1		Season Three: Forbidden Diary
2		Episode Fourteen: Going Bananas
3		
4		CAST IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE
5		
6	Natalie	Sevil Delin
7	Bedie	Luka Aslin Nas
8	Jerry	Mark Oliver
9	June	Claire Oliver
10	Peg	Rebecca Haugh
11	Guard 1	Miki Hiramoto
12	Guard 2	Yoshi Amao
13	Miss McKim	Christine Holloway
14	Women's Committee Secretary	y Wendy Brown
15	Ted	Troy W. Hudson
16	Millie	Melba King
17	Larry	Patrick Golebioiski
18	Arthur	Robert S. Ball
19	Phil	Eric Ryan Moore
20	Jim	Maxwell Glick
21	Hank	Dan Davis
22	Dr. Hall	Dean T. Moody
23	Dr. Dean	Nick Steen
24	Enid	Karen DeBoer
25	Dotty	Ina Marie Smith
26	Doris	Nora Novak
27	Fern	Priscilla Hagan
28	Colleen	Mandy Balser
29	Josephine	Halley DeVestern
30	Alex	Slava Timoshenk
31		
32		
33		

34

35		[Cold Open]
36		
37	Announcer	Previously
38		
39		[SOUND BITES FROM PREVIOUS EPISODES]
40		
41	Announcer	And now, Episode Fourteen.
42		
43		
44 45		[DIARY READING ONE]
45 46		[SOUNDS OF BOOK OPENING, PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]
47		
48	Natalie	January 1, 1943. I dreamed of being dressed in blue satin, a black
49		velvet picture hat and white furs but woke doubled into a ball
50		with the cold. ¹
51		
52		The New Year is here and we hope again, as we hoped all of 1942,
53		but we're still concentrated, our teeth crumbling, bodies
54		vitamin deficient, still lacking toilet paper and using septic tanks
55		for 517 which were intended 250.
56		
57		But Bedie is back to health and this morning brought coffee to the
58		window as his Daddy whipped up hotcakes from ground parched
59		rice, rice flour, mashed banana and yams ² , a triumph of ingenuity
60		to start the new year.
61		
62		
63		[SCENE ONE A] ³
64		
65	Bedie	Are there any more pancakes, D addy?
66 67		
67 68	Jerry	That's it, kiddo.
68 69	Bedie	Wanna play checkers, June?₄

¹ Natalie's <u>January 22, 1943</u> entry.

² Natalie called it a comote with which listeners may not be familiar.

³ Unless otherwise footnoted, based on and imagined from Natalie's January 1, 1943.

⁴ Checkers is mentioned five times in *Forbidden Diary* as a pastime.

70 71	June	l guess so. Is it okay, Mom?
72 73	Natalie	Oh, go ahead. Daddy and I'll clean up here.
74 75	Bedie	I get to go first!
76 77	June	No you don't, you little creep! You went first last time.
78 79	l	[SOUND OF THEM LEAVING. SILENCE. JERRY SIGHS, POURS COFFEE.]
80 81	Jerry	Well, Happy New Year darlin'!
82 83	Natalie	Happy New Year, Jerry. Is this the kitchen's coffee?
84 85	Jerry	Yep.
86 87	Natalie	First ground?
88 89 90	Jerry	Uh huh, they made it for New Years. Tomorrow it'll be submarined, so drink up. ⁵
91 92	Natalie	What exactly is submarined coffee?
93 94 95 96	Jerry	Coffee made from used grounds. Alex ⁶ has the cooks save 30% of the first brew so 20% can go into second day's and 10% into the third. After that you can't make much of a silk purse out of it.
97 98 99	Natalie	Or a decent cup of coffee. Is the kitchen still going make fresh coffee every three days? ⁷
100 101	Jerry	Yea. Looks like it.
102 103 104	Natalie	Well, I guess it's better than nothing. That'll come soon enough, I suppose. [PEG WALKS BY] Oh, hi Peg, come have some coffee with us. ⁸

⁵ Hind, R. Renton, *Spirits Unbroken*, pp. 88.

⁶ I'm inserting Alex into the text to remind listeners of this character who will appear later in this episode.

