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Forbidden Diary: Season One
Episode Six: Banzai!

CAST IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

| | |
|--------------------|---------------------|
| Natalie Crouter | Sevil Delin |
| American Wife | Meagan Cunningham |
| American Husband | Aaron Fischer |
| Betty's Husband | Jay Simon similar |
| Betty | Julie Dean |
| Carl | Scott Walton |
| Ted English | Troy Hudson |
| Josephine Perigrin | Halley DeVestern |
| Bessie | Karen DeBoer |
| June Crouter | Claire Oliver |
| Millie English | Melba King |
| Dotty | Ina Marie Smith |
| Haruki | Miki Hiramoto |
| Little Boy | Emil Civan Nas |
| Joe | Rich D'aigle |
| Hungry Father | Vincent Caruso |
| Jerry Crouter | Mark Oliver |
| Larry | Patrick Golebiowski |
| Religious Woman | Patrice Smith |
| Hopeful Woman | Priscilla Hagan |
| Nellie | Christine Holloway |
| Mukibo | Masaya Okubo |

[Cold Open]

Announcer Previously on *Forbidden Diary*.

[SOUND BITE FROM EPISODE FIVE]

Announcer And now, Episode Six.

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[DIARY READING ONE]

[SOUNDS OF PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE]

Natalie December 27, 1941 Brent School Our misery is over and also just beginning. Japanese soldiers invaded Baguio this morning.¹ Thank God we're safe at Brent, but it's a mad house here.² Americans and Allies keep arriving with nothing but their families and tales of escape.³

Our dormitory is carpeted in mattresses,⁴ each staking people's territory and piled with clothing, blankets, and other items from home. Several people brought kerosene stoves of all things!⁵

As we kept squeezing in "one more," our room become uncomfortably warm and smells a little ripe. I think that's when I started to feel a bit punk.

But everyone's in rough shape. The nightly chorus of howling babies and people coughing, tripping over each other, and shifting on their mattresses has worn everyone down. It's like being beaten with a pillow.

Still, we're much better off than the new arrivals who shared their stories as we wait for the enemy to arrive.⁶

¹ Eschbach, Carl, *History of the Japanese Army Camp Concentration #3*, pp 1. From the MacArthur Archives. ../ Forbidden Diary/MacArthur/DIARIES & MEMOIRS/Carl Eschbach--Dec 41 Jan42/ Eschbach History of Camp 3 Baguio Natalie doesn't say specifically when the soldiers invaded, but her [December 27, 1941](#) her entry mentions them freeing Japanese civilians and invading the school in the evening.

² Natalie writes about Americans entering the school in her [December 28, 1941](#) but Miles recalls going to the school the day the Japanese arrived and it being mad house. See [Miles, Fern Harrington, Captive Community, pp 21.](#)

³ All of the stories are based on the sources as footnoted.

⁴ [December 27, 1941](#) entry mentions bringing mattresses and food.

⁵ The [December 28, 1941](#) diary entry mentions Primus stoves, but for easier identification, I called them kerosene stoves.

⁶ Paragraph based on various diary passages to 1) explain why Natalie was too sick to walk to Camp Hay and 2) transition to the next scene.

[SCENE ONE A]⁷

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[BACKGROUND AMBIENCE OF CROWDED ROOM]

American Wife I swear we barely got here.

Natalie What happened?

American Wife I was walking over to a neighbor's when out of nowhere a car full
people came barreling up the road.

Natalie But, what happened to the soldiers blocking the roads?

American Wife Gone. The driver pulled next to me and said the Japs were right
behind him. By the looks of everyone in the car it had to be true.

Natalie Did you see any Japanese soldiers?

American Wife I wasn't lookin' behind me. I took a short cut home through the
woods.

American Husband We grabbed the kids and did a sprint to Brent.

American Wife More like a dead run.

American Husband Yea. Thank God for back trails. Man, I never thought I'd be so glad
to see this school.

American Wife We didn't bring a thing with us, just the kids.

American Husband Yea. My wife took the baby, and I carried our toddlers like a
couple of sacks of potatoes.

