter: As they do at all of us.

Paul: I would go with him. It could even be an adventure... But mom doesn't want to hear anything about it. I'll go help with packing now! Bye Bye!

Peter: Bye... we'll drop by. So what about you, miss crybaby, shall we go?

Peter: Look, we are here, aunt will sure be...

Eve: What's happened?

Peter: The visit is not taking place...

Eve: Peter, wait! She didn't mean us! That will certainly be explained. She had to put it up there, you know?

Peter: If she had to, she had to... it's up to her. MEJ-FA-ZU...

Eve: Peter... please... let's go in...

Peter: Do you see it?

Eve: You mean... this pebble?

Peter: That isn't a pebble! Look...

Peter: It's a dinosaur egg. It got here from some kind of an iceberg, where it was locked from prehistoric times. Just imagine the creature getting hatched. And what if more of these eggs got here? There will be brontosaurus walking down the Wenceslas' Square, getting attacked by horrendous t-rexes and allosauruses, and some bird-lizards will be flying over Petershill and a human, lord of all creatures, will become a hunted prey...

## Scéna 4.:

Guinness: Pierre, son, wake up... .

Pierr: I am not sleeping ... we have to go on, right...

Guinness: Stay calm... something happened.

Guinness: All the legionnaires have gone missing... I don't get it at all...

Pierr: Were we left alone?...?

Guinness: Maybe it's better that way. I was thinking about what Winje is planning to do. Don't be scared, we'll stay strong and overcome all of the obstacles. We'll find a way to Tanganyika, , I've got friends there, they will help us.

Pierr: What is happening?

Guinness: Pierre, run! Ka-du! Hey!

Pierr: Nooo! Dad!

Azaj: N' a pas peur, je suis una mi. My name is Kola Azaj. Follow me, I'll help you find a safe place. It's still daylight and Ka-du is on the lookout. But at night, it retreats to a giant cave.

Pierr: OK. Thank you.

Azaj: Did you hear that?

Pierr: Those are legionnaires... Hey! We are over here!

Azaj: Stay quiet! Or they'll find us...

Pierr: Why? I can let them know I am here, so they can save my daddy...

Azaj: God no! My dad has told me that Winje has bad intentions with you.

Pierr: How is that possible?

Azaj: I want to tell you everything, because Pierr, despite you being so different, something is telling me that you are one of us. These days are ruled by horrifying Belgium. Since Winje became a governor at least three million natives have been murdered and many of them have been sold to slavery. However, not everybody is coming to terms with it. Therefore, except for the Belgian administration, there is a government of different tribes, us included, who are

preparing an uprising. My dad is of royal descent and he is the head of this uprising. It's getting dark. Come. Let's see if Ka-du is in its cave.

Pierr: So?

Azaj: I can say with certainty that Ka-du isn't here. And since it's not, it moved away for a few days. We can now search for your dad in peace...

Pierr: I hope he managed to get away from it... he's the only one I have since my mom died...

Azaj: This is my dad Sena.

Sena: Your dad isn't here in the valley, we searched for him with our men. But don't worry, my people from the tribe Wamasai will take care of you. We have to be on our way fast before it's too late...

Pierr: So many riddles and no answer...

Sena: So, on our way...

Narrator: The distance to settlement Oglalai was a few-hour walk. Azaj and Pierr had to run sometimes, so they could keep up with Sena's strong and long legs. Azaj was trying to catch up with his dad, but Pierr often stopped when he ran out of strength. In such cases, Sena, instead of letting him rest, sat him on his wide shoulders, and they continued to walk fast. The night passed and the forest slowly thinned and turned into a grassy area scattered with broadleaved trees as far as the eye could see. Herds of antelope grazed on the lush grass. As they approached the edge of the forest, a group of natives suddenly emerged in front of them.

Natives: Sabi sabi... sabi sabi

Azaj: Sabi sabi means fear. We are near the settlement of Oglalai. Legionnaires are there, they are going back and forth, robbing, and asking for you, and they are destroying everything they suspect you could be hiding in.

Sena: We can't go there yet, they would catch us immediately. But you could infiltrate into the settlement, they wouldn't notice a child. Alert Anuom from a council of elders and let him know the place where our secret meeting is taking place. Azaj, I don't order you to do so, but be sure that if you take this mission on your shoulders, you will do great service and I will be proud of you.

Azaj: Dad, I take this mission with pleasure.

Pierr: Will he be alright?

Pierr: I don't get it... What have we done to them? You... my dad... I?

Sena: You know, when God created humans, he allowed them to know many things just by having the opposite. Without darkness we wouldn't know what light is, without death there would be no life, and without evil, we would not know what good is. The world is divided between good and evil. Those who are only thinking about getting rich and think that the best way to do it is by being powerful and by ruling over others, and no cruelty will stop them from doing so, are the evil guys. These people are never happy because they are never full, they want more and more, and in the end, everything falls apart. As opposed to them, there are good people, of which a large part of humanity is composed. Duty to work and nature are important to them. That's who we are, a large number of natives. We can observe, quietly listen to the flowing river, the rustling of trees, and the singing of birds. We are much happier than the evil ones. We are convinced that goodwill eventually overcomes evil because their truth is the truth of God.