⁷ My guess that the kitchen would make fresh coffee after "submarining" it twice.

⁸ I'm adding Peg into the scene because her story arc about her husband will be in Season 3.

105 106	Peg	Thanks. Don't mind if I do. ⁹ [SOUND OF COFFEE POURING AND DRINKING] Happy New Year.
107		
108	Jerry and Natalie	Happy New Year.
109		
110	Jerry	Any word from Davao about your husband?10
111		
112	Peg	No. The kids miss him something awful. You know, Jerry, we were
113		separated when the War broke out. ¹¹
114		
115	Jerry	Must be really rough, Peg.
116		
117	Peg	It issometimes.
118		
119	Natalie	Did the guards get their pumpkin pie?
120		
121	Peg	Oh yes indeed. They hovered over us the whole time we were
122		making it last night. It was actually pretty funny. They inspected
123		every ingredient and sniffed every box of spice.
124		
125		
126		[SCENE ONE B]
127		
128	Guard 1	[IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] What's it?
129		
130	Guard 2	[IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] I don't' know.
131		
132	Guard 1	[IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] Are they making something sweet
133		for us?
134		

⁹ This season will explore a bit about Peg. Natalie doesn't write specifically about her background, and I cannot find her listed in the Spirits Unbroken. But here's what Natalie wrote about her. Her name is Peg Whit (March 25, 1943, January 25, 1945); she has children, one son is named Kurt (February 15, 1942, July 6, 1942, December 21, 1943, March 4, 1944, March 13, 1944); her husband is missing (February 17, 1943). In 1943 her husband was in Davao in a labor camp but prior to this had been in Manila. The family was interned together at some point, so I'm assuming that it was in Manila. I'm not sure how Peg and her kids landed in Baguio; her husband's name is Walter (April 15, 1943, December 21, 1943, March 13, 1944)

135 136	Guard 2	[IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] Miss McKim says it's a pie made out of squash.
137		
138	Miss McKim	[IN JAPANESE AND ENGLISH] It's called a pumpkin pie, and it's
139		very tasty.
140		
141		
142		[SCENE ONE C]
143		
144	Natalie	Did they like it?
145		
146	Peg	Well, they told Miss McKim they did. It sure disappeared quickly.
147		
148	Jerry	Probably downed it in one bite.
149		
150	Peg	Just about. Miss McKim told them it was American Indian food,
151		but I think she lost 'em on that.
152		
153		
154		[DIARY READING TWO] ¹²
155		
156		[SOUNDS OF PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]
157		
158	Natalie	January 9, 1943. As we sat the common room waiting for Jerry to
159		make cocoa, I noticed the love-starved couples all around us,
160		hungry for each other and kept apart. The crowd broke up early,
161		drifting off, away from provocations that will end in frustration
162		because of nonsensical camp restrictions.13
163 164		The latest was announced this week. Single women can now eat
165		on the parade ground with a man or boyfriend but must not look
165		romantic as guards with binoculars are watching and know the
167		romantic ones. ¹⁴ And, if the guards <i>don't</i> catch you, the petty and
168		envious among us might call you a "dirty commingler." ¹⁵ Some
169		people have way too much time that they could put to better use.
103		people have way too much time that they could put to better use.

¹² From Natalie's January 2, 1943, January 7, 1943, and January 9, 1943 diary entries

¹³ Natalie's January 2, 1943 diary entry.

¹⁴ Natalie's <u>January 9, 1943</u> diary entry.

¹⁵ Natalie's January 7, 1943 diary entry.

