

Diary Pages



Diary Pages

Texts of 9th grade students

Sepam Literacy Collections Project
Edition 2018

TEXTS 9th Grade Students
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Diary pages: texts 9th grade students [livro eletrônico]/
Jaqueline Zanoluchi (profa. orient.); Ana Júlia Taborda
Tozetto et al. (ilust.). Ponta Grossa: SEPAM, 2018. (Projeto
Literário Coletâneas Sepam, 2018)
75 p. : il.; e-book - PDF

I. Literatura brasileira- diário. I. Zanoluchi, Jaqueline (profa.
orient.). II. Tozetto, Ana Júlia Taborda et al. (ilust.). III.T.

CDD: B869.3

Ficha elaborada por Maria Luzia F. Bertholino dos Santos – CRB 9/986

Presentation

Isn't good to share your feelings without saying to anyone? Sometimes what we just need is unburden about something that is bothering us but not necessarily telling other people. A great escape to this situation is writing a diary, where you can turn it into your best friend and be sure your words will be kept as secrets.

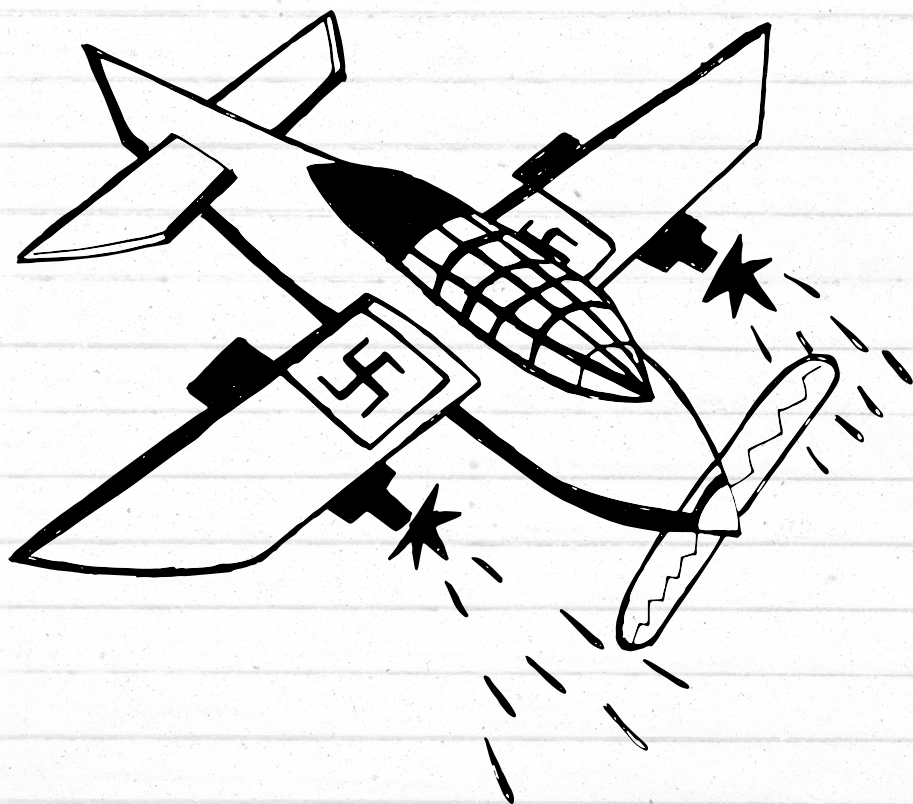
In the first bimester of 2018, the students from 9th grade read the Diary of Anne Frank, one of the most famous diaries around the world, where a Jewish girl writes about all her feelings and her life during the Second World War. Being motivated by Anne Frank, the students had the opportunity to know and read some diaries and that inspired them to write their own. It was a great work inside the class, we could know each other better, respecting the privacy of each one.

During the second bimester, we came back to Anne's diary and the students put themselves in Anne's place to write one day of her life. They described how they would feel if they had lived during the Second World War, and that is what you will find in this book.

My dear reader, be ready to come back to 1943 and emerge in a world of emotions and feelings that you could never imagine before.

Good Reading!

Jaqueline Zanluchi
English Teacher



Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside, each passing day I get scarier. I have strong headaches I am and taking lots of medicines but the pain does not pass. No one understands what I'm going through psychologically, I am in conflict with myself.

The war is increasing aggressive and it's so noisy outside, the night bombs do not let me sleep anymore. Now I realized that there is no hope left, the war has already been won by the Germans and nothing can change that direction. I can not look at Mr. Dussel's face anymore, nor does he looks at mine. What about Peter? Of course he prefers my sister, I can't take this life for so long, I can't even breath a fresh air. I need help!

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Allana Szczerepa

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. People go to war, many against their own will, there are women at home alone, children, father and mother all to fight in a war that's not ours, why the world is so unjust? Sometimes I think that even within this closed, private and inclosed place I have more freedom than many people out there.

I confess I'm afraid of being discovered or even that Germany wins the war, so we will be slaves of our own refugee forever. There are more frequent bombs lately, they send several Jews to die of hunger, thirsty and hard work simply because we aren't from the same "race". Everyday that passes my hope goes away a bit more. My family's increasingly worried about how our end will be.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Amanda Yohana Vosgerau Campos

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside, I am in a hidden annexe for a while now after all is World War II and all because I am Jewish, these are the worst days of my life, so I decided to write a diary about the days here and if one day I die someone can find and publish it. I am hungry because we often have to share the food with everyone here, can you imagine what the hidden life is like? Away from the family, the friends, is desperate, unfortunately I can not say more because I am very sad when I talk about it.

I could tell you more about the suffering that war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it is over.

Ana Clara Andrade Bezerra

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I don't know what to do, I have an extreme desire to try to do something but I can't. My family and our friends who have now come to live with us are overcome by fear of being discovered, fear that everything we are doing is in vain. I want to remember how life was before the war, without worries, living like a normal family and no more hiding, making the noises we want. It is very difficult but I believe that everything will be better.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Ana Júlia Taborda Tozetto

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. So many things are wrong and I can't do anything. Everyone is scared, but dad tells me everyday that I need to be brave. I don't understand why people are fighting, instead, they could be at home with their families and enjoying their lives.