Reyna: Azaj is in the hands of legionnaires. Katana betrayed us!

## Scéna 5.:

Mom: Who's there?

Peter: Me ...

Mom: You are already home?

Peter: Don't be scared... I'm in transport.

Mom: That shouldn't be possible... no summons came...

Peter: Mr. Wolf told me at work... he said they're gonna miss me...

Mom: They must be wrong... Peter...

Peter: Mom don't cry... please... I'll see Paul there and uncle Milo... it must have come eventually...

Harry: My dad told me that Peter is in the transport... He is arriving at six near Veletrhy.

Eva: That can't be...

Peter: I have to start packing... I don't have much time.

Dad: When?

Peter: Today at six o'clock dad...

Dad: Let Peter do it. Now you're all packing with him, but in Terezin, he will be alone for that.

Mom: I'll go prepare the diner fast, Eve, come help me...

Dad: So with this starts the transports of half-judes...

Peter: Well, you can't be sure you will be protected... You know how things change...

Dad: Be careful... especially when with German supervisors... and be aware of traitors... watch out for who you are talking to...

Harry: I'll have to go now. Bey, Peter. Don't be scared, you will be back home for Chanuka for sure...

Peter: Bey Harry. Thank you for everything... I'll write if it will be possible. Ca 446... how many of us?

Mom: Dinner! Everybody to the table...

Eva: I'm not hungry...

Peter: You have to eat so you can grow stronger. Who would otherwise protect mom and dad?

Mom: Let her be... she needs time. And be wise Peter. Don't go anywhere with big boys. And be careful of corrupt girls... You don't even know what they can do with a boy like you... shame thinking of it...

Dad: Don't be scared. Peter will find his way... It's time... I'll accompany you...

Peter: Where have I put the transport number?

Mom: Here is stomarkova for bad times... and you have another one sewn in your left sleeve...

Peter: But mom, you will miss them...

Mom: We'll miss you... May God protect you...

Peter: We'll see each other soon. I promise...

Eva: You didn't even tell me how the story ends...

Peter: Don't worry... I have it with me and you will be really surprised by it. Right now two important scientists are on their way to Ka-du. They don't even know what danger awaits them...

## Scéna 6.:

Baker: Mr. Governor, my name is Lewis Baker.

Dupont: Francois Dupont. We are ambassadors of Belgium...

Winje: Ahh, scientists from the University of Brussels. I was expecting you. Welcome. Please take a seat. My authority in this country is getting thinner. People are running away from here, from the monster. One quarte of the residents is already in the possession of neighboring France.

Baker: Oh, is that possible?

Winje: Unfortunately, that's the way it is.! You have to help me destroy Ka-du, the fearsome monster. It is the cause of all the evil. I saw it with my own eyes and I understand why everyone is running away from the places of its rampage.

Dupont: You're right sir... Even on our way, we noticed what a disaster that monster had caused. If we hadn't seen that with our own eyes...

Winje: I alone would love to leave and never return, but duties to the king are holding me back. You have to help me, we can't go on like this any longer!

Baker: Governor, don't panic, with your help, we'll get rid of the monster...

Winje: Murder it! Yes, together and as fast as possible! You'll get a platoon of soldiers, also there are two big tents prepared for you, boats, supplies and ammunition.

Dupont: Oh what generosity. We didn't even expect such support. We are ready to go even tomorrow.

Winje: It's not necessary to rush... I think that the last preparations will take about a week, but then... Gentlemen! Victory will be undoubtedly ours! And now, dear guests, have a drink on the accomplishments of the journey.

Dupont: I know that there is a great friend of mine from my youth and a classmate, Gerard Guinness, who is completing an important task in your administration. I'm excited that we'll meet today or tomorrow.

Winje: You won't be able to see engineer Guinness. I have to present a sad message to you, on his trip, he and his son became victims of Ka-du. According to the reports I have, his son Pierr

managed to escape, but his traces disappeared. I sent a soldier platoon over there to find Pierre and return him to me. Of course, I will take care of him.

Dupont: What? Dear friend...

Baker: So Pierr is now a complete orphan...?

Winje: I'm sorry, but these are the times we live in gentlemen...

Dupont: Governor, I count on you to make every effort to find my friend's son and take care of his safety and make arrangements for him. We owe it to his father.

Winje: You can count on me. Gentlemen!? I was glad to meet you and it's time for you to rest.

Narrator: After many days of preparations everything was ready, governor said goodbye to the expedition, which dared dangers of life, to save the Belgian Congo before destruction. Well, the situation in the country soon became unbearable. Governor was forced to release martial law. There were daily cases of people shot while running away in the fear of Ka-du, but even that didn't help and the population was rapidly decreasing. Bunch of people were running away near Katanz railway because it was impossible to cross through the wild jungle. Our protagonists were just getting on one of those trains.

There was a dark forest they saw and only stars and Moon were slightly shining on its dream-like scenery. Sometimes there were leopard eyes glowing in the dark and a scream of a frightened parrot, which tore up the silent forest. Monotonous clatter had something sleepy inside and in has woken up unusual thoughts in people when they were looking at the far space hundred thousand miles away from Earth covered in darkness. There were millions of worlds over their heads traveling in directions, determined by God, and the infinite space made an impression on a spectator while gazing at them from the depth of the forest. ... Are there other people-like creatures in space? Is Earth the only breeder of the human race, which fights and kills one other, wanting progress? What is a human nest in comparison to the magnificent space?