170		[CUT-IN ONE]
171		
172	Women's Committee Secy.	Women's Committee Minutes. It is our sincere hope that in the
173		first four months of 1943, women will work harmoniously
174		together, each doing their fair amount of the work, and no one
175		undertaking so many duties that she develops a martyr complex. ¹⁶
176		
177		
178	Natalie	Peg says that after the War she'll never live communally again. ¹⁷
179		People actually fight over bananas at first meal and elbow to the
180		front of the line to get the best ones.18
181		
182		January 15, 1943. At five minutes to two we were all gonged and
183		yelled at to assemble for roll call. The men went right through, but
184		it took us women and children two hours, with babies fussing and
185		children tearing around, while soldiers checked off lists. All
186		afternoon wild rumors spread about the reason for the surprise
187		roll call.
188		
189		
190		[SCENE TWO] ¹⁹
191		
192	Ted	I think it boils down to three things, Millie. One. They're getting
193		ready to send some of us to Manila because of the firewood
194		shortage. Two, they were looking for money and canned goods.
195	N 4111 -	
196	Millie	Well, ya can't squeeze blood out of a turnip, can ya?
197	T . J	
198	Ted	Or Sy.
199	Millio	Cu2 Us assessed four months and
200	Millie	Sy? He escaped four months ago.
201	Tod	They finally caught the idiat
202	Ted	They finally caught the idiot.

¹⁶ Natalie's <u>January 2, 1943</u> diary entry.

¹⁷ A fair assumption on my part. I think I read this in Frances B. Cogon's *Captured*, but can't find where. I used Peg to put her more in the story and to underscore the pettiness of camp life.

¹⁸ This is a summary reason and lead up to why the "Banana Machine" was invented. Natalie's <u>February 27, 1943</u> diary entry describes the acrimony over getting the best bananas.

¹⁹ Based on and imagined from Natalie's January 15, 1943 diary entry.

203	Millie	Where?
204		
205	Ted	I don't know, but they're gonna bring him here so they can
206		torture or kill him in front of us as an example. That's what going
207		around camp.
208		
209		
210		[DIARY READING THREE]
211		
212	[SOUND	S OF PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]
213		
214	Natalie	January 22, 1943. Three guards left today, as patched, ragged, and
215		seedy as they came in—quite a contrast with one of their
216		replacements. We now have a new Sergeant who is a big husky,
217		handsome type. He speaks English and walks around wearing
218		swanky American khaki shirts and trousers. Before they left, our
219		old guards warned Arthur about him and the other new guards. ²⁰
220		
221		As much as I hate the men's poker games, I concede to Jerry's
222		point they are the one of best ways to find out what's going on.
223		
224		
225		[SCENE THREE] ²¹
226		
227	Larry	What'd they do Arthur, chase you out of the women's barracks?
228		
229	Arthur	Ah, just deal the cards, will ya Larry?
230		
231	Jerry	What's his name?
232		
233	Arthur	Sergeant Fukihara. ²²
234		
235	Phil	That new guard? He's a cocky little bastard.
236		
237	Arthur	His English is good.

 ²⁰ Natalie's <u>January 29, 1943</u> diary entry.
 ²¹ Unless otherwise footnoted, based on and imagined from Natalie's <u>January 22, 1943</u> diary entry.

²² Natalie's January 29, 1943 diary entry.

238 239	Jerry	I heard that he lived in the States.
239	Arthur	You know, something doesn't make sense about that guy. All of
241		the soldiers come in looking rode hard and put away wet, but old
242		Sergeant Fukihara looks like he just came off a cruise ship.
243		
244	Jim	Well he sure likes the women, calls himself a Class-A military man.
245	5	And get this: the first thing he asked about was if women are
246		available at the guard house.
247		
248	Arthur	Sy's said he's seen our new guards beating people at the jail. ²³
249		
250	Jerry	Swell.
251		
252	Phil	Boy, Sy sure got off easy.
253		
254	Jerry	You know what happened with that, Arthur? ²⁴
255		
256	Arthur	Just bits and pieces. Seems General Nagasaki spared Sy's life
257		because he likes Sy's son.
258		
259	Phil	Who's General Nagasaki?
260		
261	Arthur	He's in charge of Baguio. When the Executive Committee found
262		out Sy was being transferred back here, we sent a notification to
263		High Command stating that the Camp can't be held responsible if
264		Sy tries to escape a second time. ²⁵
265		
266	Phil	They think we can police Sy?
267		
268	Arthur	I'm not concerned about Sy. I think he's learned his lesson. But
269		Sergeant Fukihara has me a little worriedsomething doesn't
270		clock right with that guy.
271		
272		

²³ Ibid.

