

Audio	Visuals
Eery wind & crickets	B &W shot of Moon.
Jill (O.S.): Dear Rosa, you are my heroine for these dark times. Your political speeches and writings proclaim, exhort, cajole me - to revolution.	Black & white still of young Rosa Luxemburg dissolve to older Rosa Slo-motion b&w political march with banner of Luxemburg & others.
Jill (O.S.): I choose a party name with care. Unlike you, Rosa, I am always a weak comrade never able to toe the line.	Still of young girl with clenched fist in t-shirt saying: 'The Future'. Stills of poster of Luxemburg's face with rain drops.
Loud wind Jill (O.S.): Berlin!	Drone shot of Berlin, fades into opening title Resisters and fade out.
Wind & rustling leaves. Jill (O.S.): city of shadows. City of dreams.	Shadows on old half buried rail track in trees.
Marching feet. Jill (O.S.): City of nightmares.	B&w still of Freikorps soldiers, rifles and tank. Walls.
Murmuring voices partying. Jill (O.S.): city of pleasure.	Poster of girl with a lit match in mouth.
Eery wind. Jill (O.S.): A city of violence. City of whispers. City of ghosts.	Another wall. Two low walls with earth between. Memorial wall with sculptures and shadows.

<p>Train arrives and stops, doors open, voices.</p>	<p>Subway; train arrives, doors open, people get off.</p>
<p>Street traffic</p> <p>Jill (O.S): Berlin is a city of memorials. A living museum.</p>	<p>Street, traffic, b&w posters from fall of Berlin wall</p>
<p>Eery wind.</p> <p>Jill (O.S): In 1945, Berlin was largely a collection of rubble. I wonder whether the activities involved in working off the past, which resulted in the creation of hundreds of memorials to victims of the war, achieved only the replacement of memory with forgetting.</p>	<p>B&W archive footage of 1945 Berlin.</p>
<p>Eery wind</p> <p>Jill (O.S): In a type of post-modern black comedy, the stone slabs used to construct the Holocaust memorial are coated with a chemical sealant to prevent graffiti, called Protectosil. This is made by a company called Evonik Degussa. During the second world war, a subsidiary of Evonik Degussa, Degesch, or pest control, helped to make and distribute the notorious gas, Zyklon B, used to murder people in Nazi concentration camps. Degussa did more. Gold dental fillings, forcefully removed from the mouths of concentration camp inmates, are melted down by Degussa. Degussa's then partnership company Deutscher Gas Reswerke uses Jewish slave labour in the Gleiwitz factory concentration camp, a sub camp of Auschwitz.</p>	<p>Ext. Holocaust Memorial</p>
<p>Silence.</p>	<p>People stand around Holocaust Memorial</p>
<p>Low traffic.</p> <p>Jill: (O.S): In 2014, the colossal extent of slave labour, used by top companies during the third Reich, is laid bare. 300,000 people were forced into slavery. The</p>	<p>Ext. BMW factory</p>

companies include Mercedes, Seimens, Bosch, Volkswagen, Audi, and BMW.

Wind rustles gently in reeds.

Jill (O.S): It's January 10th, my birthday. I'm older than you Rosa, when your life was brutally cut short, but younger than my Jewish mother when she died. She overlooked my earlier trips to Berlin as unfortunate necessities for my work, but now her warnings are echoing in my head. Fortunately for me, I say in my head, to her, Walter and Steven are American.

Lake & reeds.

Quiet ext. atmos.

Walter stands in front of a large brick house.

Clicks of fire lighter.
Door of fire closes.

Walter lights the fire inside the heater and closes its door.

Laying table & shutting drawers

Jill (O.S): You taught history at university?

Walter: Yes.

Jill (O.S): Did you have a specialism?

Walter: 20th century Germany. The Weimar republic; Exile. Germans Jews in exile. German immigration... But I also did a study of the political immigration in the United States.

Muted clatter from kitchen.

Walter: Some of them worked for the state department or what would be the office of strategic services, the OSS, which later became the CIA and they worked within those areas.

Door shuts.