## Scéna 7.:

Officer: Get out! Get out! Hurry up! Schnell! Schnell! Move!

Hanus: We're already in Terezin?

George Bruml: No...

Officer 2: Move, Schnell... What is that? Pick it up immediately!

Officer 1: Everyone line up!

Peter: I will help you guys...

Hanus: Thanks... look, he's coming...

Officer 1: So move! Hurry!

Hanus: Where can it be?

George Bruml: What are you looking for?

Hanus: A notebook... I had it in my pocket.

Peter: I'll look for it, take care of my things.

Officer 2: Hald! What is it?

Peter: It's just a notebook...

Officer 2: Gimme that! Hmm... poems... Hurry, line up! Schnell

Hanus: Thank you... you don't even know how mu... I'm Hanus, you can count on me.

Peter: Petr.

George Bruml: And my name is George, but in school, they called me Abcess.

Peter: Well, that isn't a nice nickname...

George Bruml: Relax, I can handle it... You know, I'm... ... A bit unlucky...

Officer 1: There is a 2 km long way to the Ghetto in Terezin. Old people can throw their packages on the wagon or guys from earlier transports will help them. You will then be split into different quarters and working groups after the excursion.

Paul: Hello cousin... so how are things in Prague?

Peter: Wow, Paul... I wouldn't even think about meeting you here...

Paul: Surprise, right? I heard that you were called, so I signed up to help...

Peter: Guys, this is...

Paul: Pavel Ginz... Be careful gentlemen. Right after the gate to the Ghetto, there will be a complex search. So if you have something valuable ...?

Hanus: From orphanage? I guess only the notebook...

Paul: That will be alright... and you Petr? As I know your mom...

Peter: Stomarkovka... or two... be careful he's watching...

Medved: Take it easy... Mr. Soldier! That's all, we can start packing!

Paul: Where is it? You will get strip naked and everything will be searched...

Peter: Left sleeve and right pocket...

Paul: After you cross the search point, I will visit you at 417.

Bruml: Where?

Medved: Previous school... There are boys' rooms. I hope you will be with us on 1.... We have our republic there...

Officer 1: Forward march!

Bruml: Yes mister!

Officer 2: Who was that?

Paul: He doesn't know it here... please relive him...

Officer: Can't he speak for himself? Go about your work! Number?

Bruml: Ca 830...

Officer: What?

Bruml: Ca 830...

Officer: I can't hear you.

Bruml: Ca 830!!!

SS: Schnell! Schnell!

Peter: George are you ok?

Bruml: Of course... I told you I'm unlucky...

Hanus: Fortress... do you see it? Like a giant monster... already eating us...

## Scéna 8.:

Musampa: Sena, let me introduce an American writer John Clark.

Sena: Is it safe to let him attend this secret meeting?

Clark: Chief, you don't have to worry about anything, even though I understand that it's not wise to trust anyone in these times. I am a leading member of the World Union against the terror of Belgium in Congo, which contains several thousand members in various countries. Governor Winje has no idea I'm here. I came here with an American passport explaining I want to write a novel, which is taking place at Lake Victoria. However, I want to get acquainted with the situation and publish a report in the English Parliament.

Sena: Well then stay... but Anuona still isn't here... It's unusual with his punctuality.

Reyna: Let's just hope that Nothing bad happened to him... Anuona is a member of the council of elders from the Oglalai settlement, where legionnaires went on a rampage, and Azaj was captured...

Sena: So let's start without him. Reyno, what did you discover by watching Ka-du?

Reyna: Ka-du is a giant terrible animal. But I don't think it's invincible and its real danger is exaggerated. For some incomprehensible reasons, the governor has created panic around this animal here and in the world. But he uses it himself and often has his enemies sent near the monster to devour them.

Clark: Do you think that the monster has some weaknesses?

Reyna: Ka-du has various hiding places. One of them is near Lake Victoria. we secretly planted 200 kilograms of explosives there. When the opportunity arises, we will try to detonate the gunpowder and kill Ka-du...

Musampa: I managed to sneak as a cleaner to the governor's Office. Here is a note of what the governor said to the leader of legionaries at a secret meeting: My book, which I named „My struggle“ will be soon published in Belgium. I explain in it that God created a higher race of people especially those with fair hair and blue eyes and lower races of people. They are inferior and are created to serve us. When they can no longer serve, they need to be disposed of. As soon as the book is published, enthusiastic Europeans will choose me to be their leader and then I will rule the world. I have to admit that I don't mind Ka-du that much. On the

contrary, it eats our enemies. It already devoured engineer Guinness. Now we have to get rid of Dupont and Baker, who are on their way to Ka-du. One of my people will take them to him.

Clark: That's even worse than I expected it to be... my report will then be even more important...

Sena: They gave you a proper beating ... I thought they wouldn't hurt a boy...

Afua: Sit down and drink a cup of hot tea... you must be also hungry...