²⁴ Hind, pp. 89. Describes what happened to Sy Sorrell (Natalie called him Sy Stone) and as it is depicted here.

²⁵ Ibid.

273		[DIARY READING FOUR]
274		
275		[SOUNDS OF PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]
276		
277	Natalie	January 26, 1943. After four nights of chills and fever, I finally
278		slept soundly last night—completely out of this world of
279		discomfort and trouble.
280		
281		Everyone's grateful for the Mansell family who donated hundreds
282		of sulfa tablets intended for mission use in Africa. It looks like we
283		may need them soon for dysentery. No rain is affecting our
284		drinking water and sewage, and we're seeing more flies around
285		Camp, just like this time last year. ²⁶ One of the nasty creatures bit
286		right through my sweater.27
287		
288		January 28, 1943. Jerry thought the doctor would put me on the
289		special diet we give patients, but I guess I am not sick enough. I
290		don't want to wait until I'm jaundiced, so Dorothy brought me a
291		Special Diet plate this afternoon—red hot graft whisked out past
292		authority. The food tasted good, but I'd still rather get along on
293		regular chow to save friction and face.
294		
295		January 29, 1943. Jerry says we're out of our own food, so no egg
296		for breakfast, only camp chow consisting of hot-water rice. ²⁸ I've
297		felt light headed all day.
298		
299		January 30, 1943. ²⁹ I noticed something off about Sergeant
300		Fukihara's behavior. When Japanese officers visited camp
301		yesterday, the Sergeant strode up to join a colonel, and, after a
302		salute, walked up the road right next to a general—an equity
303		most unusual for an acting ³⁰ sergeant. Is this a sample of the
304		much-vaunted "new" fraternity between officers and soldiers in
305		the Japanese Army? Well, whatever's going on, Sergeant Fukihara

²⁶ Around this time Natalie writes of having to use waste water for the garden and later restrictions using tap water. In <u>March 9,</u> <u>1943</u> she writes about finally getting rain and it cleaning out garbage and flies.

²⁷ Natalie's <u>February 4, 1943</u> diary entry.

²⁸ Natalie's January 7, 1943 diary entry mentions a hot-water rice breakfast.

²⁹ Natalie's January 29, 1943 diary entry.

³⁰ Note to self. An acting soldier could be any rank. It means they have been pulled into a rank for special reasons. Fukihura could be Kempeitai or a wealthy man's son put into a safe situation.

306 307 308 309 310		has sure pushed Mr. Hayakawa, our timid civilian commandant, into the background—and, from what the men say, undercover as well.
311		[SCENE FOUR] ³¹
312		
313	Larry	It's true. I swear. Ritchie pulled the covers from Ray's bed this
314		morning and found Hayakawa sound asleep.
315		
316	Hank	What the hell was he doing in here?
317		
318	Larry	Beats me.
319		
320	Phil	Miss McKim says Hayakawa's afraid of Sergeant Fukihara.
321		
322	Larry	Yea, well the story I heard was Fukihara had a girl and tossed
323		Hayakawa out of his own room.
324		
325	Phil	That sounds about right.
326		
327	Larry	Man, this is one for the records, even in this loony bin. Hey,
328		Hayakawa's not bunkin' in with us now?
329		
330	Phil	Yea, Larry. He's gonna sleep right next to you.
331		
332	Jim	Did you know that Hayakawa went to school in Baguio ³² with a
333		couple of the guys in here?
334		The she as a table set of the state state
335	Larry	Then he can take one of their beds.
336		
337		
338 220		[DIARY READING FIVE]
339 240		
340 341		[SOUNDS OF PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]
541		

³¹ Based on and imagined from Natalie's <u>January 31, 1943</u> diary entry.

³² I assume it was in Baguio because Hayakawa was the son of a wealthy Baguio merchant.