Their work was important. They wanted to say that Germany and Germans are not, were not Hitler. They wanted to save that Germany for the future. I find that

Walter lays table in dining room

Dog sits looking out of frame.

Kitchen door opens, **Steven** puts his head into the room, then quickly leaves again, shutting the door.

Walter stands talking.

<p>interesting as well. You had German Jews clearly. You had German socialists, Catholics, a Catholic front as well, you had Protestants working on it. But they were in exile. They had very little standing then with those who stayed in Germany.</p> <p>Footsteps</p>	<p>Walter turns and goes into the kitchen.</p>
<p>Pouring.</p> <p>Sandra (O.S): That sort of mixes quite well doesn't it?</p>	<p>Walter pours out champagne in the living room.</p>
<p>Clattering of lamp on banister.</p> <p>Sandra (O.S) laughing: Steven's lighting...</p> <p>Walter: If that breaks I'm not going to be happy...</p> <p>Steven calls: Oh Walter just cool it. Does that help at all? Does it bring anything?</p>	<p>Balcony above Steven arranges a small lamp</p> <p>Walter sits on sofa.</p>
<p>Walter: Uncle Bruno and Tante Heddy were together. They were the ones who basically adopted me. Bruno's son from his first wife was caught in east Germany when the wall came up. And can never, they never participated in life together. Bruno never had the opportunity to grow, to see his son grow up. Because he was on the other side of the wall. Tante Heddy did not have any children. She longed to have a child. So she basically adopted me. She took me by the hand from day one when I landed at Frankfurt airport. Told me Bild, picture. Baum, tree. She couldn't speak a word of English. She kept pointing like I was a baby. Through that with her patience I learned basic words. So after three months I was able to go around at least blub out something or other in German.</p>	<p>Walter sits on sofa.</p>
<p>Traffic.</p>	<p>Night. Square in centre of Berlin and caravan saying 100 years of revolution. People walking around. Posing for photos.</p>
<p>Repetitive stirring music.</p>	

	<p>Night. Inside caravan people look at exhibition of Luxemburg books and objects.</p> <p>Night. Contemporary political film about the environment screening inside caravan.</p>
Stirring music from film.	Night. Close up of film screen.
Revolutionary song in German.	<p>Day. Big political rally – banner showing Luxemburg.</p> <p>People singing.</p>
<p>Shots fired.</p> <p>Jill (O.S): When a revolutionary uprising across Germany failed members of the storm troopers...the Freikorps...the prototype fascist new man...kidnapped and murdered you in January 1919. They threw your body in the canal.</p>	<p>Ext. Rosa Luxemburg Subway Station.</p> <p>Canal.</p> <p>Flowers</p>
Jill (O.S): Wonder if they're saluting you Rosa or... waving as young children do when a train goes by.	<p>Canal and boat slow motion.</p> <p>Woman waves from boat.</p>
<p>Low traffic & intermittent construction noise.</p> <p>Jill (O.S): [low traffic] Behind these reassuring faces a disagreement is brewing; of another Germany; another Berlin. Rewriting the nation's history. Racists and neo-Nazis setting fire to shops, houses and cars of left-wing politicians and targeting migrants; throwing bricks through windows; marching; standing for parliament. Winning seats.</p>	Series of political posters from different parties in streets night and day including some from the AfD.
<p>Chanting</p> <p>Whistles</p> <p>Crowd</p>	Night. Shot from above. Political demonstrators in a square. A lot of police.
Jill (O.S): I wanted to ask you about the AfD.	Walter sits on sofa in sitting room.

