

Name _____

Date _____

Who Was Anne Frank?

Use the text to answer each question below.

1. **Excerpt from *Anne Frank: The Diary of a Young Girl,* by Anne Frank (Author), Otto H. Frank (Editor), Mirjam Pressler (Editor), Susan Massotty (Translator)** *The following passage is from the book’s forward.*
Having begun writing in her diary in her parents’ apartment in Merwedeplein, [Anne] continued her entries while hiding in the secret **annex**. At first, she wrote strictly for herself, but in spring 1944 as she was listening illegally to a London radio broadcast with her family, she heard a Dutch minister in exile announce that he hoped to publish after the war a collection of diaries and letters written during the German occupation. Inspired by this, Anne resolved to publish a novel entitled *Het Achterhuis (The Secret Annex)* based on her diary. At this point Anne started to edit and revise her writing, creating pseudonyms for most of the people mentioned. The last entry of the diary is August 1, 1944. Three days later, on August 4, together with all the other people living in the secret annex, she was discovered and arrested and then eventually deported and killed. Otto Frank was the only inhabitant of the secret annex to survive the war and return from the **concentration camps**. Until his death, he dedicated himself to the publication of Anne’s diary.

What did the London radio broadcast inspire Anne to do?

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| A. Share her diary with the radio broadcast | B. Keep her diary strictly for herself |
| C. Revise and publish her diary | D. Publish a novel based on her diary |

2. **Excerpt from *Anne Frank: The Diary of a Young Girl,* by Anne Frank (Author), Otto H. Frank (Editor), Mirjam Pressler (Editor), Susan Massotty (Translator)** *In the following entry, Anne discusses a particular **sorrow**.* Now I’m back to the point that prompted me to keep a diary in the first place: I don’t have a friend. Let me put it more clearly, since no one will believe that a thirteen-year-old girl is completely alone in the world. And I’m not. I have loving parents and a sixteen-year-old sister, and there are about thirty people I can call friends. I have a throng of admirers who can’t keep their adoring eyes off me and who sometimes have to resort to using a broken pocket mirror to try and catch a glimpse of me in the classroom. I have a family, loving aunts and a good home. No, on the surface I seem to have everything, except my one true friend. All I think about when I’m with friends is having a good time. I can’t bring myself to talk about anything but ordinary everyday things. We don’t seem to be able to get any closer, and that’s the problem. Maybe it’s my fault that we don’t confide in each other. In any case, that’s just how things are, and unfortunately they’re not liable to change. This is why I’ve started the diary. To enhance the image of this long-awaited friend in my imagination, I don’t want to jot down the facts in this diary the way most people would do, but I want the diary to be my friend, and I’m going to call this friend *Kitty*.

What does Anne mean when she says that she doesn’t “have a friend”?

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| A. She has no one to talk deeply with. | B. She doesn’t have anyone to hang out with. |
| C. She often gets into arguments with her friends. | D. She doesn’t know what to say to other kids. |

3. **Excerpt from *Anne Frank: The Diary of a Young Girl,* by Anne Frank (Author), Otto H. Frank (Editor), Mirjam Pressler (Editor), Susan Massotty (Translator)** *The German takeover of the Netherlands was an **atrocity** for Jewish **residents**. In this entry, Anne reflects on the **horrific** laws issued at that time.* After May 1940 the good times were few and far between: first there was the war, then the capitulation and then the arrival of the Germans, which is when the trouble started for the Jews. Our freedom was severely restricted by a series of anti-Jewish decrees: Jews were required to wear a yellow star; Jews were required to turn in their bicycles; Jews were forbidden to use streetcars; Jews were forbidden to ride in cars, even their own; Jews were required to do their shopping between 3 and 5 P.M.; Jews were required to frequent only Jewish-owned barbershops and beauty parlors; Jews were forbidden to be out on the streets between 8 P.M. and 6 A.M.; Jews were forbidden to go to theaters, movies or any other forms of entertainment; Jews were forbidden to use swimming pools, tennis courts, hockey fields or any other athletic fields; Jews were forbidden to go rowing; Jews were forbidden to take part in any athletic activity in public; Jews were forbidden to sit in their gardens or those of their friends after 8 P.M.; Jews were forbidden to visit Christians in their homes; Jews were required to attend Jewish schools, etc. You couldn't do this and you couldn't do that, but life went on.

