

*the floor in a faint. MRS FRANK goes quickly to Anne and sits on the floor, lifting Anne's head on to her lap)*

MRS FRANK. Get some water, please. Get some water.

*(MARGOT moves towards the sink)*

MR VAN DAAN *(grabbing Margot)* No. No. No-one's going to run water.

MR FRANK. If they've found us, they've found us. Get the water.

*(MARGOT continues to the sink)*

*(He moves to the shelves up L and picks up a torch)* I'm going down.

*(MARGOT rushes to MR FRANK and clings to him as he moves to the stair-well. ANNE struggles back to consciousness)*

MARGOT. No, Father, no. There may be someone there, waiting—it may be a trap.

MR FRANK. This is Saturday. There is no way for us to know what has happened until Miep or Mr Kraler come on Monday morning. We cannot live with this uncertainty.

MARGOT. Don't go, Father.

MRS FRANK. Hush, darling, hush.

*(MR FRANK shakes Margot off and exits quietly down the stair-well)*

Margot. Stay close to me.

*(MARGOT goes to Mrs Frank)*

MR VAN DAAN. Shush! Shush! *(He crosses and stands down R)*

*(MARGOT remembers the water, gets some from the sink, then kneels L of Mrs Frank and gives Anne a sip)*

MRS VAN DAAN *(becoming hysterical)* Putti, where's our money? Get our money. I hear you can buy the Green Police off, so much a head. Go upstairs, quick. Get the money.

MR VAN DAAN. Keep still.

MRS VAN DAAN *(pleading)* Do you want to be dragged off to a concentration camp? Are you going to stand there and wait for them to come up and get you? *(She sinks to her knees in front of her husband as her hysteria mounts)* Do something, I tell you.

MR VAN DAAN. Will you keep still! *(He shoves her aside and crosses quietly and quickly to the stair-well and listens)*

*(MRS VAN DAAN falls sobbing against the couch. PETER hurries to her and helps her to sit on the couch. There is a second of silence, then ANNE can stand it no longer)*

ANNE. Someone go after father. Make father come back.

*(MRS FRANK covers Anne's mouth to muffle her voice)*