<p>Walter: There are issues that aside from immigration have attracted certain areas, certain elements to support the AfD. They're not all fascists, or neo fascists or super right-wing fanatics. I think it's broader than that. It's not solely immigration. I had the opportunity to listen to the German news, one of the key members of the, I hate even saying it, what is it, the AfD? split from the party because he was criticized for his ultra right-wing stance. And his comments. So he is now forming another party. Drawing that element of the AfD that are totally far-right to him.</p>	<p>Occasional intercut shot of Steven and the dog on the sofa.</p>
<p>Applause</p> <p>Connie (O.S): When we speak about Germany we speak about the bad kind of normalisation and the dangerous political situation in Europe. The German Freierborg of anti-fascist collective memory loses its binding force. The spokespersons of the AfD declare they speak on behalf of the majority of the society. That seems to be the intimation ...to say everything against refugees, against migrants, against muslims, against transsexuals, against the emancipation of the woman.</p>	<p>Audience at a political conference.</p> <p>Connie speaks into microphone from the platform.</p> <p>Shots of faces in the audience and others on the platform.</p>
<p>Soft traffic.</p> <p>Jill (O.S): As usual I lose my bearings. I don't know what prompts me to look down. I notice the particular precise way the paving stones are laid. And then...</p> <p>Silence.</p>	<p>Series of shots of Stolpersteine (small plaques in street pavements).</p>
<p>Slowed down bird song throughout the sequence.</p> <p>Young German man 1 (O.S): It's November 1941. At 7.30 this evening we'll board the bus to take us to Levetzostraße. The streets are dark and it's raining heavily. Now we're two young people alone among hundreds of strangers. No time to think.</p>	<p>Levostrasse street sign Street slow motion</p>
<p>Loud rustle.</p>	

<p>Young German man 2 (O.S): During the night one thousand and fifty Jews are arrested. Twenty are released the next morning when they are reclaimed by their employers.</p> <p>Young German man 1 (O.S): My eyes hurt from the bright light and I stop for a moment.</p> <p>Car passing by.</p> <p>Young German man 1 (O.S): The policeman takes this moment to tell me this is where they will take away all our money and gold. I should try to hide it. Of course, this happens inconspicuously. With this gesture, I'm suddenly in high spirits, there's certainly no reason for it.</p> <p>Loud rustle of leaves.</p> <p>Young German man 1 (O.S): But it gives me the feeling that not every German in uniform is against us.</p> <p>Young German man 2 (O.S): We have to move along a row of tables past the Gestapo and SS. Here, money, gold and valuable documents reach their final destination. While the SS ransack the luggage and throw out anything of no value, we are being closely examined personally by other SS men.</p> <p>Rustle.</p>	<p>Moving shadows on wall and sculpture of a man in the wall. Zoom out to show another sculpture beside the first.</p> <p>Car drives through frame</p> <p>the panning shot of the memorial wall with figures continues.</p>
<p>Slowed down bird song.</p> <p>Young German 1 (O.S): Of course nobody knew where the transport was going. It was rumored that it was going to Minsk, but also other places were mentioned. The only certainty is that it won't be Riga or Lodz as these camps were considered completed.</p>	<p>Old railway line with inscription and date 17.3.1943.</p> <p>Wall and railway line. Slow zoom out.</p>
<p>Slowed down bird song</p> <p>Young German 1 (O.S): There isn't enough room for a thousand and thirty people,</p> <p>Car passes.</p>	<p>Memorial of two sculptures of bodies tied tightly together and train.</p> <p>Through a void in the memorial a car goes by</p>

<p>Young German 1 (O.S): So, like many others, I'm forced to spend two days and nights on a folding seat. There's a constant humming mixed with screaming and crying.</p>	
<p>Silence</p>	<p>Memorial iron frame with numbers and dates of Jews sent to Auschwitz</p>
<p>Connie (O.S): The AfD addresses the message to workers and unemployed people, for people in...suspended regions,...especially in eastern Germany. They express those who are insecure, afraid to lose their social status and their cultural identity. They address their message to increasingly of the working part of the middle class.</p> <p>Coughing & audience rustling</p> <p>Connie (O.S): If you see the supporters of the AfD only 14% are workers. They want to build a middle class project. The need the middle class.</p> <p>Connie: They address the middle class and to the precarious class. In 2016, two thousand five hundred attacks against asylum homes. 2,500 attacks. In the last year in August, 800 white extreme people hounded migrants and refugees in Kemnitz.</p> <p>Audience member clearing throat.</p> <p>They had their meeting point near the monument Karl Marx. That to understand is terrible. The speaker, the leader talks about a leader of a national group. He spoke I want Germany not only to have a thousand year history, I want Germany to have a millennium future. Gauland. 12 years of fascism in the face of the history of Germany a bird shit. A bird shit! The holocaust as a bird shit! That is the political culture of the AfD in the parliament and not only in the parliament. They use the democracy to act against democracy. With the aim of destroying democracy.</p>	<p>Faces of audience at conference.</p> <p>Connie speaking on platform at conference.</p>
<p>Connie (O.S): What we have to do is of course we have to go on the street.</p> <p>Wind rustles.</p>	<p>Old Jewish Cemetery. Overgrown.</p>