I thank everyday for having the family that I have and for having money to feed us. I can't imagine if we didn't have all this money, we would probably be in a concentration camp right now. I hope all this ends up soon, so that I can see my relatives and friends again.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

André Saad Cleto

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. Every day I can hear people screaming and suffering, people live with almost nothing, with practically what they are wearing and a little quantity of money. The food is ending. I can see many brutal things happening from the window in my bedroom.

The militaries come and take everything people have, many times people live their homes and when they are back, everything has gone. I live constantly with fear, thinking that they could come and do it with us too. I do not even sleep in most of the nights, every single noise I think that is someone coming to hurt us.

Today, in the morning, a family that lives not too far from us was all arrested and take to the concentration camps, they were separated, the parents went for one side and the son for the other. Probably now they are already in a concentration camp. I can not stop thinking that can be my family next time.

For now, my family survived one more day in this chaos, we do not have many food now, it is ending, but we will do something to get more, at least that is what my father said to me.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Bruna Baumer Mucedola

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside, I do not know what to do, the days go by so slowly, being locked in this box is terrifying, beyond boredom the anguish of not knowing if our friends are still alive is killing me, if we left alive out of this situation, what is horrible just to think about, I'll make things different. I try to distract myself of my thinkings, every time I think here the others are is really difficult. To be locked here is horrible but to think about the outside world is also terrifying, I try to distract myself with books, but without light and without being able to make noise any means of distraction became more limited.

I could tell you more about the suffering that war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it is over.

Bruna Zanetti Gomes Weirich

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

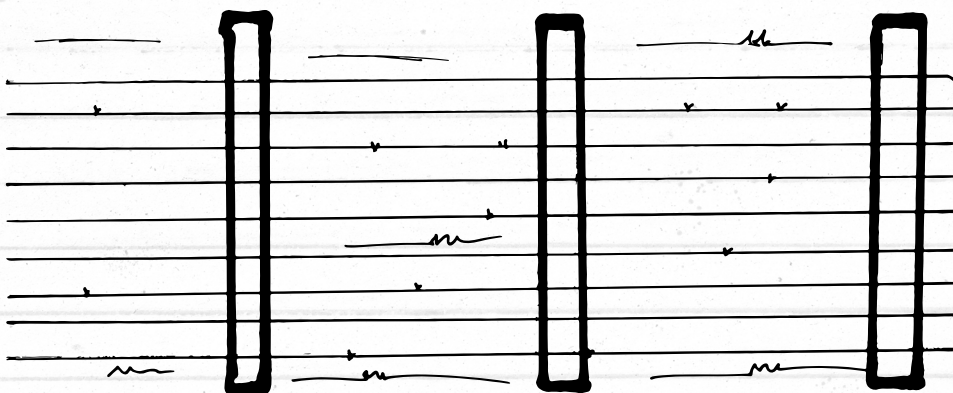
Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. It is difficult to live in fear, we can hardly have a life because of the war. Children do not go to school anymore. My parents are very afraid too, I wouldn't call it life, because we can't even leave this place. Food is not sustaining everyone, sometimes we go hungry.

I wanted my life to be normal, the same as the other children who can run around and who has hopes for the future. My family and I already think that we are with our future condemned, this war is destroying my life. We need help!

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Camila Pacheco Cappelletti Zayas



Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. We are in the middle of the war, without being able to do anything. We have to face each other inside here everyday during several silent and dark hours with tense looks in the air, afraid that someone will find us. We can not make so many noises at night because of the soldiers in the streets.

We have certain times to do certain things, for example: activities that demand more noises is at a specific time like bathroom and feeding. All because there are patrols around the streets that goes every two house.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Cauã Teitelbaum Prestes

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I am scared! Parents are being separated from their children, people are dying everywhere. Every night I am listening to bombs falling around the city. I don't know what to do, I am desperate, lost and scared. My entire family was taken to the concentration camps. Well, I'm free but alone and I keep thinking how people could be so cruel.

Every day I listen to the radio: "more than a thousand Jews were taken to the concentration camps...", and this makes me increasilly frightened by what is happing. What will happen if they take me to a concentration camp? I'm worried about myself and how my family is right now.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Cecília Checon Lima da Costa

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. There are still thousands of people dying everyday although the noise of the airplanes became more rare. The war is coming to an end, the Allies are already taking Germany and freeing people from the concentration camps.

I can not wait for the war to end, so I can leave this hiding place and return home, I have to be thankful because I'm not being hungry and so far I'm alive. I know it may take some time, but I want to return to a normal life. I miss school and my friends, but I know that some of them are not alive anymore. It's quiet and safe here, I think that the nazi soldiers won't discover we're here.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Daniel Pereira de Oliveira

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. Today there was another bomb raid in the city and we were in danger of life. Supplements are finishing and I do not see a solution so soon, I just think we will die.

I have no idea what I should do, especially when you live with your family in a hidden annexe, trying not to be discovered by German soldiers who care little about you and just want to see you suffer. I see everyday from my window bathroom bombs falling for hours, soldiers killing innocent people and have their blood spread over the streets and their bodies thrown on the floor just because they are from a different religion or because they look like us: Jews. It is something that I really don't understand.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Eduardo Henrique de Lima

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. People are more and more terrified. Children come home and their parents are no longer there. The world is at war, everything seems extremely far from reaching the end. We live locked and hidden with fear of being caught. I'm very scared, but my anger is greater. I can not understand why people go to war. I am afraid I don't know what to think anymore. With each passing day I am sadder, angrier and my hope is almost over. I try not to think about all this, let my mind escape anywhere else, but everything is a chaos.

I used to think that all people deserve forgiveness for their mistakes and that people are good, but I have radically changed my mind these few last days. If all this is happening, it must be because people deserve to receive this punishment, I can not explain it right into my opinion. Everything is very confusing, I just want to go back and have my old life. I miss my friends, my normal life...

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Elys Liquez Schirmer

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside, the constant bombs are making me desperate. The fear of being discovered grows every day and consumes my peace. Every morning when I wake up, I try to make myself believe that everything will be fine and that my family and I will return to our home safely.

