

Text	Regieanweisung
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Scene 7 In the Drawing Room in Spring Hill, America</b></p> <p><b>Matthias:</b> So my parents talked about America that evening and <b>decided</b> to <b>risk</b> the journey into a new life. The money problem had to be <b>solved</b>. We sold everything, the family gave some money and the neighbours gave what they could <b>spare</b> and finally the long journey was <b>organised</b>. We said good-bye to all our neighbours, <b>relatives</b> and friends. My brother and I cried because we had to leave our toys and our animals behind.</p> <p><b>Friedrich:</b> Hello everybody!</p> <p><b>Matthias:</b> Hello!</p> <p><b>Friedrich:</b> Hello, dear nephew. It's so good to see you. – Let me look at you. You' ve <b>grown</b> to a young man now, haven't you!</p> <p><b>Steven:</b> Hello Uncle Friedrich! Father is just telling me about your life in Germany and your journey to America.</p> <p><b>Steven:</b> Oh, what animals did you have, Father?</p> <p><b>Matthias:</b> I had rabbits, a dog, 2 cats, we had some sheep, a cow and some chickens.</p> <p><b>Steven:</b> Who <b>cared</b> for them when you left?</p> <p><b>Friedrich:</b> Our neighbours. So, the journey began. First we had to get to a city with a <b>port</b>. It took weeks by <b>coach</b> from Arbach to Hamburg. I had never been so far away from home before!</p>	<p>Nahaufnahme von Matthias</p> <p>Inzwischen ist Friedrich, der Bruder von Matthias, herein gekommen. Nah Friedr. und Steven Hält seinen Neffen an den Schultern auf Armeslänge vor sich und betrachtet ihn eingehend, liebevoll</p> <p>Zum Vater</p> <p>Nahaufnahme Friedrich</p>

I remember always staying very **close** to my mother, afraid I might **lose** her, I was only a little boy then.

So many people! Hundreds! When we **finally** saw the ship **I couldn't believe my eyes**. I had never seen anything greater in my life! I thought we would have a wonderful life on that ship, but...

**Steven:** But what?

**Friedrich:** It was **terrible**!

**Steven:** What was terrible?

**Matthias:** The people were ill. The ship was always **rolling** on the waves. It was full of people. We had no room, only small wooden beds, salt water to wash yourself never enough water to drink. Many people died along the way! I remember everyone being **afraid** they would catch a terrible disease and die. Others were so seasick, they wanted to die. The journey took 70 days from Hamburg to New York – the New World.

Nahaufnahme  
Matthias

Stimme im  
Hintergrund  
Aufnahmen von  
Schiffen (Kommern)