

Text	Regieanweisung
<p><b>Scene 3 Spring Hill / Eifel</b></p> <p><b>Matthias:</b> My father told me how it started.  It was the year 1854.  It was a day like today, grey and cold, <b>promising</b> a cold night. It was bad weather for <b>harvest</b> and the people were becoming worried about the coming winter. We didn't have enough firewood, so my father had to <b>secretly</b> cut wood, which was very dangerous.  That evening my father was <b>specially depressed</b> so he went to the village <b>pub</b> to meet his friends.</p>	<p>Mann beim Holzhacken in der Eifel. Willi auf dem Weg vom Holzhacken.</p>
<p><b>Scene 4 In a pub in the Eifel</b></p> <p><b>Willi:</b> The usual for me, please.</p> <p><b>Walter:</b> What are you looking so serious about?</p> <p><b>Willi:</b> It's because of the secret woodcutting. I don't even have enough food for my family, the harvest was bad this year and with the bad potatoes we could all die!</p> <p><b>Walter:</b> You are right, but what can we do?</p> <p><b>Johann:</b> It's the same for all of us. My <b>neighbour</b> just became a <b>pedler</b>. Now his family is alone, sometimes for weeks. His wife tries to sell some fruit at the market and she <b>spins</b> wool. Not many people have money for extras now.</p> <p><b>Paul:</b> My sister told me about an ad in the paper. They were asking for <b>servants</b> and good workers to come to AMERICA. Just <b>imagine</b>: AMERICA!!! My sister was very excited. She ran to her friend Gertud, who is always talking about America. Gertrud's mother is really worried.</p> <p><b>Willi:</b> What's so bad about America?</p> <p><b>Walter:</b> Don't you read the paper? Haven't you seen the <b>warning</b>? Some of the young women get sold to <b>special houses</b>, if you know what I mean?</p>	<p>Willi kommt herein. Aufnahme Männer am Tisch. Willi setzt sich zu den anderen Männern.</p> <p>Nahaufnahme Walter</p> <p>Nahaufnahme Paul</p> <p>Alle nicken wissend.</p> <p>Nah Walter</p> <p>Totale</p>

<p><b>Willi:</b> I'm sure there are a lot of <u>criminals</u>. But there criminals here, too! They don't give you enough money for your work, <u>neither</u> in the factories <u>nor</u> on the fields. We never have money for anything we need like food, warmth or clothing. I want to come home to a full table, a happy <u>wife</u> and a warm fire in my fireplace.</p> <p><b>Paul:</b> You'll never get that here, Willi.</p> <p><b>Johann:</b> I say, man! Go to America then! You're young enough. I know a few families from <u>Allscheid</u> that emigrated to America two years ago.</p> <p><b>Willi:</b> But leaving everyone and everything behind!?? What would Katharina say? She cried yesterday about the bad potatoes. I almost cried, too. All our potatoes have the <u>disease</u>!</p> <p><b>Walter:</b> Well, go home then. Take her into your arms and tell her you will take her to America. We'll all help you the best we can and perhaps I'll even come with you!</p> <p><b>Willi:</b> Now, that <u>sounds</u> good! I'll do that! Good-bye, see you tomorrow.</p> <p><b>Others:</b> Bye Willi.</p>	<p>Zögert, reibt sich am Kinn.</p> <p>Willi geht, die anderen sprechen noch miteinander, stoßen auf Willis zukünftiges Abenteuer an. Blende</p>
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