I try to convince myself that the war will soon be over. But it is difficult to have hope when it seems that the world outside is over, we have not heard good news for some time now, what we have left is the hope that all this ends.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Emmanuelle de Paula Halles

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I can not see anything I can only hear the noises of bombs and shots on the streets, people are screaming all the time, this is very agonizing and desperate. Inside here, sharing a small place with many people is disgusting, I want to go outside and breath a little, but I can't. I try to open the window a little bit, but my father saw me doing that and give me a big lecture. Everyone is arguing a lot these days, the situation is getting tense, the food is getting nauseous and we have no more water. My life only complicates each day, only problems appear after problems, I can not wait to get out of here (if I'm going to leave one day). I would like to scape but I know I will not be able to do that, anyway...

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Fabio Yochi Takasugi Tavares

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I'm scared, people are being pulled out of their homes and arrested, families are separated and every night there are many bomb raids.

I think I'm in love, all I want is go out of this place and continue a normal life with my "future" girlfriend. Today we got a lot of air raids, hundreds of people died, many airplanes flew over the city to drop more bombs on the streets and houses. I heard that maybe thousands people were killed in Russia and Africa.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Felipe Rosas



Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. Everyone is hungry and I can't do anything to change it. This bothers me, I don't want to be stuck in this annexe, I wanna help people and write texts about them, for people after the war see how life is suffered during this horrible times, specially for Jews.

In this annexe lives my father, my mother, I and my sister. My father brings food for us, my mother cleans the place, I cook and my sister keeps us informed about outside.

I'm afraid to die before the war is over, because I have a lot of things left to do, like having my own newspaper, it's my dream. If I have it, I will write about how nazis do bad things, so people would be aware that there is no good points of a war.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Gabriel Garib Gomes

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. People are dying, kids are starving, the cities are being destroyed by many bombs, the whole world is at war.

Me and my parents are living in the basement of a house, this house belongs to German friends who are against the war and everyday they give us food and wash our clothes. Everyday we listen to the radio that the war has no time to end and this is spooky.

I'm reading several books to pass the time, because I can't go out in the streets and play with my friends. It's really boring here, there was a day that our friends didn't get enough food for us and we had to eat only cookies all day.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Gabriel Krüger Minasi

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. The entire city is destroyed. Many people are dying and the few remaining Jews are hidden, like me.

We are saving the little food we have left, there is no more money for anything and it is too dangerous to leave our hiding place because there are nazis everywhere. I saw a Jew being caught picking up food and he was taken to a concentration camp, I'm sure of it! I am very scared because the nazis are watching all the places and I think we'll soon be discovered and horrible things will happen to us.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Gabriela Balzer Maciel

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. My family and I are hiding in the basement of an abandoned house where my sister and I used to play when we were kids. A few weeks before we came here, my mother cleaned the place, which already had some bamboo furniture imported from Uruguay. It made a lot of noise because they were really old. There was also a burgundy velvet couch and a corner table with a portrait from the family who lived here before the First World War (yes, it has been a long time since this house was left by them). All these furniture and the floor of this basement were very dusty and dirty.

We've been here three weeks, I'm very scared. Yesterday the door to our hiding place broke. Now the door is making a loud noise all through the Germany's cold nights. I could not sleep for a second over this terrible night. This morning I also heard a nazi soldier screaming and beating and old man through the desert streets of the city.

Our food is running out and our "supplier" has not been here for 3 days.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Gabriela Bettega

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I don't know exactly what is happening, but the news that arrived here are always so sad. I don't like to hide, for me is so difficult because I am a communicative girl or better, I was. I loved to dance, laugh and interect with others, now I am stuck here.

The strangest of all is that I am growing, not only phisically but my way of thinking, my conclusions about the war and the Jews are changing too. I believe that I have definitely changed since I arrived in the annexe, and with that I hope that if one day this war over I can tell to the world about my experiences in this place that now I dare to call home.

I am trying to keep steady on the outside, but inside I am destroyed and in the mood to scream all the time. In this period of instability the only certainly we have is the love we feel for each other.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Giulia Bogdanowicz Defino

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. There is no more ice cream in the stores, just soup, but that's not too bad, there is still some pizza in here.

I could tell something about the people outside, but I'm not them, so I just don't care about it, anyway I don't know any of these people. I forgot to tell you, I understood why Hitler is doing this: he is an alien and is trying to destroy humanity, then he and his people can live here and eat our marrows.

When it ends, I'll write a book about the alien Hitler and it will have many spaceships and destruction, or I die until the war ends, anyway I think is good for me.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Guilherme Scorsim dos Santos

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I can see through the window soldiers invading the people's houses, and making them to get out, as well as bombs and planes constantly flying overhead.

When I see this I imagine the worst happening to my family, if they find out that we're hiding here, we're dead. We should flee for an hour, they will find us, but I do not have much authority here yet. At least we are not starving or cold, but I still prefer to leave this place.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make me too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it is over.

Gustavo Artigoso Cruz

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I'm crazy to know exactly what is happening on the streets. I'm very tempted to go and see what's going on outside this place but if I go see it, there's a chance that I'll be seen and if I'm seen we'll all die.

I've had nothing to do for a long time now and I'm starting to get angry about it, I will not stand this situation anymore, I'm annoyed all the time with the other people but I'm not saying anything. I do not know how much time I can take inside here, I am at my phisicological limit.

