

# The Journey

By Margaret Jennings

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INT. WOODEN RAIL TRUCK, MOVING – DAY

A small barred window is visible behind. A man and woman are kneeling on the floor next to a tin bath. They are bathing a baby.

MAN AND WOMAN

(Their actions follow the lines spoken by the narrator.)

NARRATOR (VO)

Steaming water from the engine  
Is cooled and checked  
By elbow dipping.  
Water splashing with the movement of the train  
Dampens the wooden floor  
And fills them with laughter.  
She cradles the baby's head  
and dips and splashes and plays,  
as the tiny face puckers against the wetness  
then blossoms a smile  
and they both lean forward  
and kiss the downy head and gently  
wipe away a trickle that is menacing an eye.  
He strokes her long black hair back  
behind her ear and they wrap  
the child snugly in the drying towel  
cradle her between them and

lull her into sleep.

MAN

( He gets up and looks through the window. The squealing of the brakes of a steam engine can be heard)

We are nearly there. I can see the building.

It looks smart. There is a sign over the  
entrance. I can just about read it. It says

(He squints and struggles to see)

Work sets you free.

(He sits down next to her contentedly and they nestle the baby, wrapped in a makeshift towel between them)

INSERT PICTURE OF ENTRANCE TO AUSCHWITZ

FADE OUT

THE END