American Wife They're too little to ride on his shoulders.

⁷ Story in Scene 1A is based on page 1 of Sister Louise Kroeger's unpublished memoirs at the MacArthur archives. See 20210517_101848.jpg at ..Forbidden Diary/MacArthur/Baguio-Bilibad Papers/Bettery Herold Heimke-Sr Louise Kroeger.

102 [BACKGROUND NOISE VOLUME INCREASES AND FADES]

103

104

105 [SCENE ONE B]⁸

106

107 Betty's Husband A few hours ago our housekeeper came running into the house
108 screaming her head off in Ilocano. I finally got it out of her that
109 the Japs were four miles away on Niguilian Road.

110

111 Betty Laylay⁹ saved our lives!

112

113 Betty's Husband She ran off, and we dashed over here.

114

115 Betty Nip and tuck. Wasn't it?

116

117 Betty's Husband Indeed. We could've easily run into Jap soldiers around that blind
118 curve near town.

119

120 Betty That would've been the end of us. Wouldn't it?

121

122 Betty's Husband A few minutes later the Mayor drove past us with a white flag. He
123 must have been heading into town to meet with the Japanese.

124

125 [BACKGROUND NOISE VOLUME INCREASES AND FADES]

126

127

128 [SCENE ONE C]¹⁰

129

130 Carl Hey, everyone! Everyone!! [WAITS TO GET PEOPLE'S ATTENTION]
131 Everyone! They've taken down the American flag and raised the
132 Rising Sun over City Hall.

133

134 Betty Oh my God!

135

136 Ted English See. What did I tell you!

⁸ Based on [Miles, pp 21-22](#).

⁹ <https://www.randomnames.com/all-ilocano-names>.

¹⁰ Imagined except where footnoted.

137 Josephine Perigrin Jesus, Mary and Joseph! We're next!
138
139 Bessie Well that doesn't surprise me at all. I was sitting with friends in
140 front of the Baguio hotel this morning when a truckload of
141 Japanese soldiers pulled up and walked right past us just as calm
142 as you please, like Americans weren't even there.¹¹
143
144 Betty Then maybe we've been overly concerned. They might let us carry
145 on as we have.¹²
146
147 Natalie Oh, from your lips to God's ear Betty.
148
149 [CROWN NOISE FADES]
150
151
152 [DIARY READING TWO]¹³
153
154 [SOUNDS OF PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]
155
156 Natalie December 28, 1941, Brent School Last night Japanese soldiers
157 released the Japanese civilians imprisoned in Camp John Hay. As
158 they were freed a tremendous roar from many throats could be
159 heard throughout the valley, and what a fierce joy it was! We
160 listened, frightened, then heard a faint "Bansai" on the wind.
161 Many of us feared rioters coming our way.
162
163 Few hours later Japanese soldiers walked through the school's
164 front door.¹⁴ They forced all of us into one room and made
165 everyone stand for hours while they searched each of us over and
166 over and looked through our belongings for weapons and sharp
167 objects. All of our flashlights, a big bag of chocolate candy, and a
168 pistol¹⁵ from under Jerry's pillow were confiscated.

¹¹ [Miles, pg 22.](#)

¹² Ibid.

¹³ Based on the [December 27, 1941](#) diary entry.

¹⁴ My assumption that they walked through the front door. I need some sort of visual and the Americans were waiting for the Japanese.

¹⁵ Natalie mentions a P200, but few listeners would know that it's a German WWI pistol. See <http://www.deactivated-guns.co.uk/deactivated-guns/modern-deactivated->

169 The soldiers then pushed and prodded us up to the second story,
170 which is a real fire trap. Everyone slept on the wooden floor,
171 except Mrs. Saleeby who was allowed a mattress because of her
172 age. About a dozen of us rested our heads on it all round her, our
173 bodies stemming out like rays of the sun.

174
175 A soldier positioned himself at the door and trained his machine
176 gun at us. For what was left of the night we listened to boots
177 stomping, bayonets clanking, and guttural orders. Every half hour
178 soldiers with heavy clumping boots and sharp staccato talk looked
179 in, stared at us, and went away.