<p>Jill (O.S): Then I see you, out of the corner of my eye.</p> <p>Silence.</p>	<p>B& W historic stills of Jewish men in Berlin street</p>
<p>Jill (O.S): It's 1918. You're 13 and living in Breslau. Your father's a metal worker and in the militant shop steward movement. Workers are striking in Breslau; preparing for revolution. Rosa is in the local prison.</p> <p>Jill (O.S) You go with your father to take her flowers. Later when you hear how they murder her, smashing her head in; such a tiny woman, you try not to catch your father's eye;</p> <p>rustle of wind</p> <p>Jill (O.S) red from crying. You join the KPD and move to Berlin. When the Revolutionary Stewards occupy the Reichstag and declare a revolutionary parliament it's the high point of your life.</p> <p>Car goes by.</p>	<p>B&W stills of men with guns (1919) marching in the street.</p> <p>Cobbled street under a subway bridge.</p> <p>Car goes by.</p>
<p>When Hitler comes to power you organise the district resistance cells.</p> <p>Everyone has a code name; yours is Walter.</p> <p>Loud bicycle clicking.</p> <p>I see you in my mind's eye, a big man, disciplined and ruthless, with surprisingly delicate hands. This is your last known address.</p> <p>Silence.</p> <p>Gentle rustle of wind in reeds.</p> <p>Jill (O.S): My mother's warning voice in my head tells me the same dark story, returning me to a memory. She drags me by the hand along the street, staring, and pointing at a man who is speaking animatedly in German to a woman. They are deep in conversation.</p>	<p>Street sign Buchholzer Strasse</p> <p>Wide shot of the street.</p> <p>Woman on bicycle comes down the street.</p> <p>Green front door of a house. Woman on bike outside the building looks at camera before she rides out of shot.</p> <p>Stumbling block (stolpersteine) in pavement inscription of Gotthard Hoffman.</p> <p>Lake & reeds.</p>

As we draw abreast of them my mother, in her strident voice, recounts all the horrific things he probably did in the war. I'm not listening, I'm on my own journey now.

Low traffic

Jill (O.S): It's February 1943. Dawn. You and your Jewish husband are an ordinary couple. You keep your heads down because your marriage is illegal. But the SS come for your husband drag him out of bed.

Distraught you run to the window and see them put him in a truck. You run downstairs and through the streets. You meet other women running. They're taking the men to the Jewish welfare in Rosenstrasse. In Rosenstrasse, a crowd, women, wives, daughters,

friends and friends of friends fill the road. The guards refuse to let anyone in the building, but the crowd stays put and then there's a shout, you along with them, to give your husbands back. Suddenly the guards set up machine guns. They aim them directly at the crowds. Everyone surges back. A man appears in front of the building. He opens his mouth as if to give a command.

low squeak of brakes

Jill (O.S): You can't hear him, but then they take the guns away. Silence. The siege goes on. After ten freezing days, the SS give up. Men are released slowly in twos and threes. Your husband comes out of the building. The Nazi guards dissolve into the dusk like wraiths.

A revolutionary song in German – 'never forgotten'.

(O.S) A woman sings a mournful song in a high voice. Low murmurs of crowd.

Jill (O.S): It's 1943. You're 16. War is raging and your Jewish classmates are disappearing. One by one. You feel yourself shrinking a little more every day.

police car sirens

Street with poster on a pillar of another building from the past. Man in slow motion crosses the street goes behind the pillar.

Street sign Rossenstrasse.

