

# “The Diary of Anne Frank,” by Frances Goodrich and Albert Hackett: Anne’s inner world monologue

Anne speaks about her dreams, hopes, and the confinement she feels in [this dramatic one-minute monologue](#), offering a profound and emotional insight into her world. This monologue allows a teen actor to delve into a historically significant character. It’s a powerful opportunity to convey deep emotional experiences.

ANNE: Look, Peter, the sky. [She looks up through the skylight.] What a lovely, lovely day! Aren’t the clouds beautiful? You know what I do when it seems as if I couldn’t stand being cooped up for one more minute? I think myself out. I think myself on a walk in the park where I used to go with Pim. Where the jonquils and the crocus and the violets grow down the slopes. You know the most wonderful part about thinking yourself out? You can have it any way you like. You can have roses and violets and chrysanthemums all blooming at the same time? It’s funny. I used to take it all for granted. And now I’ve gone crazy about everything to do with nature. Haven’t you? [Softly] [...] When I think of all that’s out there. The trees. And flowers. And seagulls. When I think of the dearness of you, Peter. And the goodness of people we know, all risking their lives for us every day. When I think of these good things, I’m not afraid anymore. I find myself, and God, and I... We’re not the only people have had to suffer. There’ve always been people that’ve had to. Sometimes one race, sometimes another, and yet...I know it’s terrible, trying to have any faith when people are doing such horrible things, but you know what I sometimes think? I think the world may be going through a phase, the way I was with Mother. It’ll pass, maybe not for hundreds of years, but someday I still believe, in spite of everything, that people are really good at heart. Peter, if you’d only look at it as part of a great pattern. That we’re just a little minute in the life? [She breaks off.] Listen to us, going at each other like a couple of stupid grownups! Look at the sky now. Isn’t it lovely?