342 343 344 345 346 347 348	Natalie	January 31, 1943. A miraculous bag of food arrived from Nida. I made Jerry come over just to see his face as he pulled out curry powder, chili powder, and parmesan cheese from our shelves at home, and a precious package of white beans and bundle of beefsteak—all the makings for a curry or chili dish. Jerry claims Nida must have read his mind. ³³
349 350 351 352		There is news of a big conference in Morocco, with Churchill, Roosevelt and many leaders there. ³⁴ Japan is promising independence very soon to the Philippine Islands and within a year to Burma. ³⁵
353 354 355 356 357		February 4, 1943. Bacillary dysentery reached the upper dorms last night and took Penny to the hospital. Four men from the men's barracks have it. Camp is subdued and nervous.
358 359 360 361		An open trench latrine is being dug this morning in the back of the Convent buildings. If the nuns don't catch dysentery from the hastily-built privy, the flies will do the rest.
362 363 364 365		February 5, 1943. ³⁶ Six more dysentery cases. The youngest has a temperature of 105. Peg looked panicky as people from our barracks took their bedding to the hospital.
366 367 368 369		Patients have been given serum, and Dr. Hall worked the microscope until 11 last night and is worn out.
370 371		[SCENE FIVE] ³⁷
372 373 374	Dr. Hall	I don't know why I even bother, Natalie. No one seems to worry about dysentery until it's too late.

³³ Natalie's January 29, 1943 diary entry.

³⁴ Ibid.

³⁵ Natalie's <u>January 30, 1943</u> diary entry.

³⁶ Natalie's <u>February 4, 1943</u> diary entry.

³⁷ Unless otherwise footnoted, based on and imagined from Natalie's <u>February 4, 1943</u> diary entry.

375 376 377 378	Natalie	Well, you know <i>I</i> agree with you, Dr. Hall. I'm warning the children to keep their hands extra clean. So, do you think this going to be a repeat of last year?
379 380 381 382	Dr. Hall	II hope not. We're certainly better prepared and have a hospital in camp, but I'm afraid it's back to quarantines, specimens, and a strict disinfection regimen. ³⁸
383 384 385	Natalie	But how do they expect us to disinfect the camp with the ashes we're using for soap? ³⁹
386 387 388	Dr. Hall	Well, the Executive Committee's going to take Miss McKim with us to talk to Mr. Hayakawa about that.
389		
390		[DIARY READING SIX]
391 392 393		[SOUND OF WRITING AND FADE OUT]
394 395 396 397 398 399 400	Natalie	Miss McKim is included in all important camp discussions because she is well regarded by everyone for her intelligence and tact. Her upbringing as a Tokyo Bishop's daughter brings serenity, patience, and an enigmatic demeanor that allows her to settle problems quietly and diplomatically with no one knowing just where or how she stands on an issue. ⁴⁰
401 402		[SCENE SIX] ⁴¹
403		
404 405	Miss McKim	How bad is it, Dr. Hall?
406 407 408	Dr. Hall	It's very serious, Miss McKim. The dysentery cases are increasing faster than last year because of our compromised health.

³⁸ Specimen collection, disinfection, and quarantines are mentioned throughout Season Two, particularly in Episode 7, Scene Two B.

³⁹ Natalie's <u>November 24, 1942</u> diary entry.

⁴⁰ Natalie's February 23, 1943 diary entry.

⁴¹ Based on and imagined from Season Two.

409 410	Dr. Dean	And the toilet paper shortages haven't helped.
411	Miss McKim	How can I help, doctors?
412		
413	Dr. Dean	You know what's going in camp more than anyone. Who's really
414		in charge? It isn't Hayakawa ⁴²
415		
416	Miss McKim	Sergeant Fukihara appears to have High Command's ear these
417		days, Dr. Dean.
418		
419	Dr. Dean	Then you have to help us make him understand the urgency here.
420		You and Fukihara weren't here this time last year.
421		
422	Miss McKim	I heard about it.
423		
424	Dr. Hall	The only reason there were no fatalities was because we ran a
425		strict sanitation campaign.
426		
427	Dr. Dean	Yea, but this year supplies are even lower, and those ashes we're
428		using for soap ain't gonna to cut it.
429		
430	Miss McKim	High Command says ashes are being used for soap back in Japan. ⁴³
431		
432	Dr. Dean	I can guarantee you that the Japanese Army hospitals aren't using
433		ashes.44 We need disinfectants, specimen trays, and toilet paper
434		or this thing is going to turn into an epidemic, if it hasn't already.
435		
436	Dr. Hall	We also need immunizations for the healthy and medication for
437		the sick. Otherwise, disease will continue to spread
438		
439	Dr. Dean	Exponentially.
440		
441	Dr. Hall	And not just among internees. Japanese soldiers are just as
442		vulnerable.
443		

⁴² My assumption based on Scene 4 where Sgt. Fukihara boots Hayakawa out of his own bed.