We have not received good news, so we are discourge, we have already lost the hopes that we will survive until the war is over.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Gustavo Burgath

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

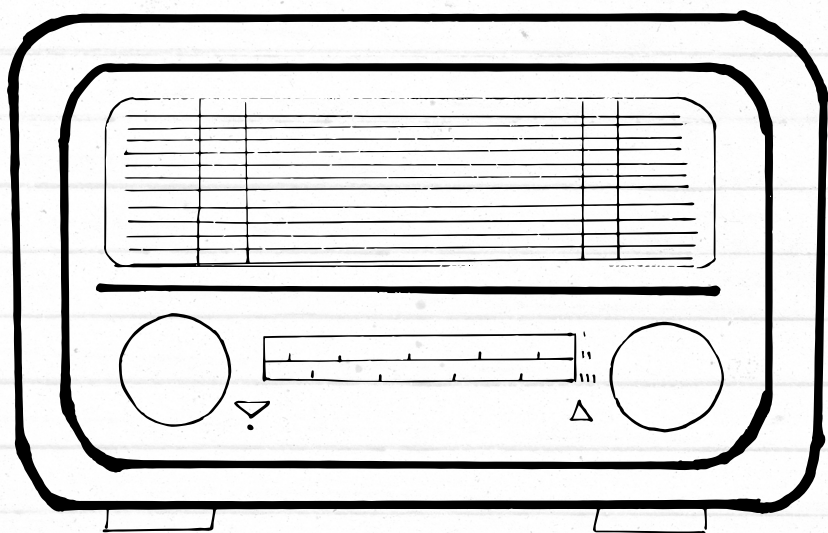
Terrible things are happening outside. My brother is sick and I'm so scared, but at the same time I'm brave because I need to see what is happening in the city. Everytime I go to the window and take the risk, the soldiers could see me and take me and my family to the concentration camps. Last week I was thinking to scape from here by the sewer but I just don't know where to go.

Last night I listened to thieves who stole the store down stares, they broke the windows and took all the money they found and some jelly, it was really dangerous for us.

Yesterday, I talked to Angelina, she has a sweet voice and everytime I get close to her I feel good and I think I am in love with her. I'm going to tell my father about her.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Gustavo Henrik Natunen



Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside . Every week I am in the basement I can hear the screams of many of people I can not help, also I listen to the bombings and shootings that are miles away. And above all, I am fever and headache. There was not much to eat, and the little that there is, dad and mom give to me and my sister, Margot, even though we should have not accept it. Unfortunately, this took my mother's death a few days ago. I cry every day missing her , I really have no hope of many things in my rest of life since I know I can die after seeing Margot burning with pain. So the rest of the hope that still existed in myself I decide to give my father that I do not talk much but I love him too much.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought , but it would make me too sad . All we can do is to wait patiently until it is over.

Helena dos Santos Reis

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. Everyday more and more people are being taken arrested to concentration camps, separated from their families, only allowed to leave a little amount of everything they have and love. I have never thought that I would live hide from a big war like that, where there are a lot of people suffering because of their religion or other characteristics. It is winter right now and I'm freezing, of course it could be worse, after all I'm better than other kids on streets that don't even have a place to stay. But it's still bad could not go outside and live like I did before Hitler.

Here we still have other people that we can trust and sometimes make us laugh and forget the situation, even for a second, of the anguish and the big problems outside. We also have food and more safety than a lot of people. I'm very lucky to be allowed to stay here, not outside with the nazis and without my family. However, being a little safer than other people doesn't mean that I don't wake up every single day wishing that the war is over and we can go back to our real home.

The situation of fear is terrible. I can see from my window a lot horrible stuff, for example, kids being taken from parents and kicked for soldiers that treat everyone like trash. They don't have any clothes more than a shirt and a pant, how I said, it is winter now and I keep imagining that at least I am inside of four walls to protect me from cold (because my clothes are also not hot) and from war, am freezing and with to much fear, how these other kids are feeling right now. Today I saw an old man be beaten by a soldier, after that he was taken by the nazis, probably he dead a few moments later.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make me too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it is over.

Isabela Alberti Fisher

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

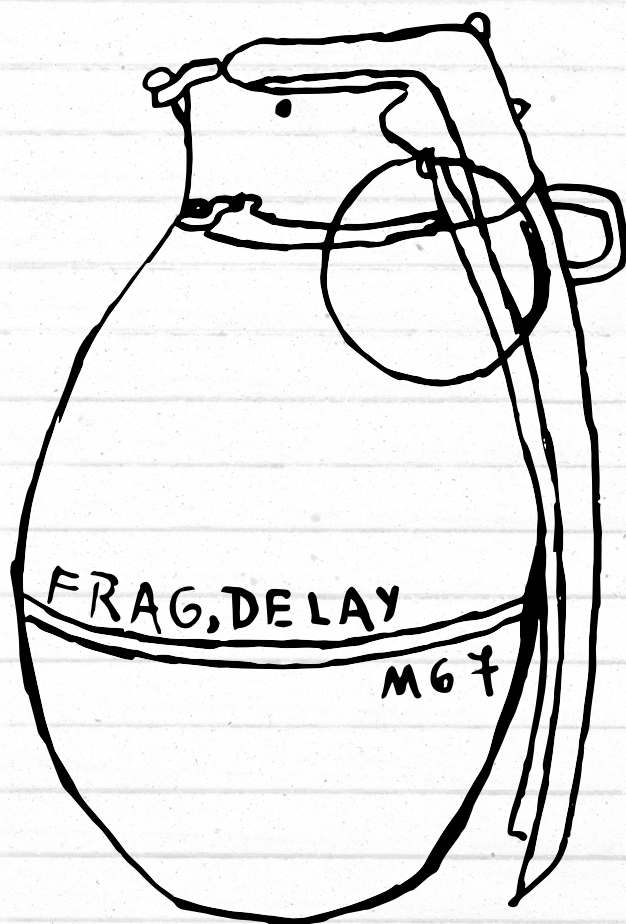
Terrible things are happening outside. I hate to know that all the people are being pulled out of their homes, families are being separated and I can't do anything about it. I am afraid of this. What if my family and I are separated? What will I do alone? There are a plenty of kids becoming orphans and I don't want to be one of them.

Scary air raids are happening all the time, I can hear the loud noises. But we are luckier than a lot of people. It is safe in here. Different from other families, we still have money to buy our food. If I could, I would help those alone kids and give them money but I'm afraid I can't.

I can see the children asking people for food, they are always hungry. It must be horrible not to have your parents around to help you. They must be freezing because they only have thin shirts and wooden shoes. I feel bad about them.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make me too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it is over.

Isabela Hellmann Acras



Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I can't say specific what really is going on, but I can say that's not good. I saw people getting out of their own houses and take a little bit of money and clothes, not because they want, because they needed. People are crying, because after this moment what are we supposed to do? We don't have anything anymore.

