

JA 4

Please note:

The following journal entries are not in any way real and are fictitious.

Date:???

I don't know what day it is or whereabouts I am. All I know right now is that I'm trapped, trapped by these bigoted, brown coats. They are ridiculously paranoid. I mean, they locked me in solitary for God's sake. They think I'm too dangerous, that I'll convert the prisoners and even the guards to my 'cult of cockroaches' as they call it. They're trying to break me, trying to make me spit out the truth of my comrades, but that will never happen. It's the one thing I'm grateful for that those bigots taught me in the militaire. Hell, I don't even get to be thankful for that, they call me a traitor to Germany even after I fought for them and risked my life. But you know what, even after capturing me, my sister, my comrades, the fight hasn't stopped because I, Willie Graf, swear to what small amount of life I have left, that the war will be one and that the Rose won't wither away!


I don't have much time left, I heard the guards saying that it's almost time. Time for what? Are they going to kill me? Probably but it doesn't matter because I've done what I could, and if this is the end God sought after for me, then so be it.

Willi Graf

Date: 29 January 1945

So this is it for me, huh, never thought it would end like this. I mean arrested not just because I was handing out leaflets to show others what we attempted to accomplish but because my mother, my sister and I have a fragment of Jewish blood in our veins. That's the reason they arrested me! Those bastards are going to get what's coming to them even if it costs me what little I have left. They took my damn family, they took everything I had. But they left me with a title. Because I fought with those racist bastards. They gave me a cross made of iron, forged from the blood of its victims. A cross not made for religion but for "power". They call it a symbol of pride - are they stupid? It's a curse!

They went as far as telling my comrades about my curse mark. I'll never forget the look of pure hatred in their eyes. The guards even thought it would be 'fun' to tell my cellmates about my curse and even making things up to turn me into a monster. They said they would kill me before the guards did. Whatever. Even if this is it for me, at le a



(Hans Konrad Leipelt)

Date: March 29 1943

It's time I did my country a favour. It's time to atone for my sin of letting these roaches continue living among us. Tomorrow is the day on which I will be leaking more information to the Gestapo. It is my duty as a German citizen to give all information that I can that could endanger the future of Germany. And the future of the true Fuhrer. My fate rests in the hands of the Fuhrer who will destroy the roaches that plague this world. But I would lose the one thing I kept dear to my heart. Then one man who led me to the roaches, their captain and the love of my life, Hans Schell, but I can not allow you to destroy the future of Germany. You may be the one who tried to change me, but you failed. You failed horrendously. You failed to lead.

But that's why I will always love you, you never lose faith or give up. Who knows - maybe I could convince the Gestapo to let you free so that we may live our lives in bliss. May the Fuhrer lead Germany to a new age. Heil Hitler!

(Gisela Schertling#1)

Date: April 30 1943

Traitors, God damn traitorous ----- They arrested me for being in contact with the White Rose, saying that I was most likely lying to them and that I told the Rose the plans of the Gestapo. I gave all that I had to help them and what do I get in return? Nothing but crap and a cell in a dark, cold prison. Where I could be killed at any given moment. My only friends or they used to be, they all think of me as a criminal. Even the love of my life, Hans, despises me

for what I've done. I could never look him in the eyes again, that's if I ever get to see him or anyone else again. I can't believe it, I don't want to, I've done everything I believed to be right and look what good that's done for me. If only I kept my mouth shut. Whenever I try to open it all that comes out are screams and whimpers. I am useless. All I had to do was keep my mouth shut, then they would have been safe. I deserve this, all of it, I wish they'd already just kill me. But I guess that's the worst punishment they can give to someone like me.

The only thing that can harm someone that deserves to die, is to keep them alive and make them live with their sins! Hitler is Kaput!

(Gisela Schertling#2)