⁴³ Natalie's <u>November 24, 1942</u> diary entry.

⁴⁴ This is my assumption because the Japanese Army sent medical supplies fairly quickly.

444 445	Dr. Dean	Good point. That oughta get Sergeant Fukihara's attention.
445	Dr. Hall	Now, here's a list we're put together for
446 447		Now, here's a list we're put together for
447		
448 449		[DIARY READING SEVEN]
450		
451		[SOUNDS OF WRITING, AND FADE OUT]
452		
453	Natalie	The doctors, Miss McKim, and Sergeant Fukihara with his white
454	Natane	notebook went to the guard house at noon. Some Lysol was
455		found, so our dorm is being disinfected from head to foot, side to
456		side—beds pushed down to one end, to clean floors; mattresses
457		and blankets hung on lines and racks outside; and crying babies
458		parked and dumped on irate fathers. ⁴⁵
459		
460		Everyone works with a feeling of waiting and suspense wondering
461		who will get dysentery next? People swat flies, and we waitresses
462		dip our hands in Lysol before serving.45
463		
464	Natalie	February 9, 1943. Four Japanese officers inspected camp. Arthur
465		insists that they were Intelligence, not medical officers, and no
466		one can tell him any different.
467		
468		We're being treating like pests. No one is allowed to go to the
469		guardhouse to hear the radio as the guards don't want any
470		contact with us during the epidemic. No bags or packages may be
471		sent out of camp, but they are allowed come in.
472		
473		To their credit, and Miss McKim's gentle persuasion, the Japanese
474		Army Hospital quickly sent cellophane specimen containers which
475		all internees must use. Castor oil, magnesia, and serum arrived
476		today. 27,000 died in Capas prison, and the Japanese Army
477		doesn't want this repeated, so a notice was placed on the parade-
478		ground bulletin board.
479		

⁴⁵ Natalie's <u>February 4, 1943</u> diary entry.

⁴⁶ Natalie's <u>February 6, 1943</u> diary entry.

480		[CUT-IN TWO]
481		
482	Jim	The Japanese authorities have ordered that all members of the
483		camp be inoculated with triple vaccine (cholera, typhoid,
484		dysentery) and vaccinated against smallpox.
485		
486	Natalie	February 11, 1943. June's specimen showed that she has
487		dysentery. The poor kid, she's had a rotten time with her health
488		and a poor diet for weeks. When I pulled her out of school, she
489		wept. Jerry took his mattress pad and my double blanket to the
490		hospital for her bed. The Greys have kindly loaned me a blanket
491		and a pillow.
492		
493		February 12, 1943. Today's scandal is a mother let her child with
494		the trots go unreported for four days! The Japanese have installed
495		square boxes outside doorways with Lysoled cloth on which we
496		must wipe our feet before entering a room.47
497		e stations in a station of the stati
498		Enid has been on her hands and knees scrubbing the toilets to
499		help with the sanitation campaign. At ten in the morning, she
500		found four women playing bridge and really gave them what for.48
501		
502		
503 504		[CUT-IN THREE] ⁴⁹
504	Enid	Well this is a fine how-do-you-do!! It is incomprehensible to me
506	Lind	how any of you has the <i>gall</i> to play bridge in the middle of an
507		epidemic! Oh, don't at me like that. Two of you have children in
508		the hospital for heaven's sake! Has it occurred to any of you that
509		the hospital might need volunteers? Surely you can think of
510		something better to do than sit around a bridge table and throw
511		parties while the rest of us scrub floors!
512		
513		

⁴⁷ Natalie's <u>February 13, 1943</u> diary entry.
⁴⁸ Natalie's <u>February 11, 1943</u> diary entry.