Closer on photograph of old building and street scene on pillar. Another man in slow motion crosses the road in the foreground in the opposite direction to the first man. A third man in the background carrying a long tube pauses in front of a door. He stays there until the cut.

Closer on photograph of old building street scene

Tight close up on the photograph of the old building and street, a ladder in the foreground, a man on a bicycle in the centre, a woman in the background and three other dark figures.

A small crowd mainly elderly carrying a banner dedicated to Rosa Luxemburg and red carnations, walk and sing through the rain.

Socialist cemetery. People throw carnations on to Luxemburg's grave partially covered with snow.

B&W still, close up of young Eugen Hermann with his stepfather.

Street with many police cars driving in succession through the frame.

Jill (O.S): The Gestapo officer accosts you in the street. He stands in front of you throwing his chest out. He's much shorter than you but he reaches up and grabs your collar. You freeze. "Watch out you dirty parasite or you'll get special treatment" he squeaks,

more police car sirens

but then maybe he spots a more tempting victim because his eyes wander away from you and he struts across the street.

sirens fade

You go into hiding, moving from safe house to safe house. In the dark you forget to be afraid but you're

losing your bearings. You join a resistance group and in a Hitler youth uniform you distribute anti-Nazi leaflets all over Berlin. When you give the fascist salute your face is serious but inside you're smiling.

Crowd chatting laughing

Gertrud: We have a young man for speed dating. We will make speed dating

Young man: Hello. Good to meet you, I want to know more.

Gertrud: We're doing speed dating as part of a protest.

Young man: [whoops with joy] I've never done that.

Gertrud: Why not?

Young man: Why haven't I done speed dating? Well, I've just never done speed dating and now it's part of a protest. These are now two combinations that must give off excitement.

Gertrud: I'm here today at Netzfest. We're here to talk to the public on behalf of Grannies Against the Right in Berlin, in Germany. This is a digital event, but we are talking in analogue between young and old.

Young man: [laughs] Thank you.

Reverse shot of street police cars moving into the distance

B&W still of Eugen serious in a Hitler Youth uniform.

Festival with stalls and crowd milling around.

Gertrud holds placard saying Speed-dating.

Gertrud and **young man** sit talking in front of a stall saying Omas Gegen Rechts.

Reverse angle to **Gertrud**. In the background people milling around. A woman doing VR and laughing.

Shots of the event.

Crowd chatting and laughing.

Gertrud:

We are together as a peer group of elder women which can come out with their life-long power and life-long knowledge. When I was the age of my daughter, she's now 29, I jumped into a big movement, from the roots of the '68, from the student movement, and we developed a big group with common property, common sexuality, common children living, growing up together. We made the common, common, common.

Gertrud: We have speed-dating. Yes?

Crowd low chatting.

Gertrud: Yesterday I spoke with a young man from the AfD, and he was so smart in his arguments. I was a little bit in fear because they were, they are intelligent persons, which don't see what they believe, and which practice they want to bring in the world again.

Crowd chat

Karen: Now with the growth in right-wingers who also join forces across national borders. It's important to me that this doesn't become mainstream. When you drive through Germany, especially in villages and rural areas, you can see how it's again become possible to present right-wing ideas in public. The capitalist structure has reached its limits. We have to act now and we have to act radically, or we won't be able to control these right-wing movements.

Jill (O.S): It's 1928. You're 24. You love clothes, dancing and music and you're an atheist; your Jewish mother is deeply religious and marries you off to Gerhard, a seed merchant. You are a disappointment to Gerhard. You hate housework and don't give him babies and you have even less freedom than before. Maybe, you think, he should have married my mother. You get a job as a clerk at the Jewish registration office and Werner, catches your eye. After a few months of flirting and sneaking around you take the plunge. You

Interview with **Gertrud** at NetzFest festival.

Gertrud persuades another young man to do speed dating with her.
A camera crew film her.

Gertrud interview at NetzFest festival continued.

Karen interview at NetzFest festival.

B& W still of Fancia Grun.