One day we are happy and on control, but in the day after, we are in the middle of a war. I'm thinking if I will see my friends again, if I'm going to die, if I'm going to leave like before or even worst, if I'm going to see my dad again.

Something really important and terrible that's annoying me, is the fact of the children being separated from their parents, it is totally unfair. They are only innocent people, they don't deserved this. I know that I'm not an adult, but I have this consciousness of what is going on.

We are suffering, but at least we have descent clothes and food. We didn't do anything for them, that we should be punish like that, we just don't deserve this.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it is over.

Isabella Miketen de Oliveira

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside, thousands of Jews are dying but the only question that comes to my mind is: what have we done to deserve all this suffering? I'm verry scared, I know I'm luck to be safe here but the only thing I want to do is to help my friends, because I'm sure they're much more scared than I am. I don't know if I will hold this situation much longer, I lost the only hope I still had, outside they've industries of death, how can humans do things at this level? Everytime I go to the attic, trying to close my eyes and imagine a perfect world.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Isadora Cristine Camargo

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside, ignorance has taken most of the people, one wants to rule more than the other, everyone is scared, I am desperate, mom and dad are keeping us trapped in the attic and we can not get out or even get near the windows. The end is near and no one does anything, we are all afraid of what can happen. People hate each other. The war began and seems to have no end, everyone is speaking about it and questioning all things. We are in great danger of being arrested and I am afraid of what can happen, everything seems worse, people are dying, the city is being totally devastated by bombs and we can not do anything, the world seems to be near an end.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Isadora Riberio de Lara

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. My brother is sick. There are explosions every hour, I think I'm getting deaf. Our food is almost at the end, and a neighbor have seen us by the window, I think he will report us to the police.

The other people that are living here with us are very sick and we are avoiding the contact with them, more space for me. I think I will suicide myself, I don't think the war will finish so soon, The news on the radio are awful, and at any time we can be tooted by burglars or even be found by the nazis, if it happens, we are dead.

A terrible bombing is happening outside, my ear is hurting.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

João Manoel Azim Marques



Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. The Jews are being persecuted by the Nazis, led by the evil Adolf Hitler. There are concentration camps where people are exterminated, doing absolutely nothing, just because of their religion. I can not understand their anger for our people, there has no reason.

In addition to the absurdities committed in the concentration camps, thousands of people die every day on the battlefields, fighting in this war that only serves to kill innocents. It's unimaginable to anyone with my age, with so many dreams and wills yet to be lived to see all these atrocities happen.

I see that my situation is not good, we have been hiding for some time and we have no perspective of when this will end. But this is much better than being in a concentration camp or even being dead. I am also sad by all the people who have already lost someone in the family, whether in war or in concentration camps.

I could tell you more about the suffering that war brought, but it would be makes me sad too much. All we can do is wait patiently until it's over.

João Matheus Schirlo

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. Bombings, shots and deaths are announced every time on the radio. Here is very boring, almost all the time I stay in the attic, looking at the window and imagining what's gonna happen after the war. I'm pretty sure that Germany is going to lose because U.S. invaded our city and U.R.S.S is going to hit Berlin with all their forces.

Anyway... Gabriela is the only girl of my age here, she is fine and beautiful. Our relationship is working good so far. We talk about movies and our dreams, I dream about going to the university to be a doctor and she is dreaming about to be a journalist, but all our dreams depends on the Allie forces.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

João Pedro Aires Carneiro de Mello

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I feel bad for the people that are unsafe but on the same time I feel good to be here, safe with my family and with my friends. We are all in a suffering that seems to have no end, but I have hope.

My mom said we are the luckiest people of this conflict. She said that if we save food and be quiet in the time of inspections we will leave unharmed of it. Well, I disagree with her, I think the war will last a long time, besides taking the fact that the nazis will find us and all the Jewish people whatever it costs.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

João Pedro Jacomin Petry

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

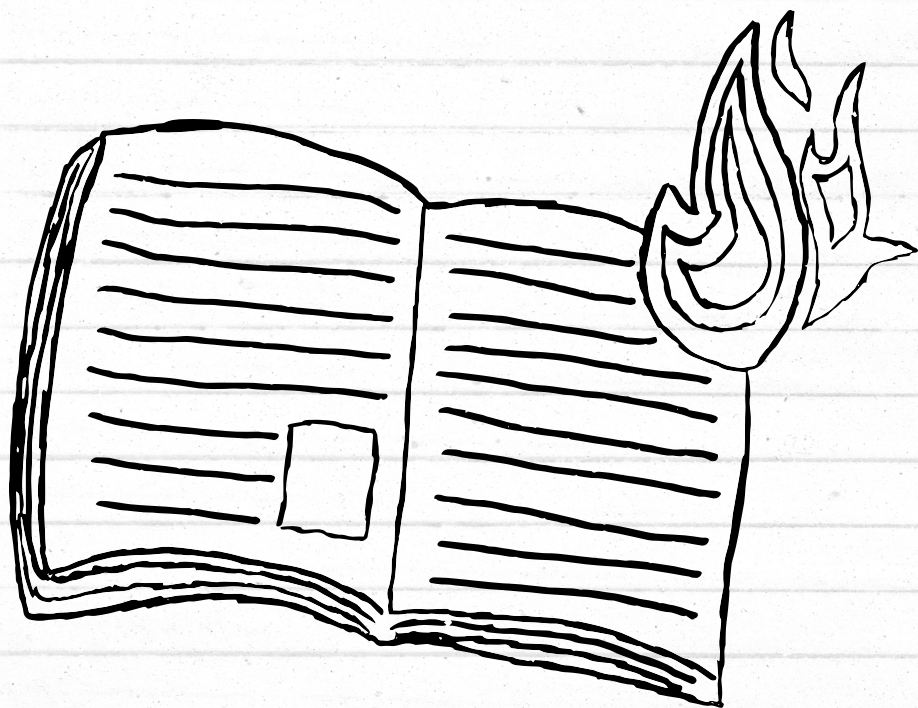
Terrible things are happening outside. A lot of Jews and other people who are against the war are being chased and executed, thousands of families are separated now.