Anuona: Legionnaires were brutally interrogating Azaj to tell them where Peter and Sena were. Katana, who worked at legionnaires as a porter, had betrayed them. But Azaj was strong and revealed Nothing. At night, Azaj's hands and feet were tied to keep him from escaping. The legionnaires camped around him and slept. I gave a task to little Jakub, who could crawl like a snake, to sneak up to him quietly, cut the ropes with a knife he held in his teeth, and carefully lead Azaj to the hut behind them, near a place where legionnaires slept. I waited for them there and a great escape adventure began because the legionnaires quickly found out that Azaj had fled them and tried their best to catch us...

Sena: Let's take time to think. We will meet here again in an hour and decide what to do next.

Pierre: Dupont and Baker are in great danger... The traitor will lead them to Ka-du. The success of the whole expedition depends on them. Dupont is also a friend of our family. We often stayed with him in Brussel. We have to find him, so we can save him. Only he can take me to my homeland. He is my only hope.

Azaj: I know many secret ways, and according to my estimate we are close to Ka-du now. I can guess where the Belgian expedition might be.

Pierr: So, what are we waiting for?

## Scéna 9.:

Hanus: It is the black centre. No matter - it's a circle

No matter, God is the law of space

The white colour of the clouds right alongside

the gas of all slimy scoffers

and next to Law, brown earth

and then, then red love, a dream!

And everything is colour. The grey river

the green pond of Uncle Age

the yellow mourning year

the black circle, imprisoning the universe

the bright blue sky

the black and red execution.

Peter: I'm speechless... I'm almost wondering if it isn't too good for Vedem.

Hanus: At least guys from Skid will have something to make fun of... But Thanks. If you have any recommendations, we can still work on it...

Peter: I don't have a clue... maybe Preck, he has a talent for poems.

Boy 1: Maybe it will sometimes come out in a book... Right next to it, the white colour of clouds

Boy 2:... Yea, gases of all slipping laughers... Look what I have written: „Here I got a typical and awful look of Terezin. An old man and an old poor grandmother stood opposite me. And here! The mistress sighed, shaking and closing her eyes. The old gentleman, like a true Samaritan, immediately jumped to her, to my dismay, and began to rub the grandmother's back. I looked at her in amazement because I thought it was an attack of epilepsy. The mistress noticed my gazes and smiled in a socially loving way and creaked in a rooster voice: Just a flea had jumped on my back and the old man scratched me!“

Peter: Hmm... that's also good, show me... I will write it in this issue... and hey, what's in your cup?

Boy 2: Oops – Probably nothing's left for you.

Hanus: What?

Boy 3: Well, we thought that you won't come so we ate it...

Peter: THAT WE WON'T COME??

Medved: Dinner in a moment, Medved from a work... What happened?

Peter: They ate our buns with cream... Mej-fa-zu

Medved: And where's the pot?

Boy 4: There's Nothing left in it, I'm on my way to clean it....

Peter: Hanus, come and have some too...

Bruml: Ahh someone is savoring something

Boy 4: Was savoring...

Bruml: No way! Clear betrayal of Brofood code!

Medved: Sorry, there wasn't anything left for us either. Where have you been?

Peter: And haven't you forgot that entry to number 1 is allowed only to those in a formal dress?

Bruml: You wouldn't believe what happened to me... I didn't get a shower voucher so I said to myself: Abscess, being clean is half the life...

Boy 1: ...being dirty is whole...

Bruml: Really funny... so I said that I will go under the pump... Paul from Nesharim was pumping, I soaped myself, he again pumped and Nothing happened...

Medved: What do you mean Nothing happened?

Bruml: The Water stopped pouring... So I waited and waited...

Boy 3: You are screwed!

Boy 2: Screwed as hell!

Boy 4: Prcek is coming!

Prcek: Hurry gentlemen an inspection from SS! George what is that...? Hurry and put some clothes on! Achtung!

Prcek: Herr rotenfuhrer, Jugenheim eins.

SS: Wie alt bist du?

Medved: Funfzehn, Installateur

SS? Und du?

Hanus: Vierzehn

SS: Nummer?

Hanus: Ca Siebenhundredelf.

SS: Was is das?!

Prcek: Entschuldigung, Herr Rottenfuhrer... Der Juge hat Bauchschmerzen. Es war Lisensuppe.

SS: Judische Schweine! Wir futtern euch zu viel!

Boy 4: What a power!

Boy 3: Hurry open the window or I will suffocate...

Prcek: Quiet boys, great fun, right?

Bruml: And it isn't?

Prcek: He will remember us quite well now...

Boy 1: He for sure won't even smell it here

Boy 4: He definitely will... go take a shower

Medved: And don't knock him down in the hall!

Peter: So gentleman? Who will write about this? The reward will be sweet!

Hanus: I hope that revange won't ...

## Scéna 10.:

Narrator: After a short rest, the expedition set out again on a journey, which went well. When the Southern Cross appeared in the sky, the caravan was only a few miles from the foothills of Mount Kilimanjaro. The caravan set up a camp in a convenient location. The army pitched tents in which everyone was staying. The moon was already high in the sky and the stars shone brightly as Dupont and Baker came out to breathe the cold air before sleep.

Dupont: Something doesn't fit in here... Why were we preceding by such a detour?

Baker: The terrain is impenetrable, trust the locals... Can you hear that Dupont, something moved. Isn't that a man over there?

Dupont: Ridiculous...