Street sign Kollwitz Street.

divorce Gerhard and move in with Werner. At the registration office you process the lists of Jews scheduled for deportation. You and Werner hatch a scheme. As you work on the lists you copy the names on to tiny scraps of paper and when Werner walks by you stroke his hand in a fond gesture

rustle of leaves

Jill (O.S): and slip them to him. You wear smart clothes, your hair just so. Nobody suspects a thing. But after a while this gets too dangerous so you and Werner go into hiding.

Rustle of leaves

Jill (O.S): You meet others in the safe houses and form a resistance group hiding Jews and distributing anti-Nazi leaflets to buildings.

Rustle of leaves.

Jill (O.S): Eugen Herman is one of your couriers. You love his Hitler youth costume. This is your last known address.

Silence.

Low traffic sound.

Jill (O.S): It's October 2019. Yom Kippor. Inside the synagogue in Halle are 51 people. Suddenly, on the CCTV camera is a gunman at the entrance, firing at the door. He's live-streaming through a camera on his helmet. The door won't budge. He sets off a small bomb. The door holds. In the street a woman comes out of the cemetery. The gunman shoots and kills her. He gets into his car and

Police car siren.

Jill (O.S): drives down the road. He stops outside a Turkish kebab shop. He gets out of the car and shoots straight into the shop. A man is hit. The gunman walks into the shop and shoots him dead. Later, there's a car chase, a helicopter, police etc.

Siren fades out.

Street with man, his back to camera, walking in slow motion.

Wide shot of flats.

Slow zoom into building on door with window.

Abstract reflections of passers-by in the window.

Stumbling block (stolpersteine) dedicated to Fancia Grun.

Still of a synagogue.

Stills of police, synagogue, flowers, crowd.

Women chatting & laughing.

Gertrud: Sometimes it's thought that one needs to have real grandchildren for this. Those who have real grandchildren, please move in this direction, and those who have none over there, and where there's some that are almost born ...

Women's laughter and loud church bell ringing.

Church bell fades out.

Gertrud: Monika Salzer, the founder, of the Omas from Vienna, had this idea in response to their right-wing government. They wore the pussy hats against Mr Trump and in Germany. We are a bit more relaxed about it. So, whoever wants to wear a hat like this and likes to do crochet or knitting, can organise one for themselves. It's unconventional but the press love it when we wear these things.

Laughter

Woman: It starts when someone takes the initiative. 'I want to do something, who's joining me?'

Madeleine: The HOWOGE plan as a first intervention a community garden and I've registered to plant a Grandma-patch against the Right.

Laughter & clapping.

Gertrud: The crucial thing is that we are together against the right and that we communicate well with each other. Because of this there will be a lot of us at the demonstration tomorrow.

Woman: Halle has reminded me again, since we know what a fiasco happened there and again there is talk of a lone wolf, etc. with these things, they raise my toenails and I think, what kind of people are these, how do they investigate?
Why isn't there more sensitivity?

Drumming, crowd marching, chanting.

Exterior. A small garden. Elderly women standing around.

Gertrud moves women into different groups.

Interior. Meeting room. A group of elderly women including **Gertrud** sit in a circle.

A woman stands in front of a board writing down the group's contributions.

Gertrud shows the group a pink knitted hat.

Woman stands at the board taking down comments.

Contribution from **Madeleine**.

Faces.

Gertrud talks.

Another **woman** speaks passionately.

Demonstration against the AfD.

Jill (O.S): It's 1932. You're 26, a plumber. You're in the communist KPD and you've been fighting fascists in the streets for years. I imagine you as powerfully built, but quick on your feet, and in another life you could have been a boxer.

Low wind rustle.

You build a shack in an allotment garden colony and grow your own food; the allotment colony idea is popular with Nazis who promote it, around the slogan of blood and soil, to create the genetically healthy city dweller.

Low wind rustle.

Later when the Nazis are elected you form a resistance cell in the colony. It's not long before the colony fascists denounce you.

Louder wind rustle.

Getting off the tram one morning the police arrest you for not wearing a yellow star. After your release you move out of the colony and join a new resistance cell. This is your last known address.

Loud wind rustle.

Silence.

Woman: I find just the AfD too limiting, this goes much further, in part also in some nationalist, patriotic and who-knows-what-else groups.