180
181 Even the babies knew not to cry. I think only one of us slept.

182
183

184 **[SCENE TWO]¹⁶**

185

186 [SOUND OF ONE PERSON SNORING AMID PEOPLE TRYING TO GET COMFORTABLE]

187

188 June [WHISPERING] Mommy, I'm cold.

189

190 [SOUND OF BLANKET COVERING JUNE]

191

192 Bessie [WHISPERING] How could *anyone* sleep through this?

193

194 [SHUSHING, NO TALKING AND THEN HUSHED CONVERSATIONS]

195

196 Millie English [WHISPERING] They're looking at us like animals in the zoo.¹⁷

197

198 Dotty [WHISPERING] I must be five inches taller than most of them.¹⁸

199

200 Ted English [NOT WHISPERING] They look like a bunch of snot-nosed kids.¹⁹

201

[guns/deactivated-sig-sauer-p220/prod_2999.html](https://www.guns/deactivated-sig-sauer-p220/prod_2999.html). Jerry probably bought it cheap at a surplus store after the WWI.

¹⁶ This scene is imagined. Sources are footnoted.

¹⁷ [December 27, 1941](#) diary entry.

¹⁸ [Miles, pp 23](#).

¹⁹ Imagined. Ted character is in his fifties, so all of the soldiers look young to him. [Miles pp 23](#) describes a soldier as "young, innocent and fearful."

202 [RIFLE COCKS]

203

204 Haruki [IN JAPANESE] Shut up!

205

206 Little Boy [WHISPERING] Mom, I gotta pee.

207

208

209 [DIARY READING THREE]²⁰

210

211 [SOUND OF WRITING AND FADE OUT]

212

213 Natalie We woke this morning to see a little sideshow courtesy of the
214 Imperial Japanese Army. After rounding us up, one of the soldiers
215 dangled a thick fire escape rope in front of our faces and cut it,
216 the message being, “you have no way to escape except down one
217 set of stairs” making our room even more of a fire trap. If the goal
218 was to ratchet up fear and claustrophobia, their sadistic
219 performance certainly did the trick. Being stuck in a fire trap laid
220 me out, along with hunger.

221

222 A soldier blocked the stairs, and no one was allowed down to the
223 first floor to get the supplies and food they’d brought. Not a
224 morsel of food was offered, so everyone was on their own.

225

226 June and Bedie ate most of the can of hash that we managed to
227 stowaway with us upstairs.²¹ People like us, who’d come to Brent
228 early, scavenged for leftover food, but late-comers had nothing. A
229 man broke down and wept because his children were hungry.

230

231 Added to our worries is a rumor about Japanese civilians coming
232 to seek revenge.²²

233

234

235

236

²⁰ Except where noted, based on [December 28, 1941](#) entry and [Miles, pp 25](#).

²¹ Imagined. Natalie mentioned getting “very little to eat except something cold out of the can.”

²² Imagined to build up to the cliff hanger.

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[SCENE THREE A]²³

Joe Ah crap! They took my goddamned can opener!

Bessie Would you please mind your language? There are children here.

Joe I'm sorry. Hey, does anyone have a can opener?

[BACKGROUND NOISE VOLUME INCREASES AND FADES]

[SCENE THREE B]²⁴

Little Boy Daddy. I'm tired hungry, and I'm tired.

Hungry Father Miss? Miss?

Dotty Yes.

Hungry Father Excuse me, but you wouldn't happen to have any food that you can spare?

Dotty I don't have enough to feed my own baby.

Hungry Father We'll take scraps. Anything.

Carl I got half a slice of bread.

Hungry Father Thank you. My family hasn't eaten since we've gotten here.

American Husband We can give you a piece of cabbage and a sliver of cold turkey.

Millie English Here's a little bit of SPAM. It's all we can spare.

[SOUND OF GAS STOVE PRIMED AND LIT]

²³ Imagined to transition reading to next scene.

²⁴ [Miles, pp 25](#). Some of the food given to Fern by "Americans who had gathered at Brent before the Japanese arrived."