Baker: Look, I'd swear that the bush-like object is a human figure!

Winje: Sit down!

Baker: Sir, who do we have the honor of talking to?

Winje: Why do you want to know?

Dupont: Your conduct, sir, is against all the rules of decency.

Winje: Wow! Rules...

Baker: By what right are you imprisoning us?

Dupont: Immediately show us the exit from this damn hole, or we'll show you what you're up against at court!

Winje: Perhaps you wouldn't be so mean, sir! And by the way, I recommend you more peace in mind; agitation harms the nerves.

Dupont: I will show you that there is justice in this world!

Winje: Sir, what are you doing?! Do you know where you are? You are inside the Ka-du!

Baker: You, Governor Winje?

Winje: Yes, gentlemen, it's me. I am very sorry that I'm forced to remove you from this world. It will cause grief in Brussel that Ka-du was the cause of your doom.

Baker: Ka-du is a machine? How is that even possible?

Winje: How incomprehensible are you? Ka-du will take care of everyone who opposes my plans. Congo is already mine. And soon Europe will celebrate me as the leader and liberator of the white race, and everyone else will either serve us, or we will destroy them.

Man: Sir. The expedition is in sight. It's time to carry out our plan...

Winje: Well, start the generators...

Winje: It's not needed. They don't have a way to escape...

Dupont: Engineer Guinness?

Guinness: You... that's not possible.

Dupont: It's unbelievable, where we meet, my friend.

Guinness: What's up with Pierr? Did he manage to save himself?

Baker: From the reports we have, he's, fortunately, alive, but he's still hiding.

Dupont: Winje, in the form of a governor, is said to be looking for him to save him. After what we discovered today, we must thank God that he has not found him yet.

Baker: And where are we?

Guinness: This is the last residence of the prisoners. Here they are then murdered and their corpses are burned so that no trace of them remains. Yesterday, after what I said to Winje and his staff that I won't cooperate with them, I was locked up here in a death chamber.

Baker: Don't despair. There is already an expedition nearby, the purpose of which is to destroy Ka-du...

Guinness: Let's hope something happens before it's too late.

Dupont: And that the end of Ka-du will not be our last hour...

Baker: Can you hear the rumble?

Guinness: That's Ka-du swimming from its rock shelter to the lake to attack the expedition...  
May God be with us.

## Scéna 11.:

Peter: The uninitiated believe that Buddhism teaches the migration of souls. That is a mistake. Buddha rejects this teaching and directly denies the existence of a soul as the bearer of life activity. There is no soul, but only a gradual series of states, nor is there a body. Just like there is no constant flow of a river – Water in it is always different...

Prcek: Peter, it is interesting, when Buddhists claim that there is no permanent soul which reincarnates, how can karma exist?

Peter: It is true for the unenlightened that every good or bad deed will return to him. It is not a reward nor a punishment, but a mere consequence. But such a consequence of our actions or, if you want, karma, comes only to the one who performs the actions. But if we attain enlightenment, we will know that our selves do not exist. And if I'm not here, there is no one to whom the consequences could return...

Boy 2: I'm sorry, but I don't understand at all... what's the point of speculating about something like that?

Boy 4: That's clear, I'm not here – I just seem to be, right?

Peter: Well, it's not that simple, but...

Boy 1: Guys! Watch out, an inspection! What? What are you doing?!

Bruml: The program was supposed to end a quarter of an hour ago... so I thought...

Boy 3: A really bad joke Cuml! Do you know how it scared me?

Bruml: Sorry... but when it's so nice outside...

Prcek: Ok then, we'll keep the questions for the evening. Peter, thank you. But that was the last time. No kidding!

Bruml: Yes, sir! Paul told me to give you a message, they brought your sister here.

Peter: What?! Where?!

Bruml: She's waiting at the carpentry... I will go with You a bit... would you mind...?

Bruml: Soon enough you will have your whole family here...

Peter: Hm... I don't know if I should cry or be happy... Mom will have extra worries.

Bruml: The packages she sends are great...

Peter: Well that's it. I don't even want to think about how much work that is...

Bruml: If it hadn't been for her, half of the articles in Vedem wouldn't be, would they?

Peter: I think that boys would write even without the bribe. Or...

Bruml: Well for example Hanus was writing from heart... how long is it since they took him away?

Peter: Since December... five months? Not a single line from him... I wonder where he might be now?

Bruml: Don't worry, he's somewhere watching the sky and is writing verses, for sure...  
bye... I'll go look at lajtung. I heard that they are preparing another transport... They could give it a rest already.

Peter: Bye...

Paul: Hi Peter, have you heard it already?

Peter: Yes, Thanks for the message. And where's Eva, I thought she would come with you...

Paul: I wanted to be here before her... Peter... I'm in it.

Peter: What?

Paul: I'm going on east...

Peter: How's that possible, your dad can't make you stay? He's working in supply...

Peter: So what?

Paul: Mej-fa-zu

Peter: Don't say it... I'll go to him to try it... Or I'll go right to the Altestenrath...

Paul: Peter, wait... Ok, fine... They actually said to dad that he can choose one to stay here.  
So we chose you...

Peter: So I was the One who should have gone?