Woman (O.S): Comments?

Woman: I would find it good in relation to what you said earlier, that everyone is basically a kind of seed that can grow

Woman: I've got a contribution on the theme of core competence. Family history narratives: I worked in the East for 30 years. And I lived in the East for 20 years. And there I often talk about the fact that I'm the daughter of a Waffen SS man, Sixth Mountain Division North and we've been grappling with this a lot in the family and for me in response to this the pendulum swung too far to the left for me. And that wasn't much

Sign Gorlitzer Strasse.

Wide shot of street. Slow motion of man walking across the street in the background.

Shot of a building.

Slow zoom into close up of the door.

Shadows flicker on the door.

Stumbling stone (stolpersteine) plaque dedicated to Karl Hirschberg.

Grannies meeting. A **woman** is speaking.

Different women speak.

better. When I talk about the war, I either get told anti-fascist stories or silence. There will have been Waffen SS men there and ones from the Black Reichwehr. But this is an extreme taboo. I want to get to this taboo.

Jill (O.S): It's 1916. You're 22. Your father's a Russian soldier in the tsarist army and you run the bar in the imperial hunting club in Kharkov.

Slowed down bird song.

Jill (O.S): You're a fierce advocate of women's rights and have seen the effects of pogroms;

Slowed down bird song.

I imagine you sneaking into a political meeting in Kharkov in your oldest clothes, lapping up the speeches, admiring the workers, men and women, full of fury.

Slowed down birds.

As the revolution begins you're decisive. You join the Bolsheviks and you get a job in a factory. In Germany revolution is breaking out. You know how to handle a gun so you go to Berlin and join the Spartacists. You live in Ritterstrasse in Kreuzberg with Paul, a photographer, in a building that no longer exists.

Car goes by.

When Hitler becomes Chancellor you organise a resistance cell in your district to carry out assassinations and sabotage in factories.

Silence.

Exterior sounds. Birds, traffic.

Birds & children's voices.

Gertrud: Last spring I was mostly not in Berlin because my sister was really sick, heart attack. So I was for 2 or 3 months in my family background and in this time develops a bullying against me in Berlin because

B&W still of Milda Voss.

Park with table tennis tables.

B&W still of Paul

Street Sign Ritterstrasses
Buildings

Stumbling blocks (stolpersteine) Milda and Paul

Empty SBahn station

Ext. Park. Day. People, children. Birds

Gertrud sits in park.

of my leadership, and there was one woman which wrote down sentences about me and sent it through email to the others and not to me.

Women murmuring.

This summer I heard about this woman who did the storytelling about me that she was in the East Berlin Stasi movement and though in the middle of the process I stand up and I said I go.

wind rustling

Gertrud: ..and I went out and a week later we built up a second granny group in Berlin.

Gertrud: There were six women and one man who had the same feeling like me and we decided Berlin is our capital city

Breeze.

Gertrud: and there are so many elder persons and there is such a diversity being a person and being a person and being granny against right-wing and we can build our own group like being in the childhood of children I want to play with. It was not easy for us.

Child's voice.

Gertrud: But it was one point of a decision that we wanted to have other structures.

Jill (O.S): It is 1933. The Nazis are in power. At Universities across Germany Nazi students and their professors scour libraries searching for books they can consider un-German. Including books by Brecht, Freud, Einstein and Heine. They take them outside and publicly burn them. Among them are the works of Georg Bernhard, Jewish editor of the newspaper Volkischer Zeitung. Who has left Germany. The students as instructed by the German Student Association shout a fire oath against the Jewish character of journalism as they burn his books. After the war living in Mainz, Walter writes his dissertation on Georg Bernhard.

Grannies in a group outside the meeting place.

Gertrud interview in park.

Gertrud in park.

B&W stills of books & young Nazi students burning books.

Photo of Georg Bernhard.