The war is the worst thing I have ever seen, because it's so sad, millions of innocent are dying, only because they don't agree with a devastating ideology.

The nazis are dominating Europe right now while I'm writing this diary and it makes me worried because day after day, we are losing our liberty and rights. But I'm confident, when the war ends, we will have our normal lives again.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

João Rocha Mattos



Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. We are all scared of the bombs, there are many noises in front of the annexe. Robert is crying a lot and the adults are all concentrated on the radio, listening to the news that comes every minute.

Let me tell the saddest part of my story. Dad had to take the risk and went out to get food, with great cautions, so that no one noticed and alerted the police. Three hours later and nothing from him to come back, nervouness hits everyone, eight days later and my dad wasn't here. 25 days after and he came back, he was terrible with three types of diseases, until Mr Dussel that understands of medicine examined him and declared daddy with leprosy. This was so sad because he couldn't share the same place as the rest of us, so with a lot of pain in our hearts we had to take him away.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Kauan Walylo dos Santos

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening out there. All people are being sent out of their residence and imprisoned. They have to leave with their most valuable belongings but even so they are stolen and most having their home destroyed. Families end up being separated, the children from the parents who end up dying. The children of Christian families in the Netherlands are also sent to Germany. Everyone is terrified about the situation the world is in. There are bombings every night, lots of noise. Many planes fly over the Netherlands to launch bombs in the cities. Every moment comes warnings that there are several people killed by the bombs, the whole world is at war. This war is improving but we can not know the end of it.

We are luckier to be warm under the covers and safe with no risk. We have money to buy food, feed us, we end up not thinking about the people who are suffering there, We are selfish - we speak of "after the war" and spending money on clothes , material goods, but we must save that money to share for those in need.

The children here only have warm clothes so they do not get cold. There is no one to help them. Most are without their parents without food, going hungry and eventually dying.

I could tell you more about the suffering that war brought, but it would be makes me sad too much. All we can do is wait patiently until it's over.

Leonardo Vantroba Takakusa

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I don't like to be trapped in her, it is like I'm not living, that I will never be free again, but I know that compared to the others my life is very happy.

There's a lot of children that are dying because they have no food or a home, sometimes they go home after school and find out that their parents are missing. It's not only children, adults are losing their jobs because there isn't money to pay their salaries, they go to the market and can't buy anything because the shelves are empty or because it's too much expensive.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Leticia Schebelski

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

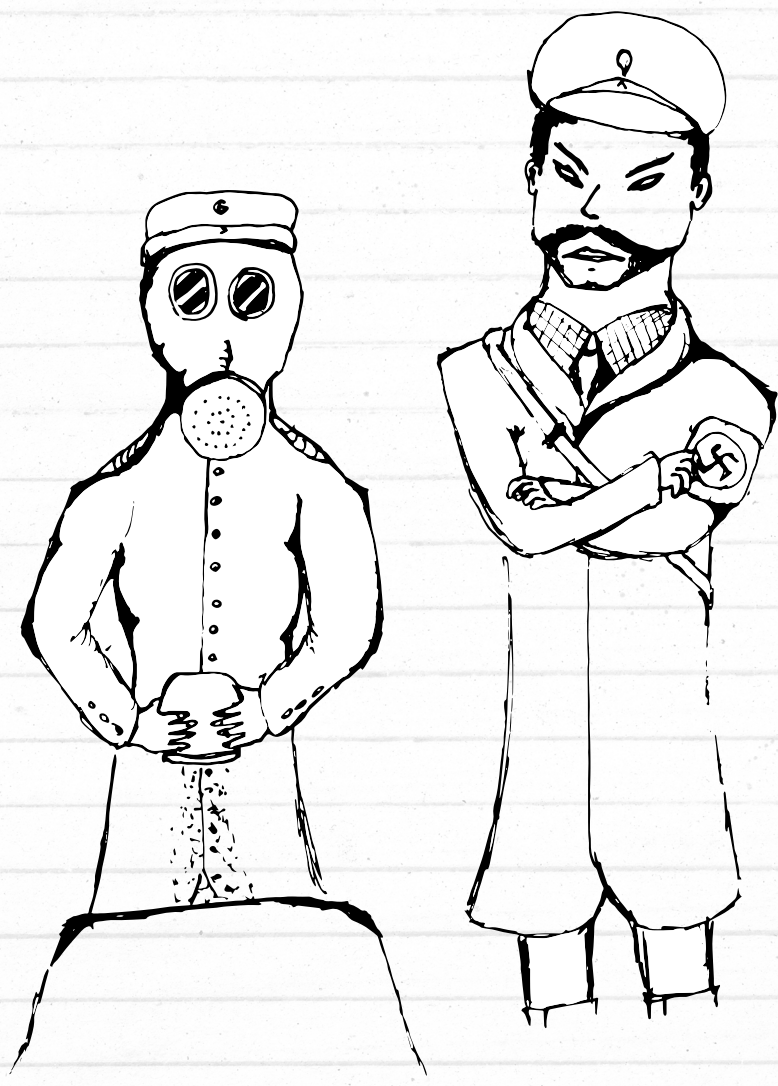
Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. The people are desperate, from the window I see people looking for food and shelter and it's so sad. In here, every night I have nightmares and today was no different, I dreamed of Peter, he was going to bring me flowers but when he got close to me he was run over by a car from the army. I woke up desperate and crying, because I really like him and it would be horrible if something like that happens. But I am already used to walk around crying with the noise of the bombs.

Today was another common day here, as always, an horrible day, one of the worst day of my life, just like all the others I have lived.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Luana Andrade Makoski



Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. People are dying and running away desperately with fear. I and my family are trapped inside this basement of the most distant market in the city, it's tight, small and abandoned. At least we are all together, like a family, that's the most important thing. Because we are on a market we won't die of hunger so early and we don't have many needs.

The worst moments of my life are to put up with the bombings, I can not stand listening to those bombs all day anymore. I try to sleep but I wake up with these explosions all night.