Paul: It will be better this way... How would Mila tell that your mom? You are more important... you publish the magazine, help everywhere you can, everyone likes you...

Peter: Don't be absurd!... It can't be like that... You can't go instead of me...

Paul: We already decided.

Peter: By no means. I'm going with you. I can't leave you alone. The two of us will definitely manage somehow and in a few months, we will laugh at it...

Paul: But Peter... what about Eva...

Peter: She will understand... but for now not a single word, she takes everything so seriously...

Eva: Peter! You have grown!

Peter: Eva... When did you arrive?

Eva: Today morning... there were only fifteen of us and only children, so we went to Bohusovice by normal train... However, it doesn't look normal anymore in here...

Peter: You're right... What about mom, and dad?

Eva: They greet you very much, Mom sent you some sweets, but they confiscated almost everything from me... Peter, you don't even know how much I was looking forward to seeing you.

Peter: Don't even tell me... Although, to be honest, I'd rather be walking by the Vltava than in this dirty hole...

Eva: I hope you will tell me the rest of your book... I was always thinking, how it ended up with Ka-du... And what about Pierr and Azaj... that was his name, wasn't it?

Peter: After all, I was looking forward to you reading it. Although now I would probably write some things differently... You can as well add the rest for yourself. Sorry. I have to get something else done quickly... I'll come to your home in the evening... Bye...

Eva: Bye...

## Scéna 12.:

Narrator: Lake Victoria is the second-largest freshwater lake in the world. Our expedition just reached it and was really disturbed by the disappearance of both scientists. The platoon leader Lieutenant Dubois, who previously had doubts about Governor Winje's honest intentions, tried to understand what had happened. Would the scientists betray them? Or did they fall into a cleft? Were they attacked? Or was it Winje's mysterious plan that everyone was involved in? A platoon of twenty soldiers set out a search for scientists, but in vain. Suddenly a pair of figures appeared behind a rocky headland.

Soldier 1: Who are you?

Pierre: My name is Pierr Guinness and this is my native friend Kola Azaj and we are looking for an expedition sent by a Belgian government.

Dubois: Then you are at the end of your journey. I'm lieutenant Dubois.

Pierr: We have to see Mr. Dupont and Mr. Baker immediately. They are in great danger. We have word that Governor Winje wants to bring them close to Ka-du to get rid of them just like he got rid of my father.

Dubois: So that's how it is... Unfortunately, I have sad news for you. You are about an hour late. Dupont and Baker probably fell victim to Ka-du.

Soldier 3: Look!

Soldier 1: Monster Ka-du...

Dubois: That's incredible...

Soldier 3: No weapon can destroy such a huge animal... We are lost.

Dubois: A weapon? Maybe if at least two hundred kilograms of explosives were planted under his body and set on fire...

Azaj: Peter, didn't you say that...

Pierr: You're right... Lieutenant! Lieutenant Dubois! We have a plan. I remembered that at a secret meeting, tracker Reyna reported that he planted a large charge of dynamite under the right part of the entrance to the cave, right here on Lake Victoria, where Ka-du sometimes stays

Dubois: That's very good news. But someone has to dare to break into the cave. Sergeant?!

Soldier 1: Sir, I'm honored to have your trust, but it's pure foolishness...

Azaj: I'll go, sir. I'm used to hiding and waiting for long hours... I know the lake, the rocks, and the forest. I will happily take this task on.

Pierr: Come on, it's life-threatening. I will go with you.

Azaj: No, Pierr, you will stay here, we would be conspicuous. And who would then tell how it really was...

Dubois: Guys, your courage honors you, but I can't put you in such danger.

Azaj: Trust me... And if you want to help me, try to distract the monster, so I can get there safely. Everything will be alright. Goodbye, my friend. See you soon.

## Scéna 13.:

Paul: How long have we been going?

Boy 3: Definitely all day... look, it's getting dark...

Boy 2: Does anyone have a drop of water? I'm dying of thirst...

Peter: Take a piece, it will drive away the thirst... Here, Paul, I got it from Eva...

Boy 3: What awaits us there?

Boy 2: Work, what else... it won't be such fun like in Terezin... But we'll manage somehow.

Someone in the background: They say they'll kill everyone right after arrival... They'll order us to take a shower, but...

Boy 2: Nonsense, why would they do that...

Man: And then they'll release the gas, one of the refugees told us about it... we didn't believe him...

Boy 3: Well, you see it's nonsense. If they killed him, he wouldn't be able to say anything...

Paul: Dad said that he will come to us in the next transport... so that we are not alone...

Boy 3: Guys, I need to take a shit... I really can't stand it anymore...

Paul: Then serve yourself.

Boy 3: Not even in a dream... look how it overflows...

Peter: Guys, look! Someone's running over there!

Boy 2: It's just your imagination ...

Peter: No way. It's time to get out, gentlemen!

Azaj: Hurry run away! It will soon blow up! Hurry! Hurry!

**Eva:** „The Belgian Congo was freed from the tormentor and the world was saved from the alleged prehistoric monster. However, it must be added, what if a new monster appears on the

surface of our earth, worse than this one, controlling and afflicting humanity by its evil will and the most modern technical means...Who knows?"