Walter: To come back to Uncle Bruno. There I am in 1966. In 1966 I didn't know anything about this, I wasn't working on the dissertation. But the 70s, 1976, 1980, 1981, I visited Uncle Bruno at his house. I'm in the basement there and I'm looking through books and what do I find? I find a publication of Enemies Within. It was in German clearly. I open it up and I nearly about fell over. Because there it is. It was published after the war, is the picture of Georg Bernhard as one of the typical quote, unquote, stereotypes of Jews. He had nothing to do and Jews were all fine. There was nothing about it that was negative. Yet he was in the Waffen SS. I couldn't pursue it further. Just to be in the Waffen SS is not unfortunately, depending on the degree where you were and what you did. OK? You could say they were in the party, but when did they enter the party? They were always saying when are you coming to visit? And of course I did so. But if I went there, it was 5 years, if I went twice, three times. I would call once in a while. But I ..There was an unease. An unease. So I would discuss with them what I'm doing. I would ask where were you at this time? They would say out in the field. I would say but where in the field? But I got no answer. Is he guilty? First of all I didn't see the book until the end,

Jill (O/S): mm.

Walter: that's the first thing, and the entire generation my age with the parents and grandparents, responded the exact same way. Those after the war didn't say jack anything. OK? It was something to be forgotten.

Jill (O.S): It's 1926. You're 13. a shining star.. a heroine.

Breeze.

Your uncles are militant metal workers and tell you amazing stories of revolution.

Breeze.

In the technical school you annoy the teachers with your political opinions; you have your first taste of activism when you're elected as a class representative. You march to the front of the class to deliver a petition against corporal punishment. You laugh at the teacher's shocked face. You fight in the street battles between the left and the fascists; You're in Lenin, a communist

Interview with Walter on sofa in living room.

Street sign Fuldastrasse

Street. Man slow motion walking towards camera.

youth group, picking up recruits from the local children's home. You get a job at the Kathreiners malt coffee factory and run the illegal factory newspaper, Die Kathreine Muhle. Word of your activities reach management and you're sacked. When Hitler comes to power you're arrested and badly beaten up. When they take you to interrogation, busy talking and laughing, you gradually fall behind; just enough time to run to the stairs and throw yourself over the bannister; no time to think; you fall three floors to the ground. You die instantly. You're 22 years old.

Loud sound of car goes by.

This is your last known address.

Bird song & children's voices.

Gertrud: If I work as a feminist in the context of being against right-wing I'm studying the papers of the AfD and their view on being a woman. Or I realize that many AfD women in, around Berlin or also in west Germany they went in primary schools being a teacher and giving in this idea of having family or being not diverse or being normal.

Wind rustling loudly.

Gertrud: And I have some friends near Halle, nearby is a biological farm and the owners are new right-wing from the farmer side. So you must always have open eyes and open ears to hear the story telling of the persons who work with your children or are in the neighbourhood. So you can open it from, look at it from the female view connected with being right-wing. You can look at how to see soil connected with the right wing. As a farmer daughter I know the sentences of blut and boden this holy farm of the nazis which was so terrible and now I can see near Halle or Erfurt, the persons who start farming but they are nazis and they have special story telling about having soil and nature and Germany.

Gentle wind in reeds.

Series of shots of building with red door, now a restaurant, people walking through frame in slow motion.

Close up of red door

Stumbling plaque (stolpersteine) dedicated to Grete Walter.

Gertrud interview in park.

Lake and reeds.

Jill (O.S): My mother's voice is still in my head, persuasive, insidious, persistent. I light a candle for her. Then I light another candle. This one is for you Rosa.

Ducks quacking.

Crackly sound of recording of revolutionary song in German

Live music drums and brass.

Woman: If you don't move, you won't feel the shackles around you. The rulers look to the People's Court with tremendous fear. They are always looking for a pistol, for an opportunity, in order to drive the masses into an outburst of patriotism, like sheep to the slaughter.

Emotive German revolutionary song

Loud crickets over credits.

Night. Elderly group of people for centenary of Luxemburg's assassination. They line up and begin to walk away.

Night. Performative to celebrate the centenary of Luxemburg's death. Performers by the canal in red costumes. Woman reading from Luxemburg's writing.

Painting of Luxemburg on wall

Night. Candle, flowers and pamphlets at bottom of the wall. People taking photographs. Water flowing and flowers in red light. Moon & credits.