273 Jerry What's that idiot doing lighting a kerosene stove?²⁵

274

275 Natalie Oh God! If it tips over, the whole place'll go up.

276

277 Larry Hey, put the damned stove out!

278

279 [BACKGROUND NOISE VOLUME INCREASES AND FADES]

280

281

282 [SCENE THREE C]²⁶

283

284 Religious Woman I'm very worried about the Sisters.

285

286 American Wife Over at the convent?

287

288 Religious Woman They're holed up there all alone. My housekeeper said that Col.
289 Horan gave them his personal effects before the Army left. I hope
290 they don't get the Sisters in trouble.

291

292 Hopeful Woman Do you think the Japanese will give them a dispensation for being
293 nuns?

294

295 American Husband Hard to tell. Most of them are Americans. Aren't they? Hey, does
296 anyone know who the Japs've interned besides Americans?

297

298 American Wife What about the Chinese?

299

300 Religious Woman They won't take Father Rojo, will they? He's Spanish.

301

302 [BACKGROUND NOISE VOLUME INCREASES AND FADES]

303

304

305 [SCENE THREE D]²⁷

306

307 Natalie What???

²⁵ Based on and imagined from the [December 28, 1941](#) diary entry.

²⁶ Based on and imagined from Sister Louise Kroeger memoirs, pp 2. See 20210517_101848.jpg at ..Forbidden
Diary/MacArthur/Baguio-Bilibad Papers/Bettery Herold Heimke-Sr Louise Kroeger.

²⁷ Imagined based on resources as footnoted.

308 Jerry Are you sure Carl?
309
310 Carl Yes. I saw him. The Japanese Army's put Mukibu in charge.²⁸
311
312 Jerry Oh great. He had to have been interned at Camp Hay.
313
314 Carl And you know how Japanese civilians were treated there.²⁹
315
316 Natalie Well, maybe he'll show us more compassion we did.³⁰
317
318 Carl Not this guy.
319
320 Jerry Nope. He's one cold customer.
321
322 Carl And way, way too suave. Didn't he graduate from Harvard?
323
324 Jerry Yea. And he'll never let you forget it. He's got a perfect American
325 accent.
326
327 Carl That's probably why they recruited him.
328
329 Jerry Or he volunteered. Guy gives me the creeps. I think he's a bubble
330 off.³¹
331
332 Carl Oh swell. Isn't that just the cherry on top of this pile of ...

333
334 [BACKGROUND NOISE VOLUME INCREASES AND FADES]

335
336
337 **[DIARY READING FOUR]³²**

338
339 [SOUNDWRITING AND FADE OUT]

²⁸ [December 29, 1941 diary entry](#). [Miles, pp 26](#). Interesting to note that Crouter and Miles use different spelling. Miles wrote that he "studied in the US for the Methodist ministry."

²⁹ [December 29, 1941 diary entry](#) talks about how the civilian Japanese were denied water. See also, [Miles, pp 24](#).

³⁰ Ibid. Describes how interned Japanese civilians were treated and Mukibo as "a Harvard graduate with perfect English and cold, suave manner."

³¹ [May 24, 1942](#) diary entry and unpublished Angeny Memoir at MacArthur archive, pp 13 (Forbidden Diary\MacArthur\DIARIES & MEMOIRS\42-43 Diary - Angeny Family Files)

³² The first paragraph is mainly from the [December 28, 1941](#) diary entry. The rest is based on [Miles, pp 24 & 25](#).

340 Natalie

By afternoon, Japanese soldiers were rounding up Americans and bringing them to Brent School in confiscated cars. I heard that the headcount could go over 500, considering how many Americans live in Baguio, and we're already at capacity.³³ The soldiers' solution to crowd control seems to be just shuffling us from one room to another. Jerry said it was to keep us from organizing. But honestly, I don't think they know what to do with all of us.

347

But Jerry *was* right about men being separated from women and children because June, Bedie, and I were eventually sent to the cafeteria.³⁴ Our new domicile, and its close proximity to the kitchen, energized a few women to start organizing. I wanted to join in but was feeling too woozy to be of much help.