Anne most likely viewed the anti-Jewish laws as { }.

- A. minor inconveniences
B. necessary to the war effort
C. understandable and justified
D. difficult and unfair
4. **Excerpt from *Anne Frank: The Diary of a Young Girl,* by Anne Frank (Author), Otto H. Frank (Editor), Mirjam Pressler (Editor), Susan Massotty (Translator)** *Before the Franks went into hiding, Anne attended a Jewish school. There, she was known for her wit and sense of humor, as evidenced by the following diary entry.* Mr. Keesing, the old fogey who teaches math, was mad at me for the longest time because I talked so much. After several warnings, he assigned me extra homework. An essay on the subject "A Chatterbox." A chatterbox, what can you write about that? I'd worry about that later, I decided. I jotted down the assignment in my notebook, tucked it in my bag and tried to keep quiet. That evening, after I'd finished the rest of my homework, the note about the essay caught my eye. I began thinking about the subject while chewing the tip of my fountain pen. Anyone could ramble on and leave big spaces between the words, but the trick was to come up with convincing arguments to prove the necessity of talking. I thought and thought, and suddenly I had an idea. I wrote the three pages Mr. Keesing had assigned me and was satisfied. I argued that talking is a female trait and that I would do my best to keep it under control, but that I would never be able to break myself of the habit, since my mother talked as much as I did, if not more, and that there's not much you can do about inherited traits. Mr. Keesing had a good laugh at my arguments, but when I proceeded to talk my way through the next class, he assigned me a second essay. This time it was supposed to be on "An Incurable Chatterbox." I handed it in, and Mr. Keesing had nothing to complain about for two whole classes. However, during the third class he'd finally had enough. "Anne Frank, as punishment for talking in class, write an essay entitled 'Quack, Quack, Quack,' said Mistress Chatterback." The class roared. I had to laugh too, though I'd nearly exhausted my ingenuity on the topic of chatterboxes.

How does Anne feel when Mr. Keesing assigns her extra work?

- A. Upset and nervous about her grade
B. Angry and unwilling to do it
C. Amused and up for the challenge
D. Sorry and ready to change

5. **Excerpt from *Anne Frank: The Diary of a Young Girl,* by Anne Frank (Author), Otto H. Frank (Editor), Mirjam Pressler (Editor), Susan Massotty (Translator)** *Hiding was **risky**. Anne knew that if the annex **residents** were caught, they would most likely be **imprisoned** or killed. She coped with the stress by writing, which **revived** her mood. Below is the very first diary entry that Anne wrote after moving into the secret annex. At this point, she had no way of knowing that she would remain there for over two years.* It seems like years since Sunday morning. So much has happened it's as if the whole world has suddenly turned upside down. But as you can see, Kitty, I'm still alive, and that's the main thing, Father says. I'm alive all right, but don't ask where or how. You probably don't understand a word I'm saying today, so I'll begin by telling you what happened Sunday afternoon. Margot appeared in the kitchen doorway looking very agitated. "Father has received a call-up notice from the SS," she whispered. "Mother has gone to see Mr. van Daan." (Mr. van Daan is Father's business partner and a good friend.) I was stunned. A call-up: everyone knows what that means. Visions of **concentration camps** and lonely cells raced through my head. How could we let Father go to such a fate? "Of course he's not going," declared Margot as we waited for Mother in the living room. "Mother's gone to Mr. van Daan to ask whether we can move to our hiding place tomorrow. The van Daans are going with us. There will be seven of us altogether." Silence. We couldn't speak. ... [Mother and Mr. van Daan] came inside....Margo and I were sent from the room, as Mr. van Daan wanted to talk to Mother alone. When she and I were sitting in our bedroom, Margo told me that the call-up was not for Father, but for her. At this second shock, I began to cry. Margo is sixteen—apparently they want to send girls her age away on their own. But thank goodness she won't be going: Mother had said so herself, which must be what Father had meant when he talked to me about our going into hiding. Hiding...where would we hide? In the city? In the country? In a house? In a shack? When, where, how...?

Based on the text, what can you infer about the "call-up notice"?

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| A. It instructed Margot to go somewhere dangerous. | B. The family had never heard of one before. |
| C. It allowed Margot's father to respond in Margot's place. | D. The family felt that it was harmless and could be ignored. |