

Comprehension Strategies

First Read

Teacher Modeling

3 Asking Questions *Where are they planning to hide? Where would they be safe from the Nazis? I know that many people got in trouble for hiding Jewish people during the war. Maybe some close friends will help them. We'll have to read on to find out.*

Prompting

4 Making Connections *Making connections between what I know and have experienced and the events and characters of a story helps me understand what I am reading. As you read, I know that you are making connections to Anne. What are some of them?*

Student Sample

Making Connections *I know that I'm like Anne, and memories mean more to me than clothes. I think I would take books and pictures if I were going into hiding.*

Word Knowledge

/ch/ spelled _tch:
satchel fetched



Teacher Tip *Koophuis* is pronounced kōp • hōōs. *Miep* is pronounced mēp.

Suddenly the bell rang again. "That is Harry," I said. "Don't open the door." Margot held me back, but it was not necessary as we heard Mummy and Mr. Van Daan downstairs, talking to Harry, then they came in and closed the door behind them. Each time the bell went, Margot or I had to creep softly down to see if it was Daddy, not opening the door to anyone else.

Margot and I were sent out of the room. Van Daan wanted to talk to Mummy alone. When we were alone together in our bedroom, Margot told me that the call-up was not for Daddy, but for her. I was more frightened than ever and began to cry. Margot is sixteen; would they really take girls of that age away alone? But thank goodness she won't go, Mummy said so herself; that must be what Daddy meant when he talked about us going into hiding. **3**

Into hiding—where would we go, in a town or the country, in a house or a cottage, when, how, where . . . ?

These were questions I was not allowed to ask, but I couldn't get them out of my mind. Margot and I began to pack some of our most vital belongings into a school satchel. The first thing I put in was this diary, then hair curlers, handkerchiefs, schoolbooks, a comb, old letters; I put in the craziest things with the idea that we were going into hiding. But I'm not sorry, memories mean more to me than dresses. **4**

At five o'clock Daddy finally arrived, and we phoned Mr. Koophuis to ask if he could come around in the evening. Van Daan went and fetched Miep. Miep has been in the business with Daddy since 1933 and has become a close friend, likewise her brand-new husband, Henk. Miep came