⁴⁹ Based on and imagined from Natalie's <u>February 11, 1943</u> diary entry

514 515 516 517 518 519 520 521 522 523	Natalie	February 14, 1943. I dreamed of being in a big tea garden in a large stone house on Beacon Street. There was gleaming silver, satins shining and taffetas rustling, subdued lights and restrained murmur of conversation—all very Boston. Everyone turned to stare at me with that frigid look which all good Bostonians can turn on at times. I suddenly realized that I was dressed in my Concentration clothes and rundown shoes. I kept saying over and over, "I'm only trying to find my way out. I'm <i>just</i> trying to find the door."
524		February 15, 1943. Drainage and cesspool problems have plagued
525		us for days. The gutters are rivers of white from the lime used to
526		kill baby flies growing by the thousands. It drifts all over the grass
527		while we keep busy with the camp's new obsession: drafting
528		house plans for when we get out of here.50 Before June fell sick,
529		plans to enlarge our kitchen were spread all over our bed. In
530		addition to a huge kitchen, we designed a beautiful bathroom,
531		two bedrooms and a small library. Peg just laughed at us. ⁵¹
532		
533		February 17, 1943. June is back home! She bounded out of the
534		hospital all aglow, saying she gained two and a half pounds!"
535		
536		June said patients had to use Dr. Hall's dysentery reports as toilet
537		paper. That's all that's left. The camp's taken to using school
538		paper as well as pages from books that we read while waiting in
539		line.
540		
541		February 18, 1943. People are finally listening to Dr. Hall. Daphne
542		is back to making health posters, and the dining room is papered
543		with the children's crayon signs reading, Don't Drink Tap Water,
544		Don't Chew Your Toys and Send Your Specimen on Time.52
545		
546		Despite all of this, the epidemic doesn't seem to have slowed the
547		chit chat in the women's barracks.
548		

 ⁵⁰ Natalie's <u>February 7, 1943</u> diary entry.
 ⁵¹ Natalie's <u>February 2, 1943</u> diary entry.
 ⁵² Natalie's <u>February 21, 1943</u> diary entry.

549		[SCENE SEVEN]
550		
551		[FADING IN AND OUT OF VARIOUS BARRACK CONVERSATIONS]
552		
553	Dotty	Ugh, I can <i>still</i> smell the chlorine, can you?53
554		
555	Doris	No
556		
557	Dotty	Well, y'all must be nose blind, Doris! Someone broke a whole
558		bottle of chlorine in the dispensary, and it seeped into the dorm
559		last night.
560		
561		[FADE OUT; FADE IN TO NEXT CONVERSATION]
562		
563	Millie	I saw them drive up before second meal.54
564		
565	Fern	Who?
566		
567	Millie	The Pearson's son, Jack and his little boy. They'd all been hiding
568		near Itogon mine. Jack's wife didn't make it.
569		
570	Fern	What happened to her?
571		
572	Millie	Well, she was a diabetic, you know. Jack said they had a two-year
573		supply of insulin but had to hide in the bush for 10 days with
574		nothing to eat but rice and milk. With her condition she
575		developed an intestinal blockage, and they had to turn
576		themselves in.
577		
578	Fern	She's always been so frail.
579		
580	Millie	But instead of taking her to a hospital the Japanese put her in a
581		barrio jail where the poor little thing died. Jack couldn't do
582		anything but watch her suffer.
583	_	
584	Fern	Those poor dears!

⁵³ This conversation based on and imagined from Natalie's <u>February 19, 1943</u> diary entry.

⁵⁴ This conversation based on and imagined from Natalie's <u>February 18, 1943</u> diary entry.