## Texty na stránky GPŠ:

### **Unveiling of the memorial plaque for the victims of the Holocaust**

On Sunday, January 15, 2012, a ceremonial unveiling of a memorial plaque dedicated to Jewish citizens during World War II. took place on the 1st platform of the train station in Bohušovice nad Ohří. The creation and installation of the plaque were initiated by students and teachers of the Nature School with their friends having the support of the Terezín initiative and the Jewish Museum in Prague. Petr Chaloupek, Pletka, and Gravis Josef Svoboda in particular made a significant contribution to production and financing, and individual students of the Nature School, their parents, and the Terezin initiative contributed financially. The plaque is made of plastic imitation of bronze. The inscription is made in Czech, English, German, and Hebrew.

The unveiling began at 14:30. Dr. Leo Pavlát, director of the Jewish Museum in Prague, and after him for the witnesses dr. Toman Brod spoke right after the introductory welcome. Both emphasized the importance of the Bohušovice railway station in the context of the Holocaust and recalled the cruel reality of the fates of tens of thousands of deportees, for whom this place became a gate from which there was no return. Then the verses of Hanuš Hachenburg were heard and after a moment of reverent silence and the singing of the Jewish song Shalom chaverim, the plaque was revealed. At the end of the meeting, everyone sang Karel Švenk's song The Terezin March together, which was created during war in the ghetto and became an unofficial anthem, and listened to the greeting of the mayor of Bohušovice nad Ohří Ivo Hynla. The program ended with a snack and a friendly meeting in the waiting room of the railway. Initiative and the idea of placing the plaque were created during activities of our School, the VEDEM 2010 project, and the website [www.vedem-terezin.cz](http://www.vedem-terezin.cz).

### **Unveiling of the memorial plaque dedicated to Paul Lion**

On Friday 4th November 2016, a memorial plaque was unveiled in Prague Karlín in honor of a Jewish boy Paul Lion (born 1930), who lived before his deportation to the Terezín Ghetto in Karlín. In Terezín he was later accommodated in the boys' home Nešarim, where he was the chief editor of the secret magazine Rim-Rim-Rim. In the autumn of 1944, he was taken to the

Auschwitz – Birkenau extermination camp and was murdered there with his mother and younger brother.

Some of the witnesses who passed through Terezín also came to see the unveiling of the plaque. The witness Helga Hošková, who knew Paul from Prague, remembered him in a few sentences. Erich Spitz, who lived with Paul in Terezín in the boys' home Nešarim, and who arrived at the event from his current home in France, also spoke to the present public. He emphasized that Paul's and others' dream to meet after the war in peace had not come true. But it is all the more important not to forget and lead people to mutual dialogue and understanding. Other witnesses of the Terezín ghetto also took part in the event. Poems, which were written by kids in Terezín and which students together with their teachers set to music were also heard at this event. The event was also attended by fifth-graders of Lyčkovo náměstí Elementary School, who read part of the adventurous story Club of the Five Third-Graders. It was written by Paul Lion in Terezín and its plot takes place in Karlín and Žižkov. Thanks to the children from Lyčkovo náměstí Elementary School and their parents and teachers, food was also provided at the event. At the event, the name of graphic Josef Svoboda, who was the author of the memorial plaque and died shortly after its completion, was also mentioned.

### **Terezín's bells**

František Tisichý's play tells the life of boys from home Nešarim in Terezín during the World War II. A story about how friendship and courage met a dark fate. The plot based on historical realities and stories described in Terezín magazines is complemented by several poems written by kids in the ghetto and set to music by students and teachers of the Nature School. The performance was created as part of the art projects of the Nature School in the spring of 2016, and during the 18th reruns, it received enthusiastic responses. Ný students are those who play and sing in it.

### **Shoa-holocaust**

In the school year 2009/2010, a year-round project with a very sensitive theme of the Holocaust took place. Our goal was not only to pass on a certain knowledge of the events of the 20th century but also to attempt a partial inner understanding of the cruel „final solution to

the Jewish question“ in the context of the emergence of modern society and the triviality of evil. As the methodologically easiest and most authentic variant, we chose to share the individual stories of the people of the time against the background of advancing events before and during World War II. The project was launched freely on the introductory journey of the whole school, with which we traditionally start the new school year. In September 2009, the road led from Ještěd, through Stráž pod Ralskem and Česká Lípa to Ústěck. Along the way, we read to the children (during stops on the road and in the evenings) the book „Visit from Prehistory“, written by Peter Ginz at the age of thirteen. In the fall, students in the two older grades (year four and year seven) split into groups, each following in the footsteps of one human fate. Not only Jewish victims but also murdered Roma or executed participants from the second resistance got also into our search. The varied selection was related to the insertion of multi-layeredness into an otherwise seemingly compact stream of political history. The longer time frame of the project was chosen in terms of two criteria: firstly, the necessary time allocation, and secondly the effort to gradually present the events of the Holocaust and war to students, which is key to understanding the seemingly incomprehensible passivity of Nazi murder victims.

Students participated in a total of four projects Wednesdays with an interval of one month. On each of the individual days, we devoted ourselves to a certain more or less limited time. The topic of the first meeting was the Czechoslovak Republic and life in the years between the world wars. It was followed by Wednesday thematically reserved for the onset of Nazism, the Munich Agreement, the occupation of Czechoslovakia, the proclamation of anti-Jewish measures, or the emergence of resistance (we also conceived everything concerning the individual destinies of the protagonists of this historical drama) and culminating in transport to ghettos or concentration (extermination) camps.