I thought nothing could get any worse, but the nazis began to invade every part of the city to search for Jews and catch all the fugitives, they invaded the market and took my mother away. So now I am really scared and alone.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Luis Eduardo Lorenzo Bronzini

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. At least we have a house to stay hidden and food to eat, while many people are being killed outside. I'm too nervous, because many nazis are entering in the houses of the Jews and killing them, I hope the nazis don't discover that we live here.

I want this situation to end soon. I'm enjoying my family as much as I can, because in my mind today may be the last day I see them. My sister is crying too, because she is afraid to die. All of us here are having dinner very sad, while I see through the window people dying or being killed outside. I don't know what else to do.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Luísa Barana Demiate

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside, people are dying of hunger, cold and being murdered by nazis or exterminated in concentration camps, all these things make me confuse. What causes people to murder his fellows in cold blood in the name of a sadistic and senseless ideology?

Ironically Hitler says that "the more he knows the man, the more he loves the dogs", at least I think he and me have something in common, maybe Hitler isn't bad, but the world makes him act as such, the only thing I know is if this the war doesn't stop, the planet tis with its day counted.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Luiz Fernando Althaus Martin Ruiz

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I'm really scared but I need to be brave now. Many Jews are being taken away, children being separated from their parents, houses are being invaded and people are being arrested or killed for hiding Jews or knowing where they are hidden.

We are very lucky that we have not been taken to a concentration camp yet, but we have to be very quiet. We can not wear shoes or walk around. Every day we have to be strong because there is a lot of bombing outside.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Manuela Kraemer Gubert Simionato

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. Many Jews are dying or being taken to concentration camps, almost every day there are bombings in the city. Germany only allowed Jews to buy a small portion of food. On cold days, is terrible because we do not have even a heater to keep us warm, there are other families that suffer from this, I'm freezing now.

Families are separated every day, many children become orphans, their brothers and sisters end up living on the streets. There is no one to help them, I can see everything from my window, they are always hungry and asking people in the streets for food.

So I can not complain about my situation in here, but I really care about these children, if I could shelter them in my annexe, feed them and protect them from the cold, I would do it.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Manuela Rocha Ferreira

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. People are scared about the things that the Germans are doing. Our society is being mistreated, judged, going hungry and cold. The Germans are increasingly killing Jews in concentration camps. I'm afraid to go outside and be stolen or be deported to the camps.

Families are being separated, younger siblings are separated from the older, parents worried about their children. No one is hoping that one day this tragedy will end.

I was lucky to have a place to "live", since many other people have no where to sleep or have something to eat. I want to help them, but I'm afraid of being caught.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war was brought, but it would make me too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it is over.

Maria Eduarda Balzer Stahlschmidt

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. The situation is getting worse every day, we have reached a point where I can no longer sleep because of hunger, cold, but mainly the fear. And I wasn't the only one, everybody was with fear of having their families separated, or go to the concentration camps.

But mainly of the concentration camps, no one knew what it was like, and what happened there, but everyone was sure that anyone who went to the camps, never came back. All tried to tell themselves that the people of their families taken to the fields were alive, even though they knew they were dead or soon died.

Our main doubt was why so much hatred of the Jews? We had never done anything to the Nazis, but there was also nothing we could do to reverse this situation.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make me too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it is over.

Maria Eduarda Moro

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

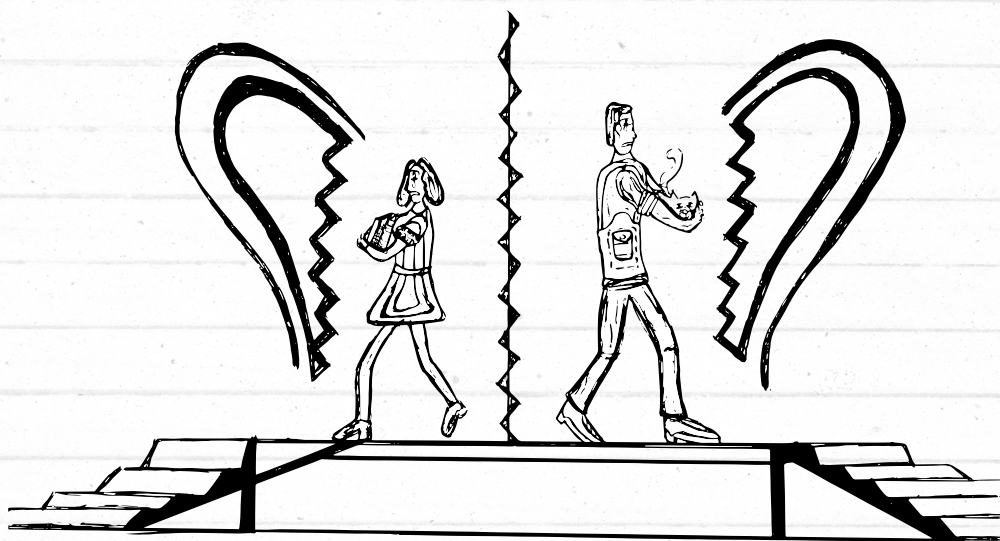
Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. In every single corner of the city there are people asking for food or money. They stand on the street and are stinky and dirty, and wear torn, old, dirty clothes. I and my family are very lucky to have somewhere to sleep and to have a little money.

The streets are full of trash and holes. I am very afraid, because every day I see planes dropping bombs and murdering several people daily in Russia and Africa. One of the worst things was going to school and coming back from it. The way was very unpleasant, and when the children arrived home, their parents were not there. They were forcibly taken away from home.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make me too sad. All we can do is wait patiently until it is over.

Matheus de Freitas Zanellato



Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. People are freezing to death, are starving and the nazis are exterminating all the Jews. Me and my family are placed on the upper floor of a building but the soldiers can find us at any moment, for this reason, we have to make as less noises as possible.

The war is almost over for the first time, England is managing to save some Jews, but we still have to be careful to not be discored. We are finally close to have our freedom back and that makes me really happy.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Mathias Chesini

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. These times living in the annexe are being horrible because we can't go out at all, otherwise we'll be taken to concentration camps. It is very difficult to live in this place and the only information we get from outside is by the people who bring us things and the radio that we listen to, but we can't listen to it all the time. I get bored several times a day and to have some fun I draw.