353

As we become more acclimated to our situation we look at our captors more closely. Even through my gauze of exhaustion, or whatever's wrong with me, I noticed that many of the soldiers are as frightened of us as we are of them.³⁵ From their looks, I can easily imagine that most of the soldiers have never traveled more than a few miles from home. When they rifled through our belongings, one of the soldier's hands trembled from obvious fear.³⁶ But I wouldn't want to cross any of them.

362

One mother got a young soldier to hang up her son's diapers to dry on a fence outside the cafeteria. Maybe *he* didn't want to cross a tired mother with a colicky baby.

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371

³³ Eschbach, pp 8. [Miles, pp 26](#).

³⁴ Natalie mentions in her [December 28, 1941](#) entry being transferred to another dorm on the first floor and her [December 29, 1941](#) diary entry mentions eating a watery soup, so I put her in the cafeteria to set up Scene Four, which characterizes one of the Japanese soldiers.

³⁵ [Miles, pp 23](#) and [December 29, 1941](#) entry.

³⁶ [Miles, pp 23](#).

372 **SCENE FOUR**³⁷

373

374 [SOUNDS OF WOMEN CHATTERING INSIDE A ROOM]

375

376 Bessie Well...it's better than upstairs. Has anyone found food in the
377 kitchen?

378

379 Nellie Only SPAM and some potatoes.³⁸

380

381 Bessie I'm certainly not going to turn my nose up to that. We can make
382 soup. Ladies? Ladies!!!

383

384 [TWO SHARP WHISTLES TO GET ATTENTION]

385

386 Bessie Would some of you please help clear out the dining room so we'll
387 all have a place to sleep tonight?

388

389 [FOLEY OF FURNITURE MOVING; THEN STOP AS BESSIE AND NELLIE ASSESS THE LAYOUT]

390

391 Bessie Hmm, looks like there's not going to be enough room to fit
392 everyone.

393

394 Nellie What if we used the tables as bunk beds.

395

396 Bessie Great idea! But we'll have to set up the tables again.

397

398 [SOUNDS OF DOTTY WALKING BY WITH HER BABY.]

399

400 Bessie What have you got there?

401

402 [SOUND OF METAL BUCKET BEING PUT DOWN]

³⁷ Based on [Miles, pp 24 & 25](#) and seconded sourced with Helen Frances Buehl Angeny's *Behind Barbed Wire and High Fences*, pp 43. Note that Helen Angeny wrote about the incident as a story that she had heard. The differences between Angeny's version and Miles' is the guard gave the mother his gun and laid the diapers out on the bushes whereas Miles wrote that he put the gun down and hung them on the fence. I went with Miles' first-hand version.

³⁸ Natalie mentions this soup in her [January 29, 1941](#) diary entry.

403 Dotty A pale of diapers I washed in the boy's restroom. I'm going to
404 hang them out on the fence.
405
406 Nellie Dotty, you know you can't go outside.
407
408 Dotty The heck I can't. I'll just talk some sense into the guards.
409
410 Nellie But they don't speak English.
411
412 Dotty So. Here. Hold the baby Nellie.
413
414 [SOUNDS OF BABY TRANSFER, THEN PICKING UP BUCKET AND WALKING AWAY]
415
416 Haruki [IN ENGLISH] You Stop! [IN JAPANESE] Hey, where the hell do you
417 think you're going lady???
418
419 Dotty Oh, hello there. It's just a pail of clean, wet diapers. See. Wet.
420 [SOUND WATER SQUEEZED FROM CLOTH] Dia-pers. Now *if* you'll
421 excuse me. [SOUND OF PICKING UP A PAIL]
422
423 Haruki [IN ENGLISH] You Stop!
424
425 Dotty I just want to dry them on the fence outside. See wet...dry...fence.
426
427 Haruki [IN JAPANESE, SNARLING] Go back.
428
429 Dotty Now, you *know* I wouldn't run off. I've got an infant for heaven's
430 sake!
431
432 Haruki [SLOWLY IN ENGLISH] You [QUICKLY IN JAPANESE] go back!
433
434 Dotty But we don't have any dry diapers, you see.
435
436 Haruki [IN JAPANESE] I don't give a crap about your diapers [IN ENGLISH]
437 You stop!
438
439 Dotty All right buddy! Then how'd *you* like to put a wet diaper on a
440 SCREAMING BABY!