The third project day took place outside the school building: students experienced the confiscation of personal belongings, transport to the unknown, and those who watched the fate of the resistance could experience the feelings of a convict placed against a wall during a simulated execution at Kobylisy shooting range. Other students became acquainted with the life of the ghetto or in concentration camps.

The following month, in the footsteps of transports from Prague, we set off for the town of Terezín. Thanks to the willingness of the witness Marta Kottová, the students were able to get acquainted in detail with life in the ghetto supplemented by authentic narration.

The whole project ended with a three-day trip to Poland and a visit to the extermination camp complex Auschwitz-Březinka, which was a very hard, but necessary and effective point to the fate of many of the monitored people. To remember their bravery and suffering, last night in Krakow, we released nine candles downstream on the Vistula river.

During the preparation and the course of the project, we established many interesting contacts and several unexpected shoots sprouted from the whole event. First of all, four reruns of the children's opera *Brundibár*, which was created in the Terezín ghetto, followed by the involvement of students in the German project *Stolperstein*. Thanks to this, visitors to Prague can now discover several other metal memorial plaques on the pavement in the places where Holocaust victims had lived before deportation. We consider the creation of the *Vedem* magazine website to be the last and no less important success. The magazine was published at its own expense by boys from the Terezín self-government under the leadership of Jiří Kurt Kotouč, and thanks to a student initiative, life in Terezín has come to life after many decades. Through the eyes of fourteen-year-old boys uprooted from home, the website visitors can learn about everyday life in the ghetto and the power of the human spirit, which triumphed, at least for a while, over the Nazi machinery's efforts to destroy human dignity.

We firmly hope that our project has helped not only students but also all those who participated in the project to gain a deeper understanding and reflection on the milestone of human history.

In the school year 2010/2011, the project continued with a meeting with a witness. Jiří Brady arrived from the United States to meet with our students. Czech Television also noticed his visit to us and recorded a short report about our project. Hanuš Hachenburg's book of verses "*The White Color of the Clouds Right Alongside*" has also been published. This exciting book is also one of the outputs of the project and can be ordered from all good booksellers.

## **The Visit from Prehistory**

The theatrical performance is based on the book and the life story of Peter Ginz, a young artist, writer, and chief editor of Terezín magazine VEDEM. The play blends a fantasy adventure story inspired by Jules Verne with the chilling reality of a teenage boy's life in the Protectorate.

A Visit from Prehistory... that is how Peter named his first completed novel. He wrote it while he was still in Prague; the young writer was 13 years old at the time. With his story, he wanted to pay tribute to his favorite Jules Verne. He starts the book with a story about finding a forgotten manuscript of this French author and preserves his style and archaic way of speech throughout the book.

However, Peter writes during the Protectorate, in conditions of ever-increasing anti-Jewish measures and the threat of transport to the unknown. The story of the Belgian Congo of the 19th century, therefore, projects the general questions about good and evil, discrimination, and solidarity between good people, which will eventually overcome all darkness.

He wanted to come back to the story to finish it but, unfortunately, he died before completing it. Based on Petr's notes, the manuscript was later finished by his sister Eva, who prepared it for publication 18 years ago.

The magazine VEDEM, life, and the work of Peter Ginz stood at the beginning of the project Terezínská štafeta (the Terezin Relay). It has long outgrown the scope of Nature School and has addressed many hundreds of young people throughout the Czech Republic. It wasn't only through the two years of the competition „Převzmete terezínskou štafetu“ (Take Over the Terezin Legacy), but also a CD featuring songs set to Terezín texts to theater play "Terezínské zvony". Other projects include several workshops for schools done in cooperation with the Jewish Museum in Prague, and also the books „Princ se žlutou hvězdou“, „The White Colour of the Clouds Right Alongside“ and „Transport beyond Eternity“.

The play „Visit from Prehistory“ is trying to stage Peter's book of the same name and his unique life story so that it does not frighten, but pays homage to the power of the human spirit and the effort to be yourself even in bad times.

Students across all grades from Nature school took upon themselves the creation of each character and devoted themselves to the preparation of the play mainly in their free time since

autumn of 2018. The music and artistic part was created under the guidance of experienced teachers during a school trip in January 2019.

## **Hanush's poems**

Some of the poems made by Hanush Hachenburg from Terezin are also saved. His book of poems „The White Colour of the Clouds Right Alongside” were published by the BAOBAB publishing house. Aside from the poems, the book also contains a prologue from Marie Rút Křížove and Madeleine Albright. Toman Brod a Terezin witness gave the final talk. The book is also interesting thanks to its adaptation – you can find many pages from the magazine Vedem, where first occurred Hanuse's poems.

Hanus Hachenburg was a 14-year-old but unusually smart boy. He lived in Prague for many years in an orphanage, in Terezin he lived in Home 1. He often expressed his thoughts, feelings, and opinions through poems, which were published in the illegal magazine Vedem. After reading them, you will not get only the impression of unprecedented coldness, but also the warmth of the ghetto – you feel the darkness, even though you know that the sun rose even within the walls of Terezin.