Here we can hardly make noises and we have certain schedules to do that as: before the workers arrive at the factor that is down stairs, at lunch time and when they go home at the end of the day, so we can make noises and speak louder.

Today we didn't have much news about the war around here. I'm afraid that anytime they can throw a bomb here in the annexe because lately they are laughing a lot more than before.

I only know that I am in the attic writing and thinking about everything that can happen.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Murilo Roosevelt Hichuki

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. My brother is sick. He got measles. We are hidden, afraid, hungry. We really don't know exactly what is happening, we only know that the police is chasing Jewish and taking us to concentration camps.

My father's friend is helping us in this situation. He is bringing food, water and the most important thing: a place to live in safety. He didn't stop being my father's friend only because our religion and that's really nice of him.

I'm lonely now, I'm sick, with headache and I keep hearing airplane noises. I wanna see my friends, my father and my mother are arguing right now. I really don't know if I'll hold on much longer.

We don't have money to live. My father isn't working because the police closed his store, so he isn't getting money.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Nasser Oliveira Saleh

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I don't know what's ahead of us, the food is over and the cold gets worse. We don't know very well what is happening outside, because we have not left here in a long time, but we always hear the bombings. Everytime it's getting worse, desperate people, there are more bombs and more war, I can't stand it anymore. All my days are practically the same, I wake up for breakfast without making a noise because it's forbidden and we are hiding, and in the afternoon I do nothing interesting either.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Nicolle Dallabona Brustolim

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. Ruins, criminality and poverty are in all over the world all because of this stupid war. Now that the Germans started to lose the war, the country is a chaos, the food is missing in many places and where they have it, they fight. People stay at home all the time because if they go out, their homes get invaded and robbed, and the police can't deal with all the crimes.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Ricardo Santolaia Lopes Filho

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. People are being killed and arrested every day simply because they are Jews, food is getting increasingly scarce and the worst is that this war doesn't look like it will end so soon. Germany has not lost any battle since the war began and it does not seem like it will lose.

With each passing day people seem to get more and more terrified of what is happening outside and what's going to happen to them if this war does not end. People can not do anything to stop it, they just have to wait for this days to over as soon as possible and hope to not be killed or arrested by the Germans.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Romeu Fuchs Ferreira



Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I don't even know when all this horror is going to end, but I want it to stop. Thousands of people die every day, and I can hear that sound of the planes launching bombs. That makes me scared. I think I'm kinda safe, but I can be killed in a second. I just pray everyday to this war goes to its end. All the blood in the streets and the Germans destroying homes. God bless this dirty and horrible world that we're creating.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make me too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Théo Bonato Varela de Albuquerque

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside, I heard people screaming and I don't know what is going on but I saw some soldiers punching and arresting people who did nothing to deserve this. Today my friend said his father has been missing, I'm afraid that things like this can happen to me and my family, I saw from my window a lot of people starving, asking for food and I really want to help, but if I give them food, it's us that will run out of food really fast.

This night, I woke up hearing gun fires but I don't know if someone was hit. I was thinking about the people who don't have a house or a place to live. The radio said that more than 500 Jews died close to my house and more than 1000 people are being missing.

I want to make something to help but I don't know want to die either, I guess I'm really confused right now.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Tiago Hideo Kanayama

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside, more than two millions Jews were killed. The nazi army is invading The Netherlands. I'm listening to shots all day long but I'm not afraid because I know that the Allies would one day win the war. Yesterday a huge bomb blowed and destroyed most part if the factory we are hidden. So this is what I have for today.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Vinícius Alexandre Clemente

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside, my family can not take this situation anymore, we are hungry and cold because there is a lot of snow outside.

I listen to my friends playing outside and I can't go there simply because I am Jewish person. In the radio, I listened to instructions that people should not help hiding the Jews, because we are supposed to be the "guilty" ones for all this situation... as if! It caused a strange pain inside me. I can't wait for this to end, my family can't stand this anymore.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Vitor Bruno Franke Coradassi

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I am in this annexe it has been ten days now and those days were the worst of my life. Every moment is an uncertainty of everything, today I heard bombs noises for over four hours and I never knew if it would cost my life.

At lunch time we received news by the radio that U.R.S.S was invading Germany and that Hitler was bluffing in the war. All of my family were very happy, finally good news in the middle of all this terror and uncertainty.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Vitor Rafael Linhares de Macedo

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I'm afraid of this. Sometimes I wonder what would be of me without my parentes and my sister. You're the only one that I can tell what I'm feeling now. Will the nazis find us anytime? I hope not. Dad says I should stay calm, but how? If I don't even know if the people who studied with me before are still alive and with their families.

From the window I can see and hear the bell ringing and this always calms me down. I think if I will be able to see different people one day that I don't know, and if I can ever feel the sun on my face again.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Vitoria Costa Moro

Wednesday, 13 January 1943

Dear diary,

Terrible things are happening outside. I'm so tired of being stuck here, I have nothing to do. I miss the flowers, breezes of wind, the rain and the birds. When the war is over, I'm going to get out of here and walk the streets, I wanna meet several places and be a happy girl, not a girl who is stuck here in this annexe.

This war is letting everyone in their homes with fear and with different ways of acting. I hear news on the radio that if Hitler wins this war, probably we will die.

I am afraid they can drop a bomb here in this building because they are throwing a lot of them near here lately.

I could tell you more about the suffering that the war has brought, but it would make too sad. All we can do is to wait patiently until it's over.

Vitória Madalena Amarath Galvão



Sepam Literacy Collections Project

The Sepam Literary Collections Project has been part of Sepam School Pedagogical Projects for two years, aiming the stimulation of our students to practice the writing, showing them that each one has his / her discursive ability and identity through written texts, and that we can not get caught up in the premises: "I do not know how to write" or "the teacher is the only reader of my text".

Being part of the discipline of Textual Production, this project permeates every year of Elementary II, with the procedural purpose of writing development. We do not seek perfect materials, but texts with the peculiarities of our writers students, as well as the exposure of the world's knowledge and the experiences of each one of them. The Project itself envisions giving wings to words woven in the classroom, invading other spaces and enchanting unknown readers.