441 Haruki [IN JAPANESE] You're crazy! Do you know that? If you weren't a
442
443
444 Dotty I know! Why don't *you* hang them up? You...hang...dia-per...fence.
445
446 Haruki Deep goan. [IN JAPANESE] Okay, okay, give them to me!
447
448 Dotty Diapers?
449
450 Haruki [IN JAPANESE] Yes! [IN ENGLISH] Diapers!
451
452 Dotty Well, aren't you a peach! This is just so nice of you. Here. Take the
453 bucket. [SOUND OF WATER SLOSHING] They're all yours. [IN
454 SING SONG] Thank you.
455
456 [SOUNDS OF GUN DROPPED ON FLOOR, BUCKET SLOSHING, AND HEAVY FOOTSTEPS]
457
458 Haruki [MIMICKING DOTTY'S SING-SONG "THANK YOU" IN ENGLISH]
459 Thank you [IN JAPANESE] my left butt cheek. First English word I
460 learn in this miserable place is [IN ENGLISH] dia-per. [BACK TO
461 JAPANESE] I could've stayed home in Shibetsu and watched my
462 wife hang up
463
464 [SOUND OF DOOR OPENING]
465
466 Haruki [IN ENGLISH MIMICKING DOTTY] dia-per.
467
468 [SOUND OF DOOR SLAMMING SHUT LEAVING BABY STILL FUSSING FOR A FEW BEATS]
469
470 Nellie Dotty. He left his rifle on the ground.
471
472 Dotty Well, don't look at me. I'm not gonna pick it up.
473
474 Nellie Not exactly front-line troops, are they?³⁹
475
476 [BABY LAUGHING AND FADE]
477

³⁹ In any army, soldiers put on guard duty tend to be lower-tier troops.

[DIARY READING FIVE]⁴⁰

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[SOUNDS OF PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]

Natalie

December 30, 1941 Camp John Hay Divine providence was the only reason we all survived yesterday. Even atheists prayed.

It started badly. I woke feeling very weak, got up to wash, and collapsed. I don't know if it was from lack of sleep and food, or constant fear tightening around my body like a python. But by the time everyone was ordered to go to the tennis court at noon, I could barely to put one foot in front of the other.

I was so out of it that all I recall is Jerry finding us in the crowd, soldiers packing us onto the court like upright sardines, and Mukibo standing on top of a table with a machine gun next to him.⁴¹

When he finally spoke, quiet from an unnatural calm of deep fear settled over the tennis court.⁴²

[SCENE FIVE]⁴³

[FADE IN TO CROWD AND JERRY'S FOOTSTEPS]

Jerry

There you are! Thank God. Geez, Natalie. Are you gonna be able stay upright through this?

⁴⁰ Based on the [January 29, 1941](#) and [December 28, 1941](#) diary entries and [Miles, pp 25-27](#). Note that Natalie's entries were comparatively sparse because she was feeling poorly, so I filled in the gaps with Miles' account and my assumptions.

⁴¹ Natalie and Fern both wrote about being herded onto a tennis court. Miles mentioned Mukibo having a "[machine gun mounted beside him](#)," but Natalie didn't. Natalie was very sick so her recollection may not have been as clear. Helen Angeny wrote about seeing Mukibo the night before when she was herded in front of Brent School and drew a picture of him with a sword (pp31 & 32). Like Natalie, Fern wrote that the event took place in the afternoon, so I went with her recollection rather than Helen's.

⁴² [Miles, pp 26](#). Heavily paraphrased for a true description of the scene.

⁴³ This scene is imagined based on Natalie's the [January 29, 1941](#) diary entry.