585		[FADE OUT; FADE IN TO NEXT CONVERSATION]
586		
587	Enid	Well, someone's gotta pray for this sorry group. 55
588		
589	Colleen	Maybe this is like a little vacation for them.
590		
591	Josephine	Vacation for who?
592		
593	Enid	The new nuns at the convent. They're supposed to be cloistered.
594		
595	Josephine	What's that?
596		
597	Colleen	It means you just sit around praying and don't see or talk with
598		anyone but nuns.
599		
600	Enid	Good luck around here.
601		
602	Colleen	See. That's what I mean Gee, I wonder what they must think of
603		all of us.
604		
605		
606		[DIARY READING EIGHT]
607		
608		[SOUNDS OF PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]
609		
610	Natalie	February 28, 1943. Chef Alex has been in a bad foul lately. With so
611		many dysentery cases he has to make more special meals for the
612		recovering patients; plans for the garden expansion have ceased
613		due to the lack of seeds and tools; and so much silverware has
614		been pinched from the dining room that it's almost impossible to
615		serve meals.
616		Teday ha cave and a half stuffed ashbase valle to the man
617		Today he gave one-and-a-half stuffed cabbage rolls to the men,
618 610		and shorted 35 women, many of whom had worked hard all
619 620		afternoon preparing the vegetables for them.
620		
621		

⁵⁵ This conversation based on and imagined from Natalie's <u>March 9, 1943</u> diary entry.

622		[SCENE EIGHT] ⁵⁶
623		
624	Alex	I can't apologize no more for those women, Arthur.
625		
626	Arthur	Well then just make some more cabbage rolls for them.
627		
628	Alex	There is no more cabbage.
629		
630	Arthur	Well, I can't help you there.
631		
632	Alex	And people still fighting over bananas.
633		
634	Arthur	What??
635		
636	Alex	Oh yea. Everyone fights for first in line to get best bananas.
637		
638	Arthur	Then get your assistants to hand them out.
639		
640	Alex	I'm not going do that. They'll get killed.
641		
642		
643		[DIARY READING NINE]
644		
645 646		[THUNDER AND RAIN. SOUNDS OF PAGE TURNING, WRITING, AND FADE OUT]
647	Natalie	March 9, 1943. After teasing us for days, there is finally rain,
647 648	Matalle	blessed rain. And it's a hard one that's lasting all evening, filling
649		the tanks and the spring, and enough to wash away some of the
650		garbage dump and drown flies and their eggs.
651		gandege dump and drown mes and their eggs.
652		Everyone, including myself, is looking forward to having enough
653		piping hot water for sponge baths.
654		
655		March 10, 1943. Today, the Banana Machine, a masterpiece
656		invented by Phil at the shop appeared before our astonished eyes

⁵⁶ Based on and imagined from Natalie's <u>February 28, 1943</u> diary entry.

657 658 659		at first meal. It's the picture, plan and execution of the Camp's state of mine. ⁵⁷
660		
661		[SCENE NINE]58
662		
663	Dr. Dean	You have outdone yourself, Phil. This is even better than your fly
664		swatters. ⁵⁹
665		
666	Alex	How does it work?
667		
668	Phil	Simple, Alex. The cooks load a banana into each of these slots on
669		the assembly, and a server turns this crank so the next person in
670		line has to take the next banana. What they get is the luck of the
671		draw.
672		
673	Hank	Phil, you're a Goddamn Edison!
674	Alou	Ver truning my diving years into apping
675 676	Alex	You turning my dining room into casino.
676 677		
678		[DIARY READING TEN]
679		
680		[SOUND OF WRITING AND FADE OUT]
681		
682	Natalie	If you ask me, Phil has put more than hand-skill into his invention.
683		He has worked democracy into it. The machine does away with
684		favoritism, privilege, graft, politics, and hurt feelings because the
685		banana distribution is random and unseen. It cannot be exploited
686		by people "in the know" or committee members to get votes—
687		well, at least until someone sits up nights and works out a plan to
688		beat the game.50
689		
690		We need more Banana Machines! They are great fun, with just
691		that element of chance in the grooves to make dispensation

⁵⁷ Natalie's <u>February 27, 1943</u> diary entry.

⁵⁸ Based on and imagined from Natalie's <u>February 27, 1943</u> diary entry.

⁵⁹ Natalie's <u>March 10, 1943</u> diary entry.

⁶⁰ From Natalie's <u>March 8, 1943</u> diary entry.

exciting and mysterious. Will we draw a fat, long yellow banana,
fresh and unbruised? No, it's the green, hard one. Ah, but
tomorrow! That may be our day. 61
[COLD CLOSE]