507 Natalie I feel so weak. It's like I don't have a middle, and my head feels
508 queer.⁴⁴
509
510 Jerry You're really pale. Have you and the kids eaten anything?
511
512 Natalie We had soup or something, something like that this morning.
513 [STARTS TO PANIC] Jerry, Jerry! Where, where are the kids?
514
515 Jerry It's okay. They're right next to us.
516
517 Natalie I don't think I can stand.
518
519 Jerry Just lean on me and I'll hold you up.
520
521 [BACKGROUND NOISE VOLUME INCREASES AND FADES]
522
523 Bessie Why are we here?
524
525 Hopeful Woman Maybe they're going to register the women and children and let
526 us go free?⁴⁵
527
528 Nellie Oh Fern, I wouldn't get your hopes up.
529
530 Hopeful Woman But we didn't intern Japanese woman and children.
531
532 [BACKGROUND NOISE VOLUME INCREASES AND FADES]
533
534 Carl Jerry, look who's standing on the table in the center of the court.
535 It's Mukibo.
536
537 Jerry Jesus Christ. They made him an officer.⁴⁶
538
539 [SOUND OF GATES CLOSING AND BEING LOCKED]
540
541 Millie English Wh...Why are they locking the gates?⁴⁷

⁴⁴ [January 29, 1941](#) diary entry.

⁴⁵ [Miles, pp 25.](#)

⁴⁶ Mukibo is referenced as a lieutenant in the [January 30, 1942](#) and [April 23, 1942](#) diary entries.

⁴⁷ [Miles, pp 26.](#)

542 Larry Hey, you can't do that!!!
543
544 Betty What are they going to do with us?
545
546 [SOUNDS OF GUNS COCKING]
547
548 Religious Woman Dear God, they're going to machine gun us all down!
549
550 [CROWD PANICS]
551
552 Mukibo Silence! Silence!
553
554 [SOUNDS OF CROWD SILENCING REPLACED WITH BIRDS CHIRPING]
555
556 Mukibo I wish to inform you that you are now under the Imperial Army of
557 Japan. You can no longer look to your motherland for help. Japan
558 will provide food for you and a place to live. We will not mistreat
559 you as long as you obey orders. If you do not obey, we will shoot
560 you.
561
562 You will be divided into four groups: Children over three years of
563 age, women and children under three, men, and the sick and
564 adults over 60.
565
566 Each one, except those in the last group, must walk and carry his
567 own personal effects. Heavy baggage must be placed on the
568 trucks, but we will not assume responsibility for its safe delivery.
569
570 I will give you 15 minutes to get ready. Okay! Quick! Quick!⁴⁸
571
572 [SOUNDS OF CROWD RESUMING TALKING AND FADE]
573
574
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⁴⁸ [Miles, pp 26.](#)

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[DIARY READING SIX]⁴⁹

[SOUNDS OF PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]

Natalie

When we returned to the cafeteria, we mothers became frantic about sending their children off alone and never seeing them again.⁵⁰ With so little time all any of us could do was pack our belongings quickly and comfort our children until the guards ordered us back to the tennis court. When we were ordered to go, I needed June and Bedie's help to even walk.⁵¹

Somehow Jerry found us.⁵² He'd gotten a place for me in one of the cars taking a few elders and sick who could not walk.⁵³ But this meant that Bedie and June had to walk by themselves, and they were going first.⁵⁴ I wanted to walk, but I couldn't.⁵⁵ So Jerry carried me to one of the transport cars, a deluxe black Buick that the Japanese confiscated, and we all kissed and hugged each other goodbye.⁵⁶ When the soldiers ordered the children's group to start walking, June and Bedie hurried off in tears with Jerry.⁵⁷

As the boys and girls left, a line of distraught parents called to them. When the scared and crying children disappeared over a hill, soldiers signaled the women and small children to go. One frail mother took only her pocketbook so she could carry her child. A few of the older women were afraid and suspicious of riding in a car, so they walked, but they were barely able to lug

⁴⁹ This entry is a combination of Natalie's and Miles' recollections. They were in the same march, so if Natalie didn't write about it, she would have either seen it or passed by it in the car.

⁵⁰ [Miles, pp 26.](#)

⁵¹ It's my assumption that the prisoners hurried to pack in 15 minutes and comforted their children as best they could. Natalie's [January 29, 1941](#) and [December 28, 1941](#) diary entries describe her as extremely weak, so I assume that she probably needed assistance from her kids.

⁵² This is based on the assumption that Natalie and the kids were sent to the cafeteria and returned to the tennis court.

⁵³ From Natalie's [January 29, 1941](#) entry.

⁵⁴ My assumption from Mukibo's instructions.

⁵⁵ From Natalie's [January 29, 1941](#) entry.

⁵⁶ My assumption that Jerry had to carry Natalie. She had to have been really bad off to leave her children. I used the description of the car the Japanese used to drive Fern Harrington Miles to Brent School. [Miles, pp 23.](#) In later entries Natalie talks about the Japanese confiscating cars.

⁵⁷ Natalie does not write about their goodbyes but mentions her children crying at the news that they would be separated, so it's fair to say it was a tearful goodbye. My assumption that Jerry would have escorted the children.

603 their belongings behind them.⁵⁸
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605 The men went next. They, of course, carried the bulk of our
606 belongings. Mukibo probably wanted to make them feel even
607 more beaten and powerless. I heard later that the Japanese had
608 expected Filipinos to line the road and watch our humiliation.
609 Instead, the Filipinos stayed home.⁵⁹
610
611 We sick and the elderly left last, but our caravan soon caught up
612 with the sad parade as we drove up and down hills.⁶⁰
613
614 I think the count of 500 prisoners⁶¹ must be correct because we
615 passed a long line of weary, beaten people. The men staggered
616 under their double loads, and soldiers prodded slower hikers with
617 their bayonets.⁶²
618
619 By the time my car passed them, the children had become dull-
620 eyed and silent. Too weak to carry their loads and too tired to
621 care, they'd dropped their Christmas presents leaving a thin wake
622 of toys and lifeless dolls lying on the road.⁶³
623
624 I tried to find June and Bedie but couldn't.⁶⁴
625
626 As we drove to the top of a hill, I looked back and noticed the
627 landscape for the first time. There wasn't a stretch of untouched
628 earth: bomb craters pox-marked the landscape, trees were

⁵⁸ [Miles, pp 26](#). All of this paragraph is from Miles' description. It's my assumption that the children were scared and crying.

⁵⁹ The comment about Mukibo probably wanting to make American men more powerless is my assumption based on multiple comments about Mukibo's vindictiveness. It's standard issue to berate captors into submission. The part about the Filipinos came from Helen Angeny's observation on page 43 of her book, *Behind Barbed Wire and High Fences*. It jives with the Filipinos' solidarity with Americans.

⁶⁰ [Miles, pp 27](#) and [January 29, 1941](#) entry report the same.

⁶¹ Eschbach, pp 8. [Miles, pp 26](#).

⁶² [Miles, pp 27](#) and [January 29, 1941](#) entry report the same.

⁶³ [Miles, pp 27](#). Miles said, "Here and there we saw Christmas toys dropped by the weary children ahead of us." My assumption that the children were dull eyed and silent and unable to carry their loads.

⁶⁴ Natalie wrote in her [January 29, 1941](#) entry about passing people on the road. I am sure she was looking out the window for her family.

629 splintered and buildings destroyed.⁶⁵ In my haze I thought slowly,
630 “Today is December 29; the first bombing was on the eighth.
631 That’s...22 days.”⁶⁶

632
633 On we drove in abject splendor. As our deluxe Buick approached a
634 cratered and over-grown golf course, I glanced out the front
635 window and knew instantly where we were going...but nothing of
636 our fates.⁶⁷

637
638 [SOUNDS OF WRITING, DOT OF PERIOD MARK, AND CLOSING OF BOOK]

639
640 [COLD CLOSE]

⁶⁵ [Miles, pp 27](#).

⁶⁶ Natalie didn’t write this. This is to pull Season One together—to show how quickly the Philippines had been invaded and captured.

⁶⁷ [Miles, pp 27](#). Miles wrote